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Poetry.

THE LAST CAMP.

SHERMAN D. RICHARDSON.

Well, John, the time has come at last,
Which I have dreaded long,
When I must seek the poor-house camp
And join the pauper throng.
I know I am no better, John,
Than those that there find rest,
But yet this badge shall never go
Inside there on my breast.

I hoped and hoped for many years
To see my pension through.
You know, I joined the army well,
And fought on brave and true
Until I lost my health, and left,
A wreck. And then, because
I could not prove I first was well
I was outside the laws.

I took fresh hope when they at last,
In measures far from slow,
Gave pensions to those "regulars"
Who captured Mexico;
For I thought, sure, that those who fought
To save the Union strong,
Had better cause than "Might Makes Right,"
For might is often wrong.

And when they moved the pension bill
For needy soldier boys,
I said, "This Congress is all right
In patriotic poise;
No more shall we the poor-house fear—
Our nation still is true
To those who fought her battles and
Made treason humbly sue."

But when a hand placed on that bill
A cruel veto blot,
And wrote why suffering soldiers now
Must take a pauper's lot,
I said, "Oh shame, that we should see
The folly of this day,
When he who rules the North and South
Should bow before the gray."

Is this the pay for what we gave—
The sacrifice so true?
Is this the echo from those cheers
From that last grand review;
When from the north, and east, and west,
The plaudits rent the sky;
And faded blue was welcomed home
With honors grant and high?

Say, John, if Uncle Abe was there
Would he have done this thing?
If General Grant could now be chief
Would he this trouble bring?
Brave Hancock would have signed it, sure,
Likewise our "Little Mac,"
For none that knows a soldier's worth
Would on them e'er go back.

Well, I must take the humble road
That winds o'er yonder hill,
But when election day comes round
I'll be a voter still.
And, with the thousands through the land,
Will give one hand a rest
That wrote a veto that this badge
Should grace a pauper's breast.

ANGEL OR DEMON?

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

You call me an angel of love and of light,
A being of goodness and heavenly fire,
Sent out from God's kingdom to guide you aright
In paths where your spirit may mount and aspire.
You say that I glow like a star on its course,
Like a ray from the altar, a spark from the source.

Now list to my answer; let all the world hear it;
I speak unafraid what I know to be true:
A pure, faithful love is the creative spirit
That makes women angels. I live but in you.
We are bound soul to soul by life's holiest laws,
And if I am an angel, why, you are the cause.

As my ship skims the sea I look up from her deck.
Fair, firm at the wheel shines love's beautiful form;
And shall I scorn the barque that last night went to wreck,
By the pilot abandoned to darkness and storm?
My craft was no stauncher; she too had been lost
Had the wheelman deserted or slept at his post.

I laid down the wealth of my soul at your feet
(Some woman does this for some man every day).
No desperate creature who walks in the street
Has a wickeder heart than I might have, I say,
Had you wantonly misused the treasures you won,
And so many men with heart-riches have done

This fire from God's altar, this holy love flame
That burns like sweet incense forever for you,
Might now be a wild conflagration of shame,
Had you tortured my heart, or been base or untrue.
For angels and devils are cast in one mould,
Till love guides them upward or downward, I hold.

I tell you, the women that make fervent wives
And sweet, tender mothers, had fate been less fair,
Are the women that might have abandoned their lives
To the madness that springs from and ends in despair.
As the fire on the hearth, which shed brightness around,
Neglected may level the walls to the ground.

The world makes grave errors in judging these things,
Great good and great evil are born in one breast.
Love horns us and hoofs us, or gives us our wings,
And the best could be worst, and the worst could be best.
You may thank your own worth for what I grow to be,
For the demon lurked under the angel in me!

Our Story Teller.

THE AMERICAN.

"Do you know, I am afraid that we shall never quite understand each other? I believe we were intended to be born in different centuries, and there has been a mistake."

There was an irresistible drollness about the way in which the remark was made, but that, as well as the merry twinkle in the eye, and the would-be demure expression of the perfect mouth, was unappreciated, probably unseen, by the man to whom she spoke.

He was the most noble Marquis of Rockhaven, and in his babyhood had been an earl; therefore, from the beginning the chances had been against his knowing himself for what he really was, a fallible mortal. She was a rampant little Socialist, a Bohemian *pur sang*, with a keen sense of the ridiculous and an intense appreciation of the foibles of mankind. A hundred times a day she was tempted to show how immensely he amused her by his ideas and remarks, but it was impossible, the man was her host, and a most agreeable and charming one, and to show that one "sees through another," so to speak, while staying in that other's house, is one of the few quite impossible things in this world. Bohemian as she was—artist, orphan and pauper, she herself would have added—Lil Dacres could not do an unlady-like thing if she tried, so the most noble the Marquis of Rockhaven never knew of those suppressed longings to make irreverent remarks upon his ancestors and their little weaknesses, or to smile at his unbounded appreciation of the Marquis of Rockhaven, shown by ten thousand little signs of which he himself was sublimely unconscious.

It was a lovely old place, and Lil was to paint its picture as a presentation piece to the noble owner, who could, therefore, enjoy watching the progress of the work as well as enjoy the society of the artist, with the comfortable consciousness that the price to be paid for the painting was not to come out of his own pocket. It is amazing how such knowledge adds to the enjoyment of most things. Lil positively revelled in the picturesque beauty of the exterior of the castle, as well as the noble rooms and grand old corridors with their pictured walls where the girl fancied she could hear again the rustle of the satin gowns worn by the beauties of hundreds of years ago as they swept by in old-time stateliness, smiling the while upon the gallants in laces and jewels ready to do them homage.

The rest of the house party distinctly disapproved of Miss Dacres. She was so happy, so perfectly natural and in some vague way they felt it was the height of impropriety for her to be either, although just why they thought so not one of them could have explained. A married sister, Lady Jane Somers, did the honors of the bachelor establishment, and two cousins, pretty Mrs. Leighton and Lady Grace du Cane, were spending a fortnight near the castle; therefore, so far as natural female guardians went, the marquis was tolerably well supplied. Mr. Leighton, an obedient husband, and an American, whom Lord Rockhaven very much affected for the moment, comprised the men of the party.

Even during the lovely summer days the lazy hour of 10 was named as the breakfast time at the castle, and some of the party managed to get down rather later than that, but Lil petitioned for a separate repast, that the light of the early mornings might be utilized for the picture. Lord Rockhaven was always on hand to do the honors for his guests when they first appeared and breakfasted with them, but when a loquacious lady's maid, who had been gossipping with the good-looking under-butler, disclosed the fact that his lordship was always up before the breakfast hour, and smoked his first cigarette under the fine old oak which Miss Dacres had chosen as the spot from which to do the picture, it was curious to see what country life did for the cousins, Mrs. Leighton and Lady Grace. One of them invariably found herself tempted out by the sweet freshness of the morning, and both developed a sudden interest in the picture which, doubtless, proceeded from their appreciation of Miss Dacres's talent or her interest in her as an artist. Lil smiled as brightly when this little change took place in the habits of the ladies as she smiled before at Lord Rockhaven smoking his cigarette beside her easel. In fact, she smiled too much, the ladies all agreed, and they accused her of doing so to show her teeth, which were remarkably fine. For perhaps an opposite reason Lady Jane smiled rarely.

Life in this perfectly arranged household, where things went so smoothly, was a rest to the young artist, who worked too hard when left to herself in her little studio just out of London. Rest to both brain and heart, for no one knew better than the Marquis of Rockhaven how to provide alternate gently exciting and softly soothing stimulants and anodynes for the latter organ, and the women of the party furnished ample occupation for the former. Nothing keeps a female brain in such good working order as to have all the surrounding females in a suppressed state of opposition, and no amount of outward civility ever conceals this fact when it exists. As to the other men, Mr. Leighton was a nonentity, laughed at every one's jokes, and at his wife's bidding interrupted a tete-a-tete between Miss Dacres and her host whenever she herself could not decently do so. The American, Mr. Grant, Lil liked from the first, and looked upon him as a friend and ally. She felt sure that he understood those desperate longings of hers in regard to the ancestors, and that, while admiring with her the many charms of their host; he also perceived those little weaknesses which the girl sometimes wished she was not so quick to see. Mr. Grant claimed her as a compatriot upon the strength of her mother having been an American, while Lil herself declared she could command the benefits of all countries, as her father had been a Frenchman and she had been born in Austria, and spent most of her short life in Italy. No wonder that conventional English ways, growing stiffer and more repellant with the few because of the many who have fallen away and cast restraint of all kinds to the four winds of heaven, irritated this girl, who, in spite of her youth, had seen the manners and customs of many lands, and had intelligently used her own quick perceptions and unusually keen judgment in regard to them. At first this constant watchfulness over Lord Rockhaven's slightest attention to her amused her, but it soon grew past a joke, and Miss Dacres was inclined to become restive.

Since babyhood the Marquis had been accustomed to little less than slavish adoration from everything feminine within his reach, and as he grew older he found this state of affairs decidedly agreeable, and was well content that nature and circumstances should aid in continuing it. He was blessed with an unusually large number of female cousins, with each one of whom in turn he indulged in that half-joking permissible love-making which committed him to nothing, while it sorely troubled the brains of the cousins, and most effectually prevented their being seriously made love to by any one else. His sister Lady Jane adored him, at the same time that she was mortally afraid of him, and ordinary friends of the gentler sex found him too charming and delightful in many ways to dream of objecting to those little weaknesses already referred to, which many of them probably failed to discover. Thus the Most Noble the Marquis of Rockhaven enjoyed with royalty the unenviable privilege of possessing not one human being to enlighten him as to his faults and failings, and in consequence fell into the very natural error of supposing that he possessed neither. What first attracted him to independent Lil Dacres was the fact that twice upon the very evening of her arrival she had distinctly differed with him, and steadily held to her own opinion in opposition to his; but since that she, too, had found it wiser to suppress her individual views, partly from that sense of politeness due to the host, partly from a shrewd suspicion that his lordship, although attracted at first by the novelty of the thing, might not care for it as a constancy; altogether she decided that things would be pleasanter if she were a trifle particular upon the subject. This decision of hers accounted for the remark made with such inimitable drollery at the opening of my story, when Lil gravely assured Lord Rockhaven that she thought that they were intended to be born in different centuries, there had been a mistake, for she feared they never would understand each other. And the man would certainly have puzzled a wiser head than the pretty golden one before him, with the unspoken language of his particularly eloquent eyes, and the expressions of his handsome mouth which often flatly contradicted each other. But puzzling as he was Lil enjoyed the situation thoroughly.

As the long summer days went by, John Grant did a good deal of thinking. Surely some distant ancestor of his, for in spite of Miss Dacres's certainty that he sympathized with her feelings upon the oft-referred-to dead and gone Rockhavens, John Grant was quietly proud of his own race, one of which most surely had been a *chevalier sans peur et sans reproche*, for a more tender and loyal chivalry existed in the American's stalwart frame and big heart than are often found in the men of to-day. To Lil, who was poor and in many ways defenceless, he showed a respectful consideration which was never visible in his manner to the aristocratic and haughty Lady Grace, or the fashionable and much-sought-after Mrs. Leighton, although to both these, as to every woman, his bearing was faultless. John Grant was a great admirer of nature, and the lovely landscape spread out before him as he made his morning toilet, he never tired of looking at. The sweep of smooth, green lawn, dotted with spreading oaks and shady beeches, under which the deer grouped themselves in picturesque attitudes, and the silvery stream gleaming in the early sunshine, with the misty Sussex hills in the distance, all formed a home-like English view pleasant to look upon; but one feature in the picture to grow to be extremely annoying to John Grant, particularly when he was shaving, and needed all his attention for that most delicate operation. This feature, which seemed growing into a permanent one, was nothing more or less than Lord Rockhaven and his cigarette beside Miss Dacres's easel. To join the group a deux was the last thing John Grant would have permitted himself to do; but he could not honestly say he was sorry when Lady Grace, or Mrs. Leighton, or even Lady Jane herself, overcoming their natural disposition for a "little more sleep and a little more slumber," forced themselves to go out early and play chaperon, which they spoke of in gentler terms as "yielding to the sweetness of the summer morning."

It was the fashion for the family connections far and near of the Marquis of Rockhaven boldly to assert that every female visitor coming to the castle or falling within range of that nobleman's undoubted attractions fell a helpless victim to his many fascinations, and endless were the stories hopeless and unrequited passion poured into Miss Dacres's ear as she rounded the walls of the ancient keep, or brought out more strongly upon her canvas the great stone guardians of the entrance door of the castle. An extra fierceness of expression grew on the mutilated features of these ancient Britons as Lady Jane's monotonous voice murmured the harrowing tale of poor dear Miss Merrivale, such a charming girl, but no money, poor thing. "It was really cruel of Rockhaven to be so devoted to her when he knew from the first he could not marry her, and report said that Mr. Sherrington, M. P., with a nice country place and twelve thousand a year, had been anxious to marry her."

Lady Grace went further than this, and boldly asserted that Rockhaven never would marry any one, and as she listened Lil put a club into the hand of ancient Briton number one, which assumed murderous proportions under the rapid, nervous strokes of her brush. Then Rockhaven himself would come and insist upon a walk or a drive, certain that the light was no longer just the thing for the picture, and peremptory in his right as host that Miss Dacres should not overtire herself, and a long delicious hour would follow, during which all the pin-pricks of the morning would be obliterated by his amusing conversation and those eloquent glances from his particularly fine eyes. The ladies of the party completely routed would join forces in condemning Lil as the most audacious little flirt they had ever seen, and John Grant would take himself off in anything but a tranquil state of mind.

"We are terribly stupid, Jane. Why have we not turned all our efforts to marrying her off at once to Mr. Grant; any one can see that he has lost his head about her."

"Capital! I never thought of it." Lady Grace exclaimed, delightfully. She had rather fancied the rich American herself, conscious in her heart that, despite the adoring speeches with which her cousin invariably addressed her, and which he had used for more years than she cared to remember, he had not the faintest idea of anything serious when making them.

"If three determined women cannot succeed in arranging that when the man is more than willing, and the girl is only a Miss Dacres, they must be stupid."

All the pride of the ancient race of Rockhaven rang out in the scornful tones of Lady Grace's voice as she mentioned Lil's name, which, had she known it, was as good and almost as old as her own in its original French pronunciation.

"How much longer do you thing that picture will take?" Maud Leighton asked languidly, and was perfectly dumbfounded when her usually meek and well-trained husband answered with some spirit:

"It would probably have been finished now if you women did not worry the girl so when she is painting, and Rockhaven would not interrupt her on every possible occasion."

Never in his life had George Leighton been known to assert himself, much less take the part of another against the disapproval of his wife, who now laughed so heartily at this sudden demonstration upon his part that he slunk away like a naughty child before she had recovered from her merriment sufficiently to speak.

"Good heavens, Grace! the girl must possess the powers of the Evil One if she has turned George's head as well as the other men's. What are we to do?"

"Marry her to the American," repeated Lady Grace decidedly, "and the sooner the better."

That night Mrs. Leighton, who was a prime favorite with her cousin, begged him to play duets with her, and afterward challenged him to a game of billiards, and so fascinating was she that for the first time since he had been at the castle John Grant found the coast clear for him to have a long, uninterrupted conversation with Miss Dacres. Lady Jane, Grace du Cane and Mr. Leighton were deep in a game of whist with a dummy.

Lil honestly enjoyed the evening, and her host's good night sent her to bed with a pleasurable sensation, well calculated to ensure agreeable dreams. "How you have flirted with Grant to-night," and the close hand pressure and reproachful look in the eyes said far more than the words.

The next morning Lord Rockhaven carried off Mr. Leighton and Mr. Grant to see a horse he thought of buying, and the ladies, in their light summer dresses, made a pretty group on the lawn, Maud Leighton with a book which she never opened, Lady Grace making no pretence of doing anything because bent upon accomplishing that which they had agreed upon the night before, Lady Jane solemnly knitting. Lil worked feverishly at the picture; she longed sometimes to get it finished as rapidly as possible, in order to break the spell of this dreary summer life, which she felt could not last, and which she would fain end before ill should come of it. She took no part in the conversation of the others unless directly appealed to, but worked on with sure and rapid strokes.

"I could never have dreamed an American man would be so nice as Mr. Grant. I thought they were all money-making machines, with no education and less manners," Mrs. Leighton was saying to Lady Grace, who sat near her.

"If they are like this specimen, my dear thing, I vote that we emigrate. I should like to see the country and people."

"You would not like either, Grace, I am sure. They would bore you horribly. So democratic; I should hate them."

"But you do not hate Mr. Grant, and he seems to be a good specimen of the natives."

"Hate him? On the contrary, I find him quite delightful. But he has been in England long enough to become civilized. I wish he would marry an English girl and settle here."

"He would never suit an English girl or she him. He told me only yesterday that he admired foreigners."

"Ah, Miss Dacres is responsible for that," Grace Du Cane said, playfully. "We have no chance while she is here."

Lil laughed, and used her palette knife with great effect. Did they really suppose that she could not see through them all?

"Miss Dacre, I should think you would like to be married; it must be horribly lonely to live by yourself as you do, and you would have a so much better position if you were a married woman."

"Perhaps so," and Lil smiled sweetly. "But do you know when I listen to what other women's husbands say to me I am sometimes tempted to think myself fortunate in not possessing one. I am afraid I am not very generous, and hardly care to legalize a flirt by giving him the protection of a wife."

She painted on, still smiling and showing those lovely teeth of hers; but Maud Leighton offered no further suggestions as to her future. The girl could scarcely be called stupid, even if an artist and poor. She was after this left undisturbed, and the conversation drifted to other subjects. When the men strolled up just before luncheon, Miss Dacres put aside brushes and palette, and turning with a bright smile to George Leighton, said frankly:

"I must have a little walk before luncheon; will you take me to see the view from the top of the keep about which you told me?"

In delighted assent Maud Leighton's husband walked away with her, leaving Mr. Grant looking a little blank and Mrs. Leighton dumb with amazement. Lord Rockhaven threw himself upon the grass and roared. The faces of the three women were a study as in different tones each one announced that it was time to prepare for luncheon, and he was still laughing immoderately as one by one they disappeared into the house. John Grant also had taken himself off, and the Marquis was left to enjoy the situation alone.

"By jove, it was the neatest thing I ever saw done; and George, too, of all men—the obedient George."

Again peals of laughter rang through the summer air, reaching Lil Dacres and her companion as they mounted to the top of the keep, as well as the ladies of the house of Rockhaven as they entered the castle doors.

* * * * * *

The picture was finished and Lil Dacres was back again in her tiny London home, alone. The little studio seemed hot and stuffy after the great rooms and wide corridors of the castle, and the strip of grass at the back was a wretched apology for the sloping lawns with their shady oaks and beeches. No further necessity for that vigilant brain power which had so ceaselessly needed when surrounded by the house party at the castle, for the street cries of the summer time were the only voices which came to the girl in her loneliness—those sharp, discordant cries of the flower-sellers and fruit-venders, the rattle of the milk-carts and their tins, the wheezy tones of the hand-organs which had been hopelessly demoralized by the fogs of the past winter. Nothing more than this disturbed her; few people she knew were in town, and the days were very long. Once she had written to her late host, a long grateful letter of thanks for her pleasant visit, too grateful she was afraid, and far too long she felt sure when a short, pleasant, but most ordinary answer came, and she was horribly disgusted with herself that her own epistle had not been more conventionalr he had evidently not understood it. She positively tormented herself about this, for it was just one of those stupid and hopeless mistakes for which no remedy seems ever to have been invented.

In the column of "Fashionable Intelligence" she read of the guests coming and going at the old castle among the Sussex hills, and could fancy the comfortable lazy life lived by them; the pleasant mornings spent under the trees, the boating, and riding, and driving; the cheery dinners, and the evenings passed with music, and billiards, light badinage, and gay laughter. The little studio was very dull.

One night, when she had sent away almost untasted the solitary meal brought to her on a tray, the girl sat by the open window in the slow, pale English twilight, feeling desperately lonely. Presently the latch of the gate was raised, and a firm step was heard upon the gravel path. Was it possible? Lord Rockhaven had said that he would be in town within a week or so, and had promised to come and see her. She hastily brushed away a suspicious drop that was lingering upon the long lashes, and which had come unbidden during that lonely communing with the stars faintly shining above her, and, leaving the window, she listened attentively. Yes, the house door had opened and shut again, and steps were coming toward the studio. How good of him to remember. He had not misunderstood her letter after all. The large eyes were shining with pleasurable excitement, and the lips parted in a smile such as they had not worn for many a long day, and as the door opened she moved forward with a glad exclamation to greet—John Grant, who stood before her tall and dark in the twilight.

"How kind of you to come," she said at once, but not before he had noticed the difference in her voice when saying so, and her voice in that first glad note of welcome.

"You were good enough to say that I might come to see you, and here I am. I found Homburg a bore, and the weather there was too hot to stand the social rows going on continually, so I came away."

"Surely you have not come to London to be cool in August? I find it frightfully stuffy."

"Well, it is, rather. Have you heard anything from the castle since you left?"

"No, nothing. I see there are plenty of people there off and on." That one short note seems too trifling to mention, and for the hundredth time she wished she had not written so expansively. In the twilight her cheek flushed hotly, and she could hear Lady Jane's monotonous voice telling of poor, dear Merrivale, and the long list of victims to Rockhaven's charms.

The little maid brought lights, and John Grant looked more closely at the girl.

"Do you know what you need? London is stuffy, as you say, and a sea voyage would do you all the good in the world. Lil, I go to America in a fortnight. Will you come with me as my wife?"

He looked so strong and manly, yet the frank, true voice was as tender as a woman's.

"Say yes, Lil, and if it lie in the power of man to make your life happy, you shall never regret saying so."

A wheezy hand-organ creaked out "In the Gloaming"—the same old tune it had played every dreary evening since Lil's return, until the air had, as the French say, "got upon her nerves." Lady Jane could surely never count her among the victims if she married John Grant, and if ever a man's eyes were true, his were.

* * * * * * * * *

They were married quietly, and among the bride's presents was a lovely diamond and pearl bracelet from the Marquis of Rockhaven.

The lovely and artistic Mrs. Grant, with her exquisite dresses and marvellous jewels, became quite the rage in London society, and of her staunchest admirers is Mrs. Leighton's husband.

"Grant is a capital fellow," he said one night to her at an Embassy ball, "but, do you know I wish you had married Rockhaven after all?"

"My dear Mr. Leighton, have you by chance become editor of a society newspaper?"

"No. Why do you ask?"

"I thought you might be regretting the sensational articles which would have been safe to appear had I married your wife's charming cousin. We should have applied for a legal separation within a fortnight for incompatibility of temper. He worships rank, and I mean to be a Socialist and Bohemian all my life."

"But he admired you awfully."

"Perhaps so; he has large capacities for admiration; but you do not know your own countrymen half so well as I do. Those who most admire what they are pleased to call smart, amusing foreigners, are the very ones who are perfectly certain in the end to marry an English girl with her nose as long as her pedigree, and a large dowry to be settled on the younger sons. Some one like Lady Evelyn Plantaganet—look, can you not imagine her a portly British matron with the typical lace cap perched well upon the top of her head? And Lord Rockhaven will be quite content to see her at the head of his household, while he flirts a l'outrance with all the 'smart foreigners' he can find, and later looks out for heiresses for his sons."

Mr. Leighton laughed heartily at her droll description, and glanced at the Lady Evelyn Plantagnet standing near them. To look at she was not tempting.

"No, no," continued Lil Grant, with the beaming smile which the ladies at the castle had condemned as being used to show her teeth. "John suits me much better. He's the truest man I ever knew."

At that moment a mutual acquaintance joined them. "Mrs. Grant, Leighton, have you heard of the engagement just announced? Rockhaven marries Lady Evelyn and twenty thousand a year. Lucky fellow!"—*London Life.*

"MRS. REPRESENTATIVE."

The Efforts to Find Titles for the Wives of Washington Officials.

At an afternoon reception in Washington not long ago the hostess, who is a young matron, had a number of friends to assist her in receiving. She is the wife of a Congressman, and her assistants were wives of Congressmen, and wives of army and navy officers. There were in all nearly a dozen women, and they, through their husbands, represented the three official classes. The young hostess was, perhaps, over zealous in her desire to promote the ease and social enjoyment, and on the announcement of each visitor she made the whole round of introductions with a conspicuous formality that was quite appalling to all concerned. It was in effect: "Mrs. Senator A, allow me to present Mrs. Justice B, Mrs. Representative C, Mrs. General D, Mrs. Commodore E, Mrs. Assistant Secretary F, Mrs. Paymaster G," and she continued right on until the whole row of aids were named, each with the official title of her husband. As the afternoon wore away the repetitions of the titles increased with the number of visitors, and the sound of their names prefixed by the titles became quite awful, and caused several of the assistants to feel cold chills of nervous dread whenever a visitor appeared. Finally one of them could endure it no longer, and she gasped to another in a painful whisper:

"Gook heavens! if Mrs. —— only wouldn't introduce everybody, and it does seem as if she fairly shouted our names. She is so terribly distinct, too. Why, senators, representatives, generals and judges are chasing one after another wildly through my brain. I never fully realized before how perfectly absurd it is to be called Mrs. Representative; but after hearing it a hundred times or more in an hour I see how positively awful it is."

A Jewish Opinion of Beecher.

After reading a number of fulsome and ridiculous tributes paid from the pulpit to the memory of the late Mr. Beecher, it is refreshing to read the following just estimate of the man made by the eminent Jewish rabbi, Dr. Felix Adler:

"Mr. Beecher was totally under the sway of his feelings. It was the strength of his emotions in which he found the source of his power, and in which he also found his limitations. His conception of God was concentrated in the phrase "God is Love," meaning it literally. It is because he was thus swayed by his feeling that I say he was a milestone in the path of the American people that shows how far we have already traveled, rather than a guide-post pointing the path to the future. He was a type of the American Democracy of the past generation; but we have reason to look forward to a larger and grander type of man and preacher in the time to come. I do not speak this in any carping spirit of criticism, but as a word of caution, lest young men, by the indiscriminate admiration now directed to Mr. Beecher, might be led simply to copy him as a pattern, and simply to walk in his footsteps."

Japanese Swords.

Wonderful stories are told of the sword-blades made by the Japanese. They are said to be far superior to the world-renowned blades of Damascus and Toledo. It is even said that a very common thing for a Japanese soldier to do is to cut a pig in two at a single blow, and bars of lead, and even of iron, have been divided by these weapons without a notch or imperfection being visible on the blade. A sword of superior excellence is preserved as an hair loom in the Satsuma family, and with this blade a leaf floating on a stream has been cut in two by merely being allowed to drift against the edge. In America, however, the Japanese performers take these same swords and dance upon them without injury.

Humor.

HIS PORTRAIT.

A Very Powerful Description of a Mugwump.

R. J. Burdette furnishes this to the *Brooklyn Eagle:*

My boy, God hates a mugwump. "I would thou wert cold or hot. So, then, because thou art lukewarm, and neither cold nor hot, I will spew thee out of my mouth." All the Laodiceans are not of the church. And they are not all of one church. There are Baptists who daily regret that the Baptist church is in every respect, according to the opinion of the Baptist mugwump, inferior to the Presbyterian, and yet they continue to remain in the Baptist church. There are Presbyterian mugwumps who "go mourning all their days" because they are not Methodists. There are Congregationalists who can, or at least do, say good things about every church in the world except their own, and it is a standing wonder why all these disgruntled ones do not trade themselves off for each other. But if they did this these people would have nothing to grumble about and then this world would be a—heaven to them? Bless you no; t'other place. You don't quite catch the mugwumpian idea of heaven. There are mugwumps who praise other people's children and find fault with their own; people who see all virtues in the other party and all vices in their own; there are Democrats who hold Republican principles, Republicans who vote the straight Democratic ticket, and Prohibitionists who vote for free whisky. "Whatever our friends hold is wrong, whatever our enemies say is right," seems to be the motto of the mugwump. The name appears to be derived from "muggard," an old English word, meaning "sullen, displeased;" from the German "mucker," a sulky person and "wamble," to move irregularly to and fro, to be disturbed with nausea, all of which you will find in your Webster. So a muggard wamble presents to your mind the spectacle of a sullen, discontented "wamble cropped" fellow, chronically seasick.

North Carolina Mountain Butter.

As warm weather approaches the mountain butter of North Carolina is getting its hair cut short, and I can truthfully say, Henry, that although I am no epicure as a general rule, I have had my palate tickled mere since I came here than I ever did before. Butter made in the fastnesses of the hills in Buncombe county is mostly of a pale pearl gray, with a pin-stripe in it of ultramarine. This does not look badly and it sets off a hoecake first-rate.

This butter is not eaten by the people who manufacture it. They are poor sometimes, and have to eat most anything that will sustain life, but they draw the line at this butter. They know how it is prepared.

I went out into the brush last week to buy a load of wood, and I took tea with a gentleman who lives in an open-face cottage on the other side of the mountains. I then discovered that these people do not eat their own butter. I did not notice any butter, but they had gravy as a substitute for it. Corn-dodger in and of itself will not melt in the mouth, so I looked around for a means of lubricating my own. At that time the warm-hearted and hospitable host made the following remark: "Stranger, you mustn't be squeamish. Just waller yer dodger in the dope. That's the way we do."

I then proceeded to waller.—*Bill Nye.*

The Teacher's Mistake.

A physician's carriage standing before a private residence is not always an infallible sign of contagious disease, and a young lady school teacher in the Nineteenth ward was forcibly impressed with this fact last week. There is a standing rule which requires that in a case of sickness in the home of an pupil a physician's certificate of the absence of danger from contagion must be presented before the pupil shall be permited to remain in the school. A few days ago, as the teacher in question was passing the home of one of her young pupils, she saw a doctor's carriage before the door. At once the thought of the terrors of contagious disease arose in her mind, and when she arrived at the schoolhouse she waited in anxious suspense until the little girl from the home of sickness made her appearance. The child was summoned to the teacher's desk and asked: "Have you a physician's certificate?" "No, ma'am," was the timid response. "Then you must go home and not come here until you have a certificate from the doctor." The child disappeared, but soon returned and, gleefully approaching her teacher, exclaimed: "Please, ma'am, but it's a little boy-baby—and the doctor says it isn't catching!"—*Philadelphia Record.*

Secretary Endicott Maintains His Rights.

At the War office:

Gen. Sheridan (in the presence of Sec. Endicott)—May it please your Veteran and Warlike Highness, when I left my humble home this morning I was informed that our hired girl had left and there was a vacancy in that department.

Sec. Endicott (fiercely)—Well, sir?

Gen. Sheridan (meekly)—Your Highness will understand that such a vacancy cannot long remain unfilled.

Sec. Endicott (haughtily)—Save your suggestions for use elsewhere, sir.

Gen. Sheridan (with trepidation)—But, your Highness, I have already sent another girl to take her place.

Sec. Endicott (enraged)—Revoke the order instantly, sir. I allow no appointments to be made, sir, without my authority. I will have this case examined in its regular order, and in the meantime, if you are not more careful, I shall have you court-martialed for mutiny. You may go, sir!

The general goes.

Her Majesty's Nightcap.

Funny tales are being told about the break-down of the royal train conveying Queen Victoria to Cannes. It was after midnight when the carriage bearings became heated, and Victoaia had some time before disrobed. She had taken her usual nightcap before retiring, which by the way is no secret. She herself has described her particular cocktail in her published journals. She was not in mind for being disturbed. The ladies of the royal suite were unable to move her. She was comfortable, and wouldn't stir all morning. The French officials were in despair. The carriage was standing on the main line and another train was coming soon.

"Very well," said her imperturbable majesty, "give me another nightcap and tell them to shunt the carriage."

And so they did, into a siding.

An Unfortunate Minister.

In a heavy Sunday snow-storm in New England, a month ago, says the *Christian Register*, a Unitarian minister, as he read the opening psalm before the congregation was surprised with the felicity of one of its petitions—"Lord, show me thy paths." This same minister, having been called upon two different occasions to preach for a clerical brother with a roaring zoological name has both times stumbled inadvertently on psalms in which the animal namesake of the pastor is conspicuously referred to. What seems to add to the irony of this experience is that on one of these occasions the minister had deliberately and heroically set aside a sermon he was tempted to preach, because this same king of beasts furnished its central illustration.

A Wit in Doubt.

Travers lamented one day in a serio-comic fashion that he was so bothered by good-natured givers of advice that he had made up his mind to follow his own judgment in future. "F-for instance," he explained, "th-th-there's my wife. When I g-g-get home rather l-l-late she says to me: 'M-m-my dear, you really must s-s-settle down.' Well, I think that's pretty good advice, and I ought to t-take it. Then I g-g-go down town and the b-b-boys say: 'Travers, you r-r-really must s-s-settle up.' Now, what's a f-f-fellow to do?"

Prayer that was Sincere.

Bebe had a birthday not long ago, and a very fine steamboat appeared. His prayer two nights later, when he had grown quite familiar with the joys of the toy, ended with a new verse, not bad in rhythm for a three-year old:

"If I should die before I wake,
I pray Thee, Lord, my soul to take—
And my new steamboat wiv me."

Would the Name Die with Him?

Jones—Have you a family, Mr. Smith?

Smith—I have two daughters.

"Have you no sons?"

Smith (sighing heavily)—I have no sons to perpetuate my name. It will die with me.—*Texas Siftings.*

Miscellany.

SOME ADVICE TO WIVES.

If They Would Take It, Life Would Be Happier.

Remember that you are married to a man and not to a god; be prepared for imperfections.

Anticipate the discovery by your husband that you are "only a woman;" if you were not he would not care about you.

Once in a while let your husband have the last word; it will gratify him and be no particular loss to you.

Be reasonable; it is a great deal to ask under some circumstances, but do try; reasonable women are rare—be rare.

Remember that servants are made of the same material you are; a little coarser grained, perhaps, but the same in essentials.

Try and forget yourself; as to your husband, forget that you married him, and remember that he married you; he will then probably do the reverse.

Let him read the newspaper at breakfast-table; it is unsociable, but, then, it is only a trifle, after all, and he likes it.

Let him know more than you do once in a while; it keeps up his self-respect, and you will be none the worse for admitting that you are not actually infallible.

Read something in the papers beside fashion notes and society columns; have some knowledge of what is going on in foreign countries.

Be a companion to your husband if he is a wise man; and if he is not, try to make him become your companion. Raise his standard, do not let him lower yours.

Respect your husband's relations, especially his mother—she is not the less his mother because she is your mother-in-law; she loved him before you did.—*Brooklyn Magazine.*

The New York Girl's Style.

There is an air of chic and style about the New-Yorker which is unmistakable. It distinguishes her at once from the modest Bostonian and the aspiring Philadelphian, and stamps her as somebody in whatever part of the world she may be. The clothes she wears are not different in cut and material from those that other American girls in the same circumstances possess. True, she spends an alarming sum annually upon her ravishing toilets, but then Priscilla Faneuil, of Beacon street, and Martha Penn, of Rittenhouse square, would show very much the same extravagance if their little account books could be examined. But the New-Yorker has a decided advantage. Her lithe and supple figure lends itself readily to any style of garment, however grotesque and strange, and transforms it at once from a caricature into the most elegant thing imaginable. Whatever she puts on becomes her. Huge hats, which stagger fashionable women in other cities, have a peculiar grace and charm upon the heads of the stately beauties who promenade Fifth avenue. High bonnets cease to be ridiculous, and the man who loves to crack cruel jokes about the absurdity of modern headgear is silent when he sees the bewitching effect of lofty quills and ribbons surmounting an arch and piquant face. The tremendous tournure, which looks so exaggerated anywhere else, suddenly strike us as a picturesque and beautiful addition to the feminine toilet when the New Yorker adds it to her draperies of silk and tulle. No other women can approach her in style.

The famous French milliners vow that their work becomes a pleasure when the daughter of a New York millionaire puts herself into their hands with a carte blanche. They can turn her out a divine being without a rival on earth, for what nature has forgotten to do in the way of beauty art can very readily supply in her case.

President Cleveland Saving His Salary.

Pres. Cleveland is said to be saving three-fifths of his salary. This is a thrifty showing for a newly married man, to say the least of it. Despite all the talk one hears of the insufficiency of the Presidential salary there is no doubt that it is not only ample for all the requirements of the office, but sufficiently large to allow of the saving of a snug little fortune every year besides. He has no bills to pay for rent, heating or lighting, and the staff of messengers and doorkeepers provided at government expense is sufficiently large to obviate the necessity of hiring many servants out of the Presidential purse. The five state dinners required to be given each year are, comparatively speaking, inexpensive affairs. Probably none of them ever cost over $300, or $400 at the outside. The flowers, which are ordinarily a matter of considerable expense, are furnished by the White House conservatory and the hot-houses of the Congressional gardens, and the music is furnished by the Marine Band. At the receptions nothing is served—not even ice water. There is absolutely no expense whatever attached to them. Every President managed to save some little money out of his salary. Mr. Cleveland will retire at the end of his term with not less, certainly, than $120,000. That is doing better, probably, than any of his predecessors did. It assuredly is more than he would have made at his practice in Buffalo in four years. On the whole, therefore, it can be said without much fear of contradiction that the Presidential office is not half so bad an investment financially as most people have been led to believe by the statements appearing from time to time in the newspapers.

The "Back Log."

It will surprise many persons of the present day to be told that the "back log" of which we read so much in old-stories was a large stone, a porous stone being preferred if possible. This stone was buried in the ashes, and on top was placed the "back stick." The back stone in those primitive times played a very important part in the economy of early housekeeping; matches were not then invented; flint, steel and tow were the only means of lighting a fire or a lamp; imagine for a moment the "Bridget" of to-day thus engaged with the thermometer ten degrees below zero in the kitchen. The stone, together with the ashes with which it was covered, served to retain fire and heat through the night, and all that was necessary in the morning was a little kindling and gentle use of the indispensable bellows, and a fire was as readily made as at the present day.

Back stones were not in much use in bedrooms and parlors after the beginning of this century, turf having taken its place and served equally well, while taking up less space. The stone log in my possession and which belonged to my grandmother, and in use down to within a few years of her death, half a century ago, is at the service of the Boston Society if they should think it of sufficient importance. It is not less than 150 years old.—*Boston Transcript.*

The President Follows the Fashions.

"When a short time ago," says a Washington letter, "it was reported that Mrs. Cleveland ate dinner in gloves after a fashion established by Queen Victoria, the dreadful fear arose that the administration might be undergoing a slight attack of Anglomania. That the fear was not groundless has had confirmation in a curious way. The haberdasher who furnishes the President with his gloves, neckties, etc., asserts that the day after Mrs. James Brown-Potter's debut he received an order from Mr. Cleveland for a pair of lavender-colored kid gloves. It will be remembered that on the memorable occasion at the Haymarket Theater last Tuesday night the Prince of Wales wore gloves of this shade, as described in the cable dispatches on Wednesday morning. Of course, all this is slight foundation for the belief that the President is in any way disposed to countenance a general reproduction in this country of English styles, but it must be acknowledged that so far as gloves are concerned he and his wife are strongly influenced by the house of Guelph."

The Fat and the Lean.

It is generally supposed that fat people have much more blood than others. On the contrary, they have less. The blood the blood they have, moreover, is really poor, while the fat fills the space which is required even for the circulation of that. Fat people have, then, less vital energy than the thin, not possessing sufficient blood to bring every organ up to its full working power, and the fat hindering what blood there is from flowing freely enough to the organs, especially at the moment of action requiring it. Besides all this, the fat obstructs the play of the lungs, so that sufficient air cannot be inhaled to purify the blood; the natural and necessary combustion is thus so interfered with that the functions of the body are hindered. It follows that too much exertion should always be guarded against in people of large and fatty development, and too much should never be expected of them.—*San Francisco Argonaut.*

FASHION NOTES.

Myrtle leaves are mixed with orange blossoms in bridal wreaths.

Monograms for underwear are embroidered in long narrow letters on the left side.

A novelty in England is the new pink hunting-coat worn by women who hunt. It is made much like a man's dress coat, and is very becoming.

The sleeves of all the new French dresses are very full at the armhole and do not fit the arm tightly, except below the elbow. The French milliners call this the "American sleeve."

Combs are worn like large pins—narrow and high. There is sometimes placed at the back of the head, where the twist begins, a long comb with short teeth, to keep the hair in place.

The pompadour style of hair is in favor, but not for young faces. In dressing the hair black hair-pins are no longer used; gilded pins, large and small, and small ones of blonde tortoise-shell take the place of them.

Young girls' party dresses are short enough to show the foot and a bit of the stocking. The plain silk stockings should match the darkest color used in the dress or be black, and the slippers should be embroidered.

Embroidered and lace handkerchiefs are not much used with evening dress. They should be small and of the finest batiste. They generally have a narrow hem, but those with embroidered garlands or fine plaits edged with Valenciennes lace are used. Colored handkerchiefs are out of style.

Dressmakers are abandoning the balayeuse. They are troublesome from so frequently coming undone, and it was not an unusual thing to trip over a straggling end. In its place two narrow flounces of silk, the same color as the dress, are sometimes used, but more often nothing at all.

For wear in the rain come silk waterproofs of dark red with close hair-lines of black, or of dark or old blue with garnet stripes. They are made to fit tightly in the back, have large, loose dolman sleeves, permitting free use of the arms, and very full skirts, to allow for the growing voluminousness in draperies.

The waistcoat cut in a U in front, which was fashionable for men last spring, is shown in the new tailor costumes for women this season. The waistcoats are frequently of a lighter shade than the waist proper and are sliced out at the throat in this U shape, showing either a chemisette and white tie or filled in with white China crape or surah.

Few underskirts are trimmed. The voluminous and fancifully draped overdresses are edged with narrow bands of fur in these of the spring custumes in which fur is still used. On the summer costumes these upper draperies will frequently be edged with narrow full ruches, either pinked if of silk, or with rolled edges if of other materials. This heavy edging to the swinging draperies adds much to to the grace of the wearer when walking. Some of these draperies in India silk are edged with fluffy balls to the colors of the flowers in the stuff.

THEY KILLED THEM.

Thrilling Adventure by the Fireside in a Catskill Home.

Up there in the Catskills, where two or three thousand New Yorkers while away the summer, is an old homestead in which a farmer resides with his family. The house is quaint and old fashioned, not the least of attractions being great yawning fire-places, in which immense "black logs" crackle and blaze, while the kettle simmers merrily on the hob.

It is still winter at Pine Hill and vicinity, so "back logs" continue to be in great demand.

When the snow and hail were coming down lively last Sunday night, and the wind was blowing no "small guns," the farmer, Matthews, replenished the fire around which his wife and rosy cheeked boys and girls were cosily gathered. As the farmer placed an immense knotty piece of wood, in which there was a deep hole, on the fire one of the children remarked:

"Hope there's no little mousies in there, dad."

That there was something in the pine knot was soon made evident by the unusual crackling and hissing, and five pairs of dilated eyes watched the hole in the wood intently, as the blaze crept closer and closer to it.

Presently there was a jumping and skurrying of the farmer and his family as a snake slowly but surely issued forth from the wood. It squirmed and jumped, and at last by a violent effort, freed itself from the fireplace. The farmer and eldest son killed the reptile, which was found to be a young rattlesnake.

Two other small snakes of the same species also crawled out of the wood and were quickly despatched.

During the entire performance the farmer's wife stood on a chair with her skirts gathered heroically about her and shrieked lustily.

The next morning, however, according to the farmer's story, his wife pointed proudly to the snakes and said:

"We killed them all within a half hour; didn't we, William?"—*New York Herald.*

A Little Girl's Appeal to Sec. Lamar.

A little girl eight years old, residing at Gordon, Dakota, has written the following letter to Sec. Lamar. It was printed on a small piece of paper with a lead pencil, in a style peculiar only to children when they are writing their first letters. Every letter is a capital, and reads:

"Mr. Lamar: Won't you please decide the land case that is in your office now. Ma has to work out, and Minnie is sick, and I have to do the work. I am only eight years old. We hain't no money, and Lige Moon is trying to get our claim.

ADA FRENCH.

"Ma wants to get some money so we can get some close and git a horse. It is awful cold here at Michell, Dakota, and we have to burn hay, and can't hardly keep warm. Good by.

"Gordon, Dakota. ADA FRENCH."

The letter was referred to Commissioner Sparks, and went through the routine of the Land Office, and an official letter was written to the girl informing her that the commissioner had decided the claim in favor of her mother, but an appeal had been made to the secretary of the Interior, where it is now pending. The little girl wrote another letter, similar to her previous one, begging the commissioner "to get Mr. Lemars to deside ma's case. Lige Moon," she says, "told ma that if you desided in ma's favor he would not give her any more trubble, but Lige Moon lies."

This letter was also answered, and the correspondence sent to the secretary to hurry his action.

The Pullman Car.

An ingenious Yankee once got permission from the Michigan Southern railroad to go through its night cars with a head-rest which he offered for 50c, to screw on the back of a passenger's seat. It took very well, and the Yankee found that a good many people were willing to pay for the luxury of a head-rest. George M. Pullman saw the thing, settled at once in his mind that it was a thing that was good, and bought out the Yankee and his patents. He had for a time the same privilege that the original Yankee had, and then asked that an old car be set aside for him to make experiments with. The Pullman Palace Car company, whose $20,000,000 stock is selling above 150, and whose surplus is now figured at $10,000,000, shows how well Pullman worked up the idea of the head-rest.

A Dish for a King.

The Jambalaya is a delicious "Creole dish," and is thus prepared: Take a good tender chicken and cut it up into neat joints, dip these into egg and cracker-crumbs, season them with salt and pepper and fry in deep, boiling fat, just as you would oysters; when they are delicately browned take them out and place them in the center of a hot meat-dish, sprinkling it with a little chopped parsley. Now take a porcelain-lined vessel and turn into it a can of tomatoes, a large onion, two tablespoonsful of butter, a little salt and pepper, six lumps of sugar and a teacupful of rice. Let these cook gently until the rice is tender; the rice should not be too dry nor yet too moist, but stiff enough for a spoon to stand in it. When done remove the onion and serve dished around the chicken.

Cut Those Gloves!

Exceedingly long gloves are no longer considered good style. The proper glove should not reach to the elbow, and the wrists should be pretty well concealed by bracelets.—*New York Commercial Advertiser.*

HERZ'S TELEPHONE.

Curious Uses for It in Houses, Hotels, and Railway Trains.

Paris dispatch to the London *Times:* I was invited to be present to-day at some telephone experiments between Paris and Brussels with a new apparatus known as the "micro-telephone push button." These experiments, which were made on behalf of the two telegraphic departments of France and Belgium, produced a very lively impression on those present, and I believe the new apparatus to be the most perfect yet produced.

As its name indicates, it has the form of an ordinary electric push button. When the button has been pushed in, and has made a sound at the other extremity, it is taken out and is found to be attached to a long electric wire. There is thus exposed the telephonic plate, which is extremely sensitive, so that where it is necessary to speak at short distances it is not necessary to come close to the instrument. For communications in the same street, or the same house, the operator places the upper part near himself, and without changing his position he can speak with the correspondent at the opposite extremity. He is not obliged to put his ear to the part which contains the button and brings back the reply. Thus for short distances those who make use of this apparatus speak in their ordinary tone without changing their customary attitudes. They may sit or walk about, and speak just as if those they are addressing were present. When great distances intervene, as in the experiments performed to-day, in which the speakers and hearers were separated by 200 miles, it is necessary to come nearer to the apparatus, but without being obliged to speak quite close to it.

But what makes this apparatus the most successful of telephonic instruments is that it can be made for less than $1; that is to say, for not more than the price of the ordinary push button. Now, as it can be fitted to the electric wire of the ordinary ringing apparatus, it follows that it introduces a complete change in our ordinary modes of intercourse. At front doors, in interior rooms of houses, everywhere in short where the ordinary electric buttons are used, the telephonic button may be introduced. It will by this means be possible to give or receive instructions, to know who is knocking at the door, to communicate, in short, by speaking as well as by ringing. On the advantage of this in every day life it is unnecessary to dwell. The railway companies are making experiments with this apparatus as a means of communication between compartments of carriages. It is being fitted up on trial in hotels. I have seen it at work at the door of a private house, where I was replied to by those within without their having stirred from their places, and without the door being opened. Between Paris and Brussels this instrument, costing half a crown, worked with admirable precision, and it was not altogether without an eerie feeling that I listened to a voice with a slight Belgian accent coming to me from a distance of more than 200 miles.

The inventor is Dr. Cornelius Herz, one day nominated Grand officer of the Legion of Honor, next day described as an emissary of Germany, and lastly as the friend, adviser, and confidant of Gen. Boulanger. He is in reality an electrician whose inventive talent has been stimulated by his residence in America, where there is a boundless demand for improvements in electrical apparatus and in all mechanical contrivances.

BEAUTY WELL BALLASTED.

Pretty Women Who Carry About Eight Pounds of Clothing on their Promenades.

The modern woman is well ballasted. If she had the wings that go with the celestial qualities the romancer ascribe to her, they had need be of good size and stoutly feathered to lift her and her paraphernalia above the ground.

The writer tried the scales upon her hat and wrap last week. The little jet and lace affair that fits so jauntily over her shoulders and looks as airy and light as the spring morning itself in so much gossamer. It need weigh next to nothing, but it can and does run high as 30 pounds. Ten pounds is good average weight for glitter and tinkle enough to make a panoply of sparkling sun points of their owner as she walks the streets looking like a dewdrop and feeling like a lump of lead.

The long and dignified raglan that covers the figure from top to toe has possibilities in the way of beads that are not granted it for nothing, and it improves them to the full. Forty pounds, it is said to weigh; there are fairy tales of fifty, but the writer speaks only whereof she knows. The bonnet hardly knows the meaning of avoirdupois till it makes the acquaintance of that black king jet, but then it weighs down the scales in right lordly fashion. Four pounds is little enough for a glittering beaded crown, and there are heads that submit to eight and nine without a murmur for the sake of such a regal diadem. Forty-five pounds has a jetted gown been known to weigh; plus thirty for the wrap and five for the bonnet, the sum is a nice little total of eighty pounds for the proverbially delicate American woman to carry about with her on her promenades.

Living Ladies of the White House.

Mrs. Grover Cleveland.

Mrs. Julia Gardiner Tyler, widow of Pres. Tyler.

Mrs. James K. Polk, widow of Pres Polk.

Mrs. Rutherford B. Hayes, wife of ex-Pres. Hayes, who was there four years.

Miss Rose Elizabeth Cleveland, who had the place for fifteen months.

Mrs. Julia Dent Grant, Pres. Grant's widow, who lived eight years in the White House.

Mrs. James A. Garfield, widow of Pres. Garfield, who lived only six months in the Executive Mansion.

Mrs. Harriet Lane Johnson, the niece of Pres. Buchanan, who was for four years the mistress of the Executive Mansion.

Mrs. Ellen Arthur McElroy, the late Pres. Arthur's sister, who was the lady of the White House during several months of each of the three years while he was President.

Mrs. Patterson, the daughter of Pres. Johnson, who, the wife of the latter being old and not in very good health, jointly with her sister, Mrs. Stover, now dead, did the honors of the White House while their father was President.

Mrs. Semple, stepdaughter of Mrs. Tyler, and now an inmate of the Louise Home, in Washington city, who during the period between her own mother's death, about September, 1842, and the marriage of her father in 1844, was the head of his household in the President's mansion, a longer period than her stepmother held that place, who was married in June, 1844, and left the White House with her husband when his term expired, in March, 1845.

A Novelty at a Wedding.

At a recent wedding a tin box was provided, in which were placed a sheet of paper containing the autographs of all present, a list of the gifts received, photographs of bride and groom, a piece of the wedding cake and the bride's dress, one of her gloves, some of the orange blossoms and anything else of interest. The box to be securely fastened; not to be opened for 25 years. The mother of the bride had a similar box prepared, and found the opening of it 25 years after an event of such interest that she advised her daughter to do the same. What a chapter of history such a casket contains!

Roosters as Church Vanes.

"The explanation of the use of roosters for church vanes, to which reference was made in the *Journal* last evening, is readily answered," said an antiquarian to the tourist to-day. "By a papal enactment, made in the middle of the ninth century, the figure of a cock was set up on every church steeple as the emblem of St. Peter in allusion to his denial of Christ thrice before the cock crew twice."—*Albany Journal.*

Telling the Newly Married.

A Buffalo philosopher says he can invariably tell a newly-married man when traveling by watching him give his wife a drink of water on the train. If, after she takes her little sip he swallows what remains in the glass with great relish, then he's a recent captive. If he has been married long he will pour out the water and get a fresh supply for himself.

It Flabbergasted Her.

The deacon's wife wanted to jot down the text, and leaning over to her scapegrace nephew, she whispered: "Have you any cards about you?" "You can't play in church," was the solemn, reproving answer, and the good woman was so flustrated that she forgot her text.

Recent Literature.

One of the most entertaining small volumes of the season is that entitled, "Waste Land Wanderings," by Charles C. Abbott, author of "Upland and Meadow," "A Naturalist's Rambles About Home," etc. Floating in a boat through a region that is uninhabited, he notes with the keen eye of the trained naturalist the wonders of the natural world, seeing in the habits of both animals and vegetables tokens of qualities that less observant people take no note of. These observations are described in a simple way with no effort at an exhibition of scientific knowledge, but just an attractive resume of what came under his eye during these long days alone with Nature. The book is published by Harper & Brothers, New York.

The Harper's also issue a translation from the German by the Earl of Lytton, entitled "Baldini," by Karl Erdmann Edler. The story itself shows the delicacy of the author's workmanship in a wonderful creation of a child who, reared "in silence and solitude, with dumb playmates, a dumb nurse and the dumb god, has in her, all the while, a gift of surpassingly expressive song, a gift unknown to herself, and revealed only through an overwhelming sorrow." The story is told with an art which is remarkable. One or two minor tales fill out the volume.

"Springhaven" is a tale of the great war between France and England, which ended with the death of the brave Nelson. The author is R. D. Blackmore, already known by "Lorna Doone" and others, and a popular writer. The story has run as a serial through *Harper's Magazine*, and its publication in book form will be very welcome. It tells in a quaint, simple way, the story of the daily life of an English family living upon the seacoast which looks towards France, and which was threatened through the disloyalty of a traitor cousin of the loyal English family. The story is somewhat diffusely related but is exceedingly interesting.

Another book from the Harpers' is "Outlines of International Law," by George B. Davis, which is a most valuable volume and certain to become a standard authority. It combines two qualities, that of being an excellent text book, while at the same time of marked interest to the general reader, and of giving a clear account of its origin and sources, and of its historical development. What gives his work a special value to the lay reader and student is the avoidance of citations and the use of technical terms, while a very thorough list of references to state papers or to works of standard authority, is given at the end of each chapter, which will be found of great use to those who wish to pursue at length and in detail any special subject discussed in the text.

"The Startling Exploits of Dr. J. B. Quies" is a translation from the French of Paul Celiere, by Mrs. Cashel Hovey and Mr. John Lillie. The work is a highly humorous one, which might at first glance be suspected of an attempt to ridicule the devotees of science, a thing which is emphatically disclaimed by the author. The trials through which the learned doctor went from the time when he first began his scientific explorations to the conclusion, are here detailed at length and in a way that cannot fail to move the reader to—hearty laughter. The book is brought out by the Harpers.

A work which will be of great value to the intelligent farmer who studies to conduct his operations so as to produce the highest results, is one published by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York, entitled "Agriculture in Some of Its relations with Chemistry," by F. H. Storer, the professor of agricultural chemistry in Harvard University. It is, the author says, based upon lectures which were addressed to students of two distinct types: Young farmers and sons of farmers familiar with the manual practice of agricultural operations, and desirous of studying some of the sciences that bear upon farming, and city-bred men who intend to become farmers or landscape gardeners. The work is complete in two volumes, and contains hints, and explanations of matters pertaining to agriculture which must be of great assistance to those who either are engaged in, or intend to be in the future. The important factor of success in farming, as in all other business or professions is to start aright, and a careful study of the results arrived at by experience, supplemented by scientific knowledge, will secure this kind of a beginning.

From Belford, Clarke & Co., Chicago and New York, comes "How Private Geo. W. Peck Put Down the Rebellion," by the author of "Peck's Sun," "Peck's Sunshine," etc., and illustrated by True Williams. Those who enjoy the peculiar characteristics of this writer's fun will find a great deal of satisfaction in this book, which turns everything into ridicule, even what usually calls for anything but smiles.

Christian Reid is the *non de plume* under which a popular Southern novelist hides her identity. Her latest novel published by D. Appleton & Co., New York, is entitled, "Miss Churchill: A study." It follows the fortunes of a fine girl transported from Carolina pine forests to high European society, to Florence and Thebes. She goes abroad at the instance of a romantic, disinterested lover, a rich young Southerner, gifted, and touched with melancholy. The author is strong in descriptions of landscapes, having something of Miss Murfree's sensitiveness to natural scenery and the transitions that make it seem always new.

Sociology," by John Bascom, is issued by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. The author is already known by a number of works which have attracted a great deal of attention upon various philosophical subjects. The present volume is not designed as a full and systematic discussion of "Sociology" but only to concentrate attention on certain points, those question which are of immediate moment to society. The author says in his preface that he has covered a large field suggestively, rather than a narrow field exhaustively. It is written in strong, terse language, and will be read by the many students in this subject with great interest.

G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, issue another volume by Mr. S. W. Benjamin, late United States minister to Persia, upon that country. The first, issued about six months ago, was on contemporary "Persia and the Persians," a fine illustrated volume, especially strong and original in its chapters on Persian art. The second work, just out, is the "Persia" in the "Story of the Nation" Series. This is prepared for youthful readers, but could not fail to attract any lover of history, while its illustrations and arrangement are helpful and pleasing. The author's long residence in the East has given him a fine opportunity to judge of the Orientals, of whom he appears to have a high opinion. The volume is very interesting.

"Bedside Poetry" is a little volume of choice poetical selections compiled by Wendall P. Garreson and published by D. Lothrop Company, Boston. They are drawn from the best sources in the English language and are intended to be read to the children at the bedtime hour when they are in the best mood for the reception and retention of high and lofty ideas. It is handsomely brought out.

Literary Notes.

Yates Thompson, proprietor of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, is visiting in this country.

W. H. Mallock's "The Old Order Changes," published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, is a readable novel, based on a somewhat hackneyed theme.

W. W. Griswold (O. P. Index) writes us that the correct name of *Theo. Gift* is Dora Henrietta Boulger. His authority is a letter from the author herself.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* is authority for the statement that Mark Twain has received from Chatts & Windus over $38,000 for the sale of his books in England.

Mr. D. P. Lindsley, of Philadelphia, has devised a new style of shorthand writing for non-experts, and will soon issue a text-book for school and general use.

Andrew Lang is editing the old English translation of "Cupid and Psyche" (1566), to which he will prefix a paper on the transmigrations and transformations of the myth.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co. announce "The Feud of Oakfield Creek," a novel of California, by Josiah Royce, also "His Star in the East," a study in the early Aryan religion, by Rev. Leighton Parks.

Mr. Henry C. Lea has completed the work on his "History of the Inquisition of the Middle Ages," to which he has closely devoted himself for many years. Mr. Lea's originality of research and exposition, as the *Evening Post* well says, is of a kind that leaves little scope to the reviewer. The date of publication is not yet determined.

Capt. Samuels' story, "From Forecastle to Cabin," has already reached a second edition. It seems destined to have a very large sale, although some critics have found a deal of offensive self assertion in it.

Under the title of "About Money and Other Things," Harper & Brother issue a collection of short papers by Miss Mulock, all of which have been previously published. Of course they are strong, sensible and earnest.

A yellow and white cover decorated with golden daffodils will add to the appropriateness of Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney's new poems, "Daffodils," for Easter. The new edition of her "Pansies" is bound in a similar style, in violet.

The second edition of Mr. Wharton's "Sappho," announced some time ago, will be ready this month. It will contain 40 additional pages, with several newly-discovered fragments of Sappho. The American edition is limited to 400 copies; A. C. McClurg & Co. are the publishers.

A new history of "The War of Secession" is to be published in the fall. It is written by Mr. Rossiter Johnson, much of whose matter has appeared in an excellent series of articles in the New York *Examiner* during the past year. It is understood that the volume will be illustrated.

Prof. E. B. Warwick, of Chicago, has prepared a treatise on pronunciation, which is just published by W. H. Harrison. The work contains an appendix of over 5,000 words that are apt to be mispronounced, giving the correct pronunciation of each word and the authority for the same.

Last year Ruskin received from his publisher, George Allen, of Orpington, Kent, about $20,000, representing his annual profits. Mr. Allen publishes for Mr. Ruskin as his agent, and is paid a commission. This is reversing the general order of things. It is the author who is usually paid a commission by the publisher.

THE NEWSPAPER PUBLISHERS.

Something About the New "American Newspaper Publishers' Association."

The American Newspaper Publishers' association which was recently organized has also grown into full maturity so far as an influential membership is concerned, and promises to become a powerful organization, and one of great mutual benefit. The objects of the association are "the protection of members from irresponsible customers, the gathering and disseminating among its members of information of value to them, and the rendering to each other of such other assistance as may be within their power."

Already 95 papers have joined the organization, representing the leading newspaper interests of Albany, Austin (Texas), Boston, Brooklyn, Buffalo, Burlington, (Vt.), Cincinnati, Cleveland, Columbus, Dayton, (Ohio), Denver, Des Moines, Detroit, East Saginaw (Mich.), El Paso (Texas), Evansville (Ind.), Fort Worth (Texas), Fort Wayne (Ind.), Grand Rapids, Hamilton (Ont.), Harrisburg, Hartford, Indianapolis, Jackson (Mich.), Jackson (Fla.), Jersey City, Kalamazoo, Kansas City, Little Rock, London (Ont.), Louisville, Milwaukee, Minneapolis, New Haven, New Orleans, New York, Omaha, Oshkosh (Wis.), Philadelphia, Pittsburg, Providence, Reading (Pen .), Richmond, Rochester (N. Y.), Sacramento, Salem (Mass.), San Francisco, Santa Fe, Savannah, Scranton, Springfield (Mass.), St. Louis, Syracuse, Toledo, Topeka, Toronto, Washington, Waterbury (Conn.), Wilmington and Woonsocket (R. I.)

The association is regarded by its members as one destined to be of great use, and it is probable will soon include on the rolls the names of many other business managers besides the charter members. The present officers are: President, William M. Singerly, Philadelphia *Record*; Vice-President, William W. Clapp, Boston *Journal*; Secretary, William H. Brearley, Detroit *Evening News*; Treasurer, William Bryant, Brooklyn *Times*; Executive Committee, J. A. Butler, Buffalo *Evening News*; W. J. Richards, Indianapolis *News*; S. H. Kaufman, Washington *Star*; C. A. Jones, Jacksonville *Times-Union*; E. P. Call, Boston *Herald*.

An office is to be opened in New York, in charge of an agent working under the control of the executive committee, whose duty for the present will be the securing and disseminating in duplicate to all members of information concerning irresponsible customers, and information also concerning new business of good and reliable parties. The scope of the possible development of this work is practically unlimited, but only moderate things will be attempted at present. The information supplied from the central office is for members only, and must not be published, sold or given away. Under the law, such information, thus used, is declared to be "privileged." It is anticipated that the preliminary work will be so far completed by May 1, 1887, that another executive committee meeting may be held in New York city at that time for the further development of the work of the association. It is expected that a membership of at least 150 will by that time be fully secured.

The Richest Man in the World

would be poor without health. The dying millionaire consumptive would exchange all he is worth for a new lease of life. He could have had it for a song had he used Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" before the disease had reached its last stages. This wonderful preparation is a positive cure for consumption if taken in time. For all diseases of the throat and lungs it is unequaled. All druggists.

WHERE GREAT MEN ARE BORN.

They Come From the Rural Regions, Not the Cities.

It is a curious fact, as noted by the Washington correspondent of the New York *Herald*, that the great majority of the prominent men are from the smaller cities and towns, while on the other hand, the number of those born in the larger cities of the North and West who have written their names high on the roll of political and military fame will scarcely reach a round dozen.

Charles Sumner was a resident of Boston, but his great colleague in the Senate, Henry Wilson, came from the insignificant village of Natick, while Gens. Butler and Banks and Sens. Dawes and Hoar are natives of places but little more important in point of population. Tilden and Arthur were New York city men, but nearly every other New Yorker of prominence—like Pres. Cleveland, Daniel Manning, Horatio Seymour, Conkling, Seward, Greeley and Kernan—had their birth and training in the interior cities. "Sunset" Cox claims New York city as his home, but he made his reputation as a *raconteur* and wit before he removed to the metropolis and while a resident of the sleepy old town of Zanesville, O.

Sam Randall is the only Congressman from Philadelphia in 20 years who is known outside of his state. The other famous Pennsylvanians—Buchanan, Stevens, Cameron, Curtin, Meade and Hancock—all hailed from the provinces.

In Ohio the contrast is still more sharply defined. Ben Wade, Chase, Stanton, Garfield, Hayes, Gen. and Senator Sherman, Giddings, Thurman, Sheridan and William Allen were in every instance citizens of obscure little towns that are known only to the world as the homes of these great men. Cincinnati, as an offset to this, has furnished to the country but two men of national prominence since the war—ex-Attorney General Taft and George H. Pendleton.

Chicago has done even less for herself, inasmuch as she has sent but one man, Lyman Trumbull, of first-class ability to either branch of Congress. Grant, Lincoln, Logan and Yates, the best-known names in Illinois politics, laid the foundation of their greatness in the smallest cities and towns of the state. What is true of the statesmen of the past is equally true of those of to-day. The Morrisons, Springers, Blounts, Hammonds, Butterworths, McKinleys, Reeds, Mills, Holmans, Paysons, Weavers, Reagans and Hendersons, who control the action of the lower house, have their homes in the Waterloos, Macons, Cantons, Auroras, Corsicanas, Palestines and other unimportant towns in their respective states.

All for Ten Cents.

A beautiful set of gold colored picture cards and a sample copy of the St. Louis Magazine sent for 10 cents. The magazine, just entering upon its sixteenth year, is $1.50 a year, and we send IT and the WEEKLY BLADE one year for $1.75. For club of both send money to either BLADE or Magazine. For picture cards and sample copy of St. Louis Magazine, send to C. Gilmore, 213 N Eighth street, St. Louis, Mo.

An Expert Sweeper.

"Dearest," said a fond but practical lover, after the wedding day had been set, "can you—er—do you know how to sweep?"

"Sweep?" repeated the girl, with a proud glitter in her eye. "At the party to-morrow night, George, dear, just watch me as I sweep into the room."—*Harper's Bazar.*

An Eastern Rajah

Had a ruby which lighted his palace at night. More precious than gems are beautiful teeth, which light up the face when displayed by a smile. Use SOZODONT, and your teeth will be brilliant as jewels, your breath sweet as the roses of Cashmere.

HOW HE WAS CONVERTED.

The Story of a Trojan Who Was "English, You Know."

A fossilized specimen of humanity in Troy used to sit up nights to hate the tariff. His wife had to scare him into bed regularly with an alarm clock. When the alarm went off one night last fall, he was sweating profusely, and sauntered around the block to cool off. It took him so long his wife locked him out; and after yanking several yards of copper wire out of his front door post, he threw down the bell knob and hunted up a policeman to find out what time it was.

The officer told him it was 2 o'clock. He didn't believe it, and began to talk about being taxed to pay policemen to fool folks with Waterbury watches, when everybody might have a good watch only for the tariff. The policeman, finally getting mad, took him to the second precinct station and locked him up.

Two or three days later, his little boy asked him how it was about that Waterbury watch, and was threatened with skinning alive if the matter was ever referred to again. The innocent boy couldn't see why. He was 9 years old and every other boy in his class had a Waterbury watch.

Soon after that, the gentleman referred to went to Waterbury on business, and the Troy playing band was there holding meetings. Some wag at the hotel told him the brethren had been making things lively down there and would all be watched that night.

He went over to the Methodist church to see about it, and at the conclusion of the service each member of the band was presented with a Waterbury watch. He was mad in a minute, but couldn't get out as the church was crowded.

One of the band said it was evidently the opinion that Trojans would bear watching, another said it was a watch-night, and another said it was safe for all Trojans to keep a watch upon themselves. The profane Trojan turned red, white and green—in spots, and was wondering how the brethren knew all about his tilt with the bell wire, and policeman, when he, too, being from Troy, was proffered a watch. He tried to dodge it, but was up front and couldn't.

That night he sat up two hours in a cold room to see how it kept time. The next morning it was exactly with his reliable chronometer, and he went to the factory to see how Waterbury watches were made for $3.50 under the tariff to match European watches costing $300.

When he reached home his principal cargo consisted of Waterbury watches. He had one for his boy, and one each for the coachman, gardener, truckman and porter. The Waterbury souvenir soon supplanted the European chronometer in his own pocket and affections; and then his boy proposed to do him some examples, if he wouldn't get mad and skin him alive, which he agreed not to do.

"Now," said the boy, "six per cent. interest on $300 is $18; add $2 a year for repairs and you have $20, which pays for six Waterbury watches.

"Again," said the precocious youngster, "the tax on foreign watches average about $10 apiece and you say the tariff makes American watches that much dearer."

"Well, what of it?"

"And you paid only $3.50 for my Waterbury?"

"Y-a-a-s."

"Now if you subtract $10.00 from $3.50, the difference will be the cost of a Waterbury watch when the tariff is abolished. Now——."

"But you can't take $10.00 from $3.50."

"Hold on pa; we will then get a watch and $6.50 cash for $3.50."

"Well, what of it?"

"Then we can add 50 cents to the $6.50 and get two more watches, and twice $6.50, and have three watches and $19.50—all for $3.50. See? and then——"

"O, give us a rest!"

"Wait a minute while I tell you what I'd do if I had your European chronometer."

"Well, what?"

"I'd hunt around for a cranky old free foreign trader and sell it to him for $300."

"Well, what would you do with the money? Buy Waterburys, I suppose?"

"No, sir! I'd give it to the American protective tariff league, and have them shoot a million leaflets at the old simpleton, and make a first-class protectionist out of him."

"Go ahead, you can have the chronometer."

"For sure?"

"Yes, but you won't have it. I've tried that already."

"And couldn't sell it?"

"No."

"Why not?"

"Everybody wants American watches."

"What, the free foreign traders?"

"There isn't one left in this country."

"Not a s-i-n-g-le-one?"

"No-not-one."

"Good for you, pa."

"A Word to the Wise is Sufficient."

Catarrh is not simply an inconvenience, unpleasant to the sufferer and disgusting to others—it is an advanced outpost of approaching disease of worse type. Do not neglect its warning; it brings deadly evils in its train. Before it is too late, use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It reaches the seat of the ailment, and is the only thing that will. You may dose yourself with quack medicines 'till it is too late—'till the streamlet becomes a resistless torrent. It is the matured invention of a scientific physician. "A word to the wise is sufficient."

THE DEMAND FOR ONIONS.

The Various Kinds—The Spanish, Bermuda and Native Onion—More of Them Eaten Than is Generally Supposed.

The way some people turn up their noses when onions are mentioned is no indication that there is not a good demand for them.

Generally speaking potatoes are not classed with vegetables. Aside from these the vegetables most in demand at this season of the year are parsnips, cabbages and onions, the calls for them at the groceries being in the order named. But taking the year round, the onion stands a good second. Parsnips sell well only in the spring and fall.

There are several kinds of onions in the market here at present. The new onions come from Spain and the Bermudas. The Spanish onions are large, some of them being over a pound in weight. They are of fine flavor and are destitute of the peppery taste of the native onion. They sell at five cents per pound. The Bermuda onion is a rather mild kind of onion and sells at about $3.25 per bushel. Old native onions are worth $1 per bushel, and are mild or strong, according to the kind. Different people prefer different kinds of onions. Some like a strong tasting onion, while others choose the sweet, mild ones.

A groceryman says that onions are popular with all classes. People will come into the store, begin talking about vegetables. One man or woman will say: "I like onions." To be fashionable, the one to whom he or she is talking, will throw up their hands and say, "Onions! Whew, the very thought of them makes me sick; why, they smell the whole house." The same man or woman who shows their dislike for onions, are frequently the best customers for onions the groceryman has but they pretend to be greatly prejudiced against them when any one who knows them is around. When friends are in the store they keep so far away from the basket of onions as to attract the attention of a good, hearty onion eater.

At times ladies will go into the store and order groceries in a tone to be heard throughout the store, and then in an undertone say: "Put in a half peck of onions." Men will walk about the store, examine the stock, order groceries and at the close will call the clerk aside, if there is any one around with whom he is acquainted, and whisper, "Put a peck of onions in with the order." Some of these exhibitions of the silly onion eaters are really amusing. On the other hand, people who have no care as to what other people think, walk into the store, and have no hesitancy in saying, so that every one may hear: "Don't forget to put a peck of onions with my order, as we are all very fond of onions."

Ten times the number of people eat onions that many suppose. The fact is that a more healthful vegetable cannot be found, and people who indulge in them freely, in the spring time especially, are not likely to be under the doctor's care through indigestion and other ills.

Asthma Can Be Cured.

As a proof, a free trial bottle sent to any one. Taft Bros., Rochester, N. Y.

The "Oregon Desert."

GOLDENDALE, Wash. Ter., March 28.—EDITOR BLADE:—I have just finished reading an article in your most valuable paper, with the title of "In the Oregon Desert." I drove 400 head of horses across that wonderful desert last July; found it covered with a coat of luxuriant grass, and made the distance across in 30 hours, without the loss of any stock. Now with regard to that great "purgatorial fire," I have been a resident of Oregon and Washington Territory for the last 42 years. I have never heard of it.—R. W. HELM.

—40 years positive test. How to prevent old age, revitalize and add to longevity. No failure. Send stamp for particulars. Address Dr. De Argo, Box 226, Buffalo, N.Y.

"THE DEGRADED STAGE."

Miss Louisa M. Alcott Expresses Very Frank Views on the Ballet.

In the Boston *Transcript* of March 31, Miss Louise M. Alcott, the authress, has the following article on "The Degraded Stage:"

As the subject of the ballet has been recently brought before the public and much private discussion has followed, I desire to enter my protest, with that of many friends, against the introduction of indecent dances into otherwise unobjectionable spectacles for the young.

Last Saturday afternoon a party of little girls were taken to see "The Ratcatcher," the pretty story of "The Pied Piper" being considered a pleasant and proper one for children to enjoy. The play itself was harmless, the tuneful charmer well acted, the rats and peasant children highly satisfactory, but the ballet spoilt the entertainment for more than one party, as was plainly shown by the disgust of the ladies and the comments of the children. Young as they were, the ages of our three ranging from seven to ten, the instincts of these buds of women were quick to see and feel the immodesty of "the pink ladies," who "didn't have enough clothes on and kicked about in the improperest way before ever so many men."

The innocent amazement of these babies was not the worst features of the case, however. A row of lads just in front were evidently taking their first lesson in modern morals, and the grins, nudges and remarks of these boys were a sad comment on the carelessness of parents, the blindness of public opinion, the folly of trying to keep boys clean-minded when such temptations are set before them and indorsed by their elders.

The flocks of girls eating candy all about us, and surveying the most audacious poses of the ballet with calm interest, made it impossible to help wondering what sort of wives and mothers they would become if at sixteen they could see, without blushing, several hundred half-naked girls prance before them, as in the "Black Crook," could laugh at the vulgar wit of that silliest of all plays, "Adonis," and troop eagerly to see Camille, the courtesan, die in lace and white cashmere.

The ministers, when asked their opinion on this subject, either condemned the stage entirely, professed utter ignorance of the ballet or approved it, and the matter dropped, as so often before, to the great disappointment of many anxious parents who hoped that these keepers of souls would manfully wage war against one of the crying evils of the day.

Therefore it becomes such persons as are interested in public morals and the guardianship of the young to take up the question, and try to purify the stage of this abomination, making it what it should be, a source of instruction as well as pleasure. Let the manager who get up these brilliant spectacles remember principle as well as profit, and provide harmless plays for young and old, with less glitter and more decency, fewer false wives and rakish husbands; wholesome home scenes, not dress parades and poor acting. The good old fairy plays always drew. "Joshua Whitcomb" fills any house, and the "Rivals" still enjoys a green old age. In Heaven's name, then let the playwrights fall to and give us something sweet, and true to human nature, or let there be brought back the best dramas of other days to teach us what to like!

Let the parents who are responsible to God for the children they bring into the world look well to their own ways, to do all that in them lies to make it a safe home for these innocents and set examples fit to be followed, lest, when the wild oats are sowed, the sad harvest will bring them the bitterest remorse.

This is a matter in which women may properly move since they rule society, are liberal patrons of the theater, and universally allowed to be by sex, education and the grace of God the most moral half of creation. Dear mothers, sisters and teachers, let the cults you love go for a little while, and, taking a hint from Browning's innocent Pippa as she passes unharmed through scenes of love and sin and death, help to keep these little girls of ours as safe through ignorance as she was, and able to sing with her:

> "God is in his heaven,
> All is well with the world."

As they go about the wholesome work and play fitted to their years, or, learning from the heathen Buddha that chastity is one of the cardinal virtues which shall bring a man's soul safely to Nirvana in the end, see that your sons be not tempted to forget it by these allurements of the flesh.

These boys and girls are to be parents of the coming generation, the makers of the happiness of home, the honor of the city, the prosperity of the state we are so proud of. Let us remember this and begin early to make them virtuous as well as brave and beautiful; to teach them that the true conduct of life is the highest culture, and that a wise legislation which nips vice in the bud is a better economy than building prisons and hospitals to heal and reform souls and bodies, which might have been saved by care before ignorance and temptation ruined them.

Cease remonstrating against the withholding rights so many of us are not yet ready to use, and earnestly profit by one of the few conceded to us. Be what you are so often called, the good angels of home, the keepers of men's conscience, the mothers of the race, and do your duty in this matter, both for the sake of your children and those poorer ones who lead a dangerous life for their daily bread and your dangerous pleasure. L. M. ALCOTT.

To Weak Men

Suffering from Nervous Debility, Early Decay, Loss of Vitality, Weakness of Body and Mind, etc., I will send you a valuable treatise containing full particulars for certain restoration to health and manhood free of charge. A reliable home cure. Address Prof. F. C. Fowler, Moodus, Conn.

KILLED AT THE ALTAR.

A Scene Never to be Forgotten.

During the tumult and excitement of the late war, one of the saddest incidents that occurred was the marriage and death of Annie, eldest daughter of Gov. Pickens, of South Carolina. In the midst of the great events of the war such tragedies were comparatively unnoticed, but now that time has calmed the troubled sea of strife and contention, a picture of that scene will be of general interest, and will awaken a chord of sympathy in the hearts of all who read it. It is thus described in the columns of the *Atlanta Constitution:*

On April 22, 1863, in Charleston, S. C., at the residence of Gov. Pickens, a party was assembled to witness the marriage ceremony of Annie Pickens to Lieut. Le Rochelle.

It was a time when terror and anguish were prevailing throughout the entire South, and the booming of the Union guns then roared in the harbors, but the little number who had collected together had determined to smile, even though their hearts were aching and they were trembling with terror. Beneath the soft light of the chandelier the clergyman stood, with the habiliments of the church enshrouding his venerable form. Before him was the noble young lieutenant in his official uniform, while beside him leaned the beautiful and stately woman who was to become his wife. There she stood, regal and proud, possessing everything that prestige of birth, rank and wealth could give. "Are you ready," asked the minister, unclasping his book. "Yes," said LeRochelle, taking the hand of his bride. Scarcely was the answer uttered than there was an awful crash.

A shell from the enemy's guns had penetrated the mansion, bursting in the midst of the marriage scene and scattering its deadly missiles around. Men trembled and women screamed, mirrors were shivered and for a moment the walls seemed to rock to and fro. In a few moments quiet reigned, and it was ascertained that the only fatal wound received was in the left temple of the waiting bride, who lay like a beautiful crushed flower in the arms of her agonized lover. Laying her on a lounge he bent over her and in a moan of despair, prayed that even in death she might become his wife. Her quick drawn breath melted in a sigh, as her lips melted assent. There she lay pure and white as the cluster of camelias at her breast, while the crimson lifetide oozed in heavy drops from her death wound in her brow and coursed its stream over the lovely cheek, marring the snowy clouds of her bridal veil that enveloped her. The ceremony was of few words, and the "yes" was murmured in a dying whisper beneath the husband's kiss. In a moment all was over; a little struggle and she was dead.

Beneath the cool, deep shadows of the magnolia Annie Pickens Le Rochelle was laid to rest, where the sad wail of the waters sighed an eternal requiem, while the brave young soldier went his way, in the fire and danger of battle, to serve his country and his God. He little feared the sword or the bullet of war, for ever at his heart there was a wound more cruel than death and lasting as life.

Something New

and most important. Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, can furnish you work that you can do at great profit and live at home wherever you are located. Either sex; all ages. Asa P. Rand, Westboro, Mass., writes us that he made $60 profit in a single day. Every worker can make from $5 to $25 and upwards per day. All is new. Capital not required; you are started free. Send your address at once.

OUR WEEKLY SALAD.

A WORD to the wise is sufficient, but when it comes to those who are not wise, something more than a word is required. It is passing strange how careless people are in talking over the telephone wires. They do not seem to remember that instead of one auditor they may have several, that in any case, the operator is able to hear whatever conversation takes place, and hearing it, may draw any inferences she pleases, exactly as if the persons were in the room and talking over their private affairs in her presence. Setting that aside, however, the crossing of the wires may convey the most cherished secret to the ear of a stranger. A careless word uttered, may, in that way, ruin a reputation. Only those things which the whole world may know, or which are not likely to be misunderstood, should be talked of through the telephone.

THE necessity for care in this direction was very forcibly impressed upon the salad-server the other day. Waiting to receive an answer with the transmitter to the ear, fragments of three different conversations were heard distinctly. One was relating to a business affair, in which the order was given to charge certain articles to certain accounts, the names of the individuals being mentioned; another included some rather emphatic expressions with masculine embellishments, while a third was conducted in feminine voices, and referred to a social matter. Not one of the six persons conversing knew that anyone was hearing what was said, other than the individual it was intended for. While the whole was of no intrinsic importance, it showed conclusively the dangers of any confidential chat over the wires. And so the salad-server repeats with emphasis that a word to the wise is sufficient.

GOSSIPPING words are like sparks dropped near a powder magazine, they may fall harmless, and they may cause an explosion that will rend everything in its neighborhood. Often it is the most harmless of all sayings, which is reported in such a guise as to stir up anger and dissensions, and make a world of trouble. The reporter is apparently as innocent of guile as a daisy, but the coloring which makes of truth a lie is put on without conscience, and without care of consequences beyond the making of a sensation, or possibly, the carrying out a revenge. It is this kind of gossipping that is hardest to deal with, because it wears a front or such engaging innocence, while imposing itself so easily upon the unsuspecting. In reality it is as malignant as a pestilence.

TENNYSON'S dyspepsia was not so merciless when he was writing the Jubilee Ode as during the composition of the second Locksley Hall, for he takes so much brighter view of England and its progress. He boasts that during the reign of Queen Victoria there has been

> "Fifty years of ever-broadening commerce,
> Fifty years of ever-brightening science,
> Fifty years of ever-widening empire."

He makes a most earnest appeal to all of her subjects—except the Irish—to spend their money for some form of "stately memorial," what is not stated, but something gorgeous enough to be worthy of the royal person in whose honor it is to be made. Whether they will respond as generously as expected or not is yet to be seen. Royalty does not count for so much as it did a few years ago, except in a sentimental way. When the pockets are touched another song is sung.

IN KANSAS, at the recent election, in accordance with the new law, women voted, and the sky did not fall—nor are any broken homes yet reported. In fact it is said that a large number voted the same ticket as their husbands, which is very likely. It is also stated that the result did not vary much from what it would have been, had they stayed at home to attend to the domestic duties which were presumably neglected. Strange how many more evils are apprehended from the absence of the mistress of the household during the time required for voting, than during that used in shopping and visiting. Why the influences should be so much more malign in the one case than in the other, has never yet been satisfactorily explained, but perhaps facts will demonstrate the reason now. They will either do that or bring a lasting quiet upon the argument.

DAME FASHION has made one change within a year or two which is certainly a most welcome one. She has brought back the old-time respect for a well-kept hand. Two or three years ago the browner and coarser was the hand of the society belle, the stronger was the proof that she was "up" in the outdoor sports which just then were the craze. It mattered little that there was a marked incongruity in the appearance of the sun-burned digital extremity and the delicate laces and shimmering silks and satins which formed her festive attire. Now, however, the change has come and the manicure's duties have begun again. Care is taken that the skin be kept soft and white, and that the finger-nails be rosy and well shaped, so that the whole appearance may be one of refinement and beauty.

THE American hand, it is said, is far more delicate than the English, with smaller joints and more tapering fingers. But the finger nails of the latter are much handsomer. The most dainty care is given to make them as transparent and shell-like as possible; they are cut to a rounded point in the center, and the skin at the base is kept pushed back as far as possible in order to show the little white half moon. In fact, the latter feature is very observable in the English society hand. Many ladies wear prepared gloves at night in order to keep the skin soft. When the nails are dry and break easily, vaseline is rubbed on after washing, to soften and toughen them. It takes time, of course, to do all of these things, but after the habit is once established, no more will be thought of it, than of that consumed in brushing the hair.

Does Not Believe in the Free Pew System.

"It is a singular fact that free churches are rarely well attended," says an article in the Philadelphia *Times*. "Wherever the system of having all pews free has been tried it has been found that the attendance has dropped off. People do not want their church attendance wholly free. They crowd the rented pew churches where they hear the best music and oftenest the best sermons. It is a rule with both free-pew and rented-pew churches that the regular worshippers are the people who alone can be depended upon to make contributions sufficiently large to meet the necessary expenses. It is the regular attendants, not the transients, who keep the free churches running. The average stranger—often the very one who writes to the newspapers complaining of the coldness of this or that wealthy church—has remained through the service, listened to the best sacred music the country affords, and heard a sermon that took years of preparation and hours of midnight oil to think out, and at the close has placed a nickel on the offertory plate. Some months ago, when pennies were reported to be so scarce, there was no diminution in the the number that found their way to the collection plates of even the wealthiest of Philadelphia congregations.

Cure for the Deaf.

Peck's Patent Improved Cushioned Ear Drums perfectly restore the hearing and perform the work of the natural Drum. All conversation and even whispers heard distinctly. Illustrated book of testimonials free. Address F. HISCOX, 853 Broadway, N. Y. Name paper.

Chance For Inventors.

The following has been received from the secretary of the treasury: "Congress (House of Representatives) having, on the 21st of January last, requested the secretary of the treasury to make inquiries of constructors of passenger cars and of steamboats, and of other persons capable of giving useful information, as to the best methods of building railroad cars and heating the same, and constructing steam vessels so as to prevent loss of property and life by fire, the department takes this method of inviting correspondence upon the subject matter of the resolution referred to. Parties offering suggestions are requested to send with them sketches or drawings of their designs when practicable.

All communications upon the subjects referred to herein, should be addressed to the Secretary of the Treasury, Washington, D. C., also indorsing upon the outside, 'Plans for heating railroad cars, etc.' "

In Town and Hamlet

The seeds of intermittent and bilious remittent fever germinate and bear evil fruit. No community has altogether escaped it. In popular wards of large cities bad sewerage causes it, and in their suburbs stagnant pools in sunken lots breed it. There is at once a remedy and a means of prevention. Its name is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which is, without peradventure, the most potent antidote in existence to the malarial virus. Fortified with this incomparable, saving specific, miasmatic influences may be encountered with absolute impunity. Disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels, begotten by miasma-tainted water, or any other cause, succumb to the beneficent corrective named, and rheumatic, kidney and bladder troubles are surely removable by its use when it is given a persistent trial.

The Camp Fire.

[Contributions from the old soldiers are earnestly solicited by the editor of the CAMP FIRE. No matter if you cannot write a lengthy history of your lives, for we much prefer short, lively sketches, personal and historical. All communications will be attended to, and no contributor will be overlooked. We do not want anything from the records, as we are supplied with a full set.]

LIFE'S BATTLE O'ER.

FRANK CHANEY.

> Deaf to the strains of the soul-stirring bugle,
> Throbbing of war drums and war's rude alarums;
> No more to protect America's eagle,
> Will the clarion trumpet arouse him to arms,
>
> He sleeps 'neath the sod he so nobly defended.
> 'Neath the folds of the glorious flag of the free;
> To the conqueror, Death, his arms are surrendered,
> For him has been sounded the last reveille.
>
> In the great camping ground, far away from life's battle,
> One by one, new recruits are fast mustering in;
> Soldier and leader who faced the cannon's rattle
> March steadily on to Death's halls, dark and dim.
>
> Bring the choicest of flowers for earth's nobleman;
> Strew his grave with the tokens that kind Nature gave;
> 'Neath the stars and the bars of blue heaven we'll leave him.
> His requiem chanted by wind and by wave.

Gossipy Notes From the Picket Line.

J. M. S., of Troutville, Pa., is anxious to hear from some member of his old regiment, the 62d Pa. Vol.

Albert Gortz, of Plymouth, Mo., wonders why he never sees anything in the CAMP FIRE from the 7th Ill. Capt. John Clark used to call Gortz the "Old Dutch Sergeant."

Maggie Jardine, of East Briody, Pa., asks us to publish the song, "The Dying Soldier." If any comrade has it we would be glad to receive it for publication in the CAMP FIRE.

R. R. Roach, Knox county, Tenn., writes that the old veterans of that community have recently established a Grand Army Post, known as Granston Post, with 47 charter members.

N. B. Booth, Co. H, 27th Ind., of Wasioja, Minn., writes that the poem entitled "Hood's Retreat," and published in the CAMP FIRE in January, is the production of John Dawson, a volunteer of the 27th Ia.

Carrie E. Bradbury, of Bucks, Columbiana Co., O., says that she is only ten years old. Her father served two years in the army and is now broken down in health, scarcely able to make a living for his family. An uncle died two years ago from disease contracted in the service, while another uncle was badly wounded, captured, and taken to Morris Island, where he nearly starved to death.

That Fight at Franklin.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—I have been a reader of the Daily BLADE for a number of years and take considerable interest and pleasure in reading it, especially the CAMP FIRE department. I am no writer but nevertheless I am constrained to write a few lines to correct an article that appeared in your issue of December 16, 1886, in which M. H. Thayer, Co. G, 179th O. V. I., of New Cumberland, W. Va., says (in relation to the battle of Franklin, Tenn., which was fought on November 30, 1864,): "Do you remember that Hood had whipped our forces very badly at Franklin, and do you remember seeing our men come in, in squads of three, four and five after the battle of Franklin, etc.

I well remember the battle, for I was there with my regiment, our right resting on the pike, it being about the center of the line, and among the fiercest points of attack. Well do I remember that during the first or early part of the engagement, the line was broken and some regiment was scattered to the four winds of the earth, allowing the rebel forces to come down along our line into our rear, and we had to fight them both in front and rear, in a hand-to-hand struggle. I must confess the situation was for a time very desperate, but the boys, by a heroism prompted, no doubt, by the situation, fought more like demons than men, and at last recovered full possession of our line of works. They held full possession of the field until the last rebel had left the ground.

We did desert the works that night about 11 p. m., but we did so in good order, at the command of our superiors, and not under fire or in disorder. We carried with us in our brigade fourteen flags and banners of rebel extraction that we took on that bloody field. We retreated to Nashville, eighteen miles north, during that night and the next day, but our brigade did not enter the fortifications of that city until nearly night of the next day, having been outside of the city and fortifications for ten or twelve hours. I also well remember that on that march during the night there would be squads of two or three staggering along quite frequently, and making inquiry for a certain regiment (an Ohio regiment, too), but I do not know positively what the number of the regiment was, although I always had the impression that it was the 175th O. V. I., but I am now satisfied that I was mistaken and that it was the 179th O. V. I. I also remember that on the march it was generally believed and conceded that those straggling and lost men were members of the regiment that occupied that portion of the line which was broken by the rebels, and where they came through and attacked us in the rear.

If Comrade Thayer claims that Gen. Hood whipped us at Franklin, I for one object; for if that is called a defeat I prefer to be on the defeated side every time in battle with such a result. But if he wishes to say that his regiment was whipped I have no objection, as I am not informed. I have not as yet seen anyone from our old regiment (100th O. V. I.) contributing to the CAMP FIRE, but would be pleased to see their names and have them relate their experience. I took part in quite a number of engagements, was with my command all the time except seven or eight months, during which I was in rebel prisons.—J. W. BROWNSBERGER, Co. A, 100th O. V. I., Toledo, O.

De Blue Coats Am Coming.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—When Gen. Schofield's flanking machine, as the 23d corps was sometimes called, was marching up the Cape Fear river, from opposite Ft. Fisher to Wilmington, N. C., sometime in February, 1865, we passed through what once had been a large rice plantation, where large rice fields were in view. In the center of it and near the river was the large mill where the rice had been hauled and prepared for market. In a neat little row on each side of the road were the little cabins of the slaves that had worked the fields and machinery; if I remember well there were some 50 of these huts. As we came into this little village, the colors of our regiment were unfurled and the band struck up the air so familiar to the darkey as well as the soldier, "Kingdom Coming," and such a sight as we witnessed there and then, I shall never forget. Old men old women, young men and young women, boys and girls and even little children—in fact persons of all ages, all colors from the blacks to almost white, from the old decrepit gray haired man to the little child, came running out to see the Blue coats. Some came praying, some singing, some dancing and some shouting. One old woman clapped her hands as she came toward us and shouted: "Glory to God; de Blue coats has come." I saw on that day, faces that I had seen before on the battle-field, where shot and shell rained thick and fast, without the least sign of emotion, but when they saw this sad sight, their eyes grew dim with emotion and their manly cheeks were wet with tears. Boys, are any living who remember that scene? If so, please write to the CAMP FIRE.—I. S. MCLAUGHLIN, New Ross, Ind., Late Co. I, 63rd Regt., Ind. Vol.

A Reply to Comrade Wolverton.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—In the BLADE of December 30, Comrade Wolverton, of Effingham, Kas., reproves certain comrades for such sentiments as "Vote as you shot," which has a tendency to "continue the fight ended twenty years ago, and keep up bad blood between Democrats and Republicans." He says it is "principle and not the party he belongs to, that makes the man." For years the writer has labored under the impression that "principles" are important factors in the make-up of political parties, too. Here we have an instance of an ex-Union soldier apologizing for Democrats, then confessing that he would not vote for Cleveland.

I presume when Comrade Wolverton cast his ballot for Gen. Butler, it was on the "principle" of throwing away his vote. Again, he says: "While all rebels might have been Democrats, it does not follow that all Democrats are rebels." Why not tell the simple facts, that all rebels *were* Democrats, and all Northern copperheads that rejoiced over a rebel victory discouraged enlistments, resisted drafts, and sought every opportunity to spread the poison of discord among the military leaders of the Union cause, were Democrats.

And again, "always judge a man by his worth and not by his political faith." Then farther on "there is no doubt but that there were just as loyal Demcrats in the army as Republicans," to which we add, "always judge a political party by the "principles" adopted and advocated by the organization, and not by the work of a portion or fragment that acted independent of, and separate from, the main body.

The loyal Democrats who fought in the Union army must have been moved to tears when they read the grateful recognition of their services, expressed by Northern Democrats assembled in convention. "*Resolved*, That after four years fighting the war is a failure," etc. This was Democratic sentiment when Grant's Potomac army was hammering the life out of Lee's veterans, and Sherman's men were giving Johnson's army a splendid start toward the sea.

The war was mixed up with political questions to such an extent that it was impossible to separate war from politics. Some of the old issues are living to-day. Loyalty and liberty are as important to-day as they were when we "took arms" to save this nation, and sustained a Republican administration in its proclamation which gave liberty and freedom to 4,000,000 human beings.

The Southern rebel, who bore arms against this government, deserves a more honorable place in history than the Northern Copperhead. Yet, as a rule, they vote the same ticket to-day.

Will comrade W., please state when and where the Democratic party has ever expressed sorrow and repentance for rebelling against the laws of our country? Will he please mention what they have done in the last twenty years, that entitles the Democratic party to the support of a solitary Union veteran, and to atone for their disloyal schemes to obstruct a Republican administration in its efforts to put down a Democratic rebellion. For the present I will,

> "Stand by the party, the grand old party,
> That stood by the boys who fought for the flag."

VETERAN, Richwood, O.

One of the 48th O. V. V. I.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—The 48th O. V. V. I. left Camp Dennison for active duty February 17, 1862, and was mustered out May 10, 1866, having served a period of nearly five years. During that time we traveled through eight Southern states, a distance by land and water of 11,500 miles, and were next to the last Ohio regiment mustered out of the service. I see in the BLADE of October 9, the question: "What Ohio regiment served the longest?" I don't think that there was any that served any longer than the 48th O. V. V. I. I served four years and seven months. The battle of Shiloh was our first battle, as the comrades of my regiment all know. After the battle, Sergeant H. D., of my company, said to some of the other sergeants, "Hain't it a wonder we officers didn't get shot?" He probably thought that a sergeant's stripes would draw up the enemy's fire. I would like to hear from the boys that helped to carry the wounded soldiers from the Confederate camp in front of Shiloh on the night of April 8, 1862, as I have not forgotten how the stretcher bail cut my shoulder, and we could not change after we left Shiloh, about six miles. During our stay an amusing incident occurred. Sergt. Beed, of Co. B, received information from some way in the regiment that he had been promoted to second lieutenant. He immediately procured his shoulder straps and proposed to treat the company in honor of the event, but on going to the sutler he sound he had sold everything but some stale butter. In the absence of anything better he purchased fifteen or twenty pounds and distributed it to his company. After he had aired his straps to the delight of the regiment for several days the joke leaked out, and none laughed more heartily than he, when he discovered the sell. Some of the boys will remember the battle of May 17, at the Russell house. I shall never forget the roast we had the night before this battle, after our share of the breast-works was done. We saw a squirrel run up in the top of a large red oak. One of the boys started to climb after it, and several of us stood on the ground ready to catch it as soon as it should jump. I had my knife ready to skin it as soon as it would reach the ground. The soldier in the tree caught it and threw it with all his might, and we caught it in our hands, cut the hide across its back and tore it off at one pull. We dropped it in a pan on the fire, prepared for the occasion by one of the boys, and it came very near jumping out in the fire. As I never saw but a few of the comrades of my regiment, and never took part in a reunion since I was mustered out, I would like to hear from some of them through the CAMP FIRE, especially those that served a term in Camp Ford, Texas. Tell us how you liked prison life.—D. H., Turkey Creek, Ind.

An Old Confederate's "Yarn."

"If you had been around just after the rout at Nashville," said an old soldier yesterday, "you would have thought there were 10,000 elephants loose in the country. The ground was covered with snow, and as you may imagine, the air was eager and nipping. The routed Confederates put down the snow-covered pikes making for Corinth, and thence to Mobile, Ala., about 240 miles distant. We were clothed with nothing but shirts and breeches, comparatively few owning our hats, and only here and there a fortunate man with a pair of shoes. The half-starved and half-frozen men wrapped their feet in old sacks and any sort of rags they could get until the tracks they made were great round holes in the snow like the tracks of elephants. Gen. Lowery—God bless his soul—tried to do something for us. He had some shoemakers, and at night would have the soldiers report at his headquarters, where the shoe shop would be located. Green hides—not an hour off the cows' backs—were used for shoemaking. A soldier would plant his foot on the hairy side of the hide and the shoemaker would cut out a round piece of skin, slit it in various directions, literally sew the foot up in the raw hide with the outside inward. The shoes were good for about 24 hours' use and then they would draw our feet and we would have to cast them aside and go back to the bagging. When I got to Mobile with a lot of the fellows we took quarters in a warehouse. Theodore Hamilton was playing 'The Wife' at the Mobile theater, and I scuffled around and got a ticket. I went to the theater bareheaded and barefooted and in my shirt sleeves. I thought it was the best show I ever saw. After the performance an old man carried me home with him and gave me a long-tailed coat, a hat, and a pair of shoes. When I got back to the warehouse the boys tore the tails off the coat, but she was a double-breasted fellow and I stuck to her. I looked like a jay-bird with his tail pulled out."—*Atlanta Constitution.*

Capturing Guerillas.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—Soon after Longstreet retreated out of East Tennessee we were in camp near Bull's Gap, at the Lick creek bridge, and one night an order came to our regiment for 100 men to act as a escort for a Tennessee captain by the name of Fry, who commanded the East Tennessee scouts. We started and traveled up the Lick creek valley all night, and morning found us near the Roaring springs, a place some of us had visited the fall before, doing picket duty and running a mill. But little did we know what was to take place in the next two hours. Just below the mill on the creek, there lived a family by the name of Davis, who were rebels and we were ordered to charge the place. Sure enough we caught them napping, but they fought the Tennessee scouts for dear life. It was kill or be killed. I caught two men who ran across the orchard and brought them back to the house and the scouts shot noth of them. While the Tennesseeans were at their bloody work, two of the officers of the 3d Ind. Cav., lit out with fourteen of our boys and a Tennessee guide to look up Capt. Rennels, a noted guerilla, who was said to be in the hills. We went as fast as our horses could run, some three miles, then we left the main road and took a path up the side of a big hill, and when we came near the road, we found two little boys, who told us that the Johnnies were at a barn. So we raised the yell and at them we went, and just as we struck the main road we met two of them, and they ran for the barn. One of them was soon wounded and captured, and the other lit out for the pine. I took after him and we had a lively race for a mile or more, but he out-winded my horse and got into the pines. So I gave up the chase and hurried back to the barn to find that the other boys had caught the noted captain and fifteen men. Pretty good work before breakfast for sixteen of us.

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Waking Up the Boys.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE: Wonder if the old veterans of 8th and 18th Ind. Vet. Vol. Infty. are all dead; have seen nothing in the CAMP FIRE from them. What's the matter boys? You, at one time, could carry more rails, find more Mississippi rum, float it further down stream and make a better landing than any man in Grant's army. The 8th and 18th Ind. came in for a good share of hard service, taking part in several battles of Pea Ridge, Ark., Port Gibson, Champion Hills, Black River Bridge, Vicksburg and Jackson, Miss. Ft. Esperanza, Texas, Winchester, Fisher's Hill, and Cedar Creek, Va., and with "Sheridan twenty miles away."—D. N. ROBINSON, Co. I, 8th Ind. Vol. Infty, Escanaba, Mich.

Information Wanted.

☞ Requests of this sort will be inserted in this department at the rate of 50 cents for three lines one insertion. It is impossible to insert them free.

Wanted—The address of manufacturers of fur skins in New York or Philadelphia.—A. P. SHARPS, Exeter, Luzene County, Pa.

LIVING ON AIR.

The Mysterious Means of Livelihood of Some New Yorkers.

There are hundreds of men about New York who are known not to have a dollar, but apparently live at the rate of $5,000 per year. At the Hoffman House I know at least five of such men, and there is not a person who knows them who does not wonder how they manage to live at such an expensive hotel. One of them is a man well known all over the United States, and he has lived here for more than three years, to my certain knowledge, without having performed a day's work. He had always led me to believe, as he had every one else, that he occupied the best room in the hotel, and it was only a few weeks ago I found that he did not live there at all. Like others, he has a method of living which is at least novel. He associates with the leading men of the country, and it is necessary for him to keep up an appearance of prosperity. If it was known that he lived in a boarding house, many of these men would refuse to associate with him. Still, he does live in a boarding house, all the same; at least, he has a small room in one, which does not cost him more than three dollars per week. In view of the fact that he has such a large and valuable acquaintance, the hotel allows him the use of a letter-box, so that all his mail is sent to the hotel. He walks in there every morning, and asks in a loud tone of voice, so that every one can hear him: "Is there any mail in my box?" Then those who hear this wonder how the man can afford to live at the hotel.

During the day this well-known character, whose title is colonel, meets any number of prominent men from all parts of the country. Some of these gentlemen want to be informed about the best places of amusement, and the colonel, who is well posted upon such matters, as indeed upon all others, gladly gives them the desired information. Possibly he gives them points on the stock market, and should they prove profitable the colonel may share in the result. Among other things he may possibly recommend his friends to a tailor, and he is sure to have a tailor know it, as it will make a great difference with him when he wants a suit of clothes for himself.

Nine times out of ten he will be invited out to dinner. But once in a while he fails in this, and he slips off and takes dinner all alone at some cheap restaurant. He always waits until the place is about deserted, and then he hides himself away in a corner. I saw him in one of these restaurants the other night, and when he saw me he tried to hide behind a newspaper. When I went up and spoke to him he acted as if he had been caught trying to slip some of the tableware in his pocket.

"Do you see that lady and gentleman over at that table?" he immediately asked. "Well, there is a peculiar circumstance connected with them, and I came in here simply to have a chance to study them."

I pretended to believe his explanation by remarking that a man of his taste could hardly bring himself to eat in a cheap restaurant.

A hotel clerk told me there were any number of men here just like the Colonel and for their accommodation the hotels rent letter boxes. In return for the rent of these boxes the hotel people pretend that these fellows live in the hotel. By this means they make their friends believe they are living in expensive style, when probably $500 per year pays their actual expenses. Most of this money is borrowed.

Mrs. Cleveland's Dog Eats Soap.

Every one wondered one day last week why "the physician to the President" had been summoned to the White House in such haste. Many thought that dreaded attack predicted by Dr Sowers had fallen on the President, but the fears of the country need not be overworked. The President still is well, and it is only Hector that is ill. The Antwerp poodle had gotten upstairs and into one of the bedrooms, where he found two delightful-smelling cakes of soap. The imported "purp" ate both of them, and he was ill—that was all. The dog was banished to Red Top, and there made night hideous with his yells and howling. The steward had just gotten a new set of servants who had not heard of the "spooks" at the place, and when they heard Hector howl they picked up their bag and baggage and left instantly. For they believed that if the dog howled he either heard or saw something supernatural. Hector is now back at the White House, but in close quarters.

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Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must be given in all cases, but, when specially requested, they will not be published.
2. No attention will be paid to mathematical problems, questions of grammatical construction, or inquiries regarding the reliability of individuals, firms or corporations.
3. Communications for this department MUST be written on a separate sheet, directed to the "Question Bureau," and contain not more than three questions. Do not ask a question and then proceed to argue it. If we can answer it and it is considered of general interest, it will be answered. It is useless to request an answer in the "next issue." The Question Bureau is always full, and we are usually two or three weeks behind.
4. This department is not intended to settle party disputes or decide bets. Replies to questions are intended to be of general interest, and no one has the right to DEMAND a reply. Do not request an answer by mail.
5. No question will receive the SLIGHTEST attention unless the first and third rules above are STRICTLY complied with.

YANKEE-DOODLE-UNION.

BY T. HULBERT UNDERWOOD.

I went down to Charleston teown
Along with Obedier,
Saw a feller trainin' reound
And callin' people "liar."

Yankee-Doodle-Union shout!
Lift eour banners high, sirs;
We will drive the tories eout,
And hang the traitor high, sirs.

Obedier he got riled
And looked as mad as lightnin',
More and more his anger biled
Afore he talked of fightin'.

Yankee-Doodle-Union shout! etc.

"You're the chap that talks about
Just tearin' up our flag, sir;
The stars and stripes, you'll find eout,
Is rather a tough rag, sir.

Yankee-Doodle-Union shout! etc.

"And you're talkin' very brash
Of makin' a new map, sir;
When the Union goes to smash
There'll be a thunder-clap, sir.

Yankee-Doodle-Union shout! etc.

"Stop the Mississippi's trade?
Why now you're only bluffin—
When it comes to that, I'm 'frade,
You'll see a border ruffin

Yankee-Doodle-Union shout! etc.

I've a spunky little chap,
All back-bone, like a sturgeon,
Who'll knock you with a thunder-clap,
The other side of Jordan.

Yankee-Doodle-Union shout! etc.

"He is Wool, and he can fleece
The whole of Cotton-dom, sir—
He'll do it for a cent apiece,
And think it only fun, sir.

Yankee-Doodle-Union shout! etc.

"I've another quite as good,
Head-cook he is at Sumter,
When he dishes out their food,
He'll make Secession hump, sir.

Yankee-Doodle-Union shout! etc.

"Such a wholesome dish he's made,
He calls it Yankee chowder,
It's a pleasant hash, 'tis said,
Of vitriol and powder.

Yankee-Doodle-Union shout! etc.

"I've a feller watchin' you
That suits me to a dot, sir,
A regular Yankee-Doodle DO—
I needn't say it's Scott, sir.

Yankee-Doodle-Union shout! etc.

"And he strikes a tarnal blow,
Straight from the shoulder, prime sir—
Always hits his men, you know,
And knocks him out of time, sir.

Yankee-Doodle-Union shout, etc.

"And you'll find afore you'r done
That Uncle Sam is some, sir—
Sending Union traitors down
To Satan's kingdom come, sir.

Yankee-Doodle-Union shout! etc."

Now just stop your nigger clack,
Your bluster and your scoff, sir,
The Union engine's on the track,
And you'll get butted off, sir.

Yankee-Doodle-Union shout!
Lift our banner high, sirs;
We will drive the tories eout;
And hang the traitors high, sirs.

—*Cincinnati Dollar-Weekly.*

The English Language.

Subscriber, ——, ——:

Will you please trace the history of the English language as fully as your space will permit?

The English language is made up mainly from the Latin, Greek, Hebrew, Celtic, Saxon, Danish, French, Spanish, Italian and German, and even Hindustani, Malay and Chinese words lie mixed together in the English dictionary. It has long been a popular, and probably somewhat partial, whim in this country, that Anglo-Saxon formed at least two-thirds of the spoken and written speech of it. But M. Thommerel has recently carefully gone over the dictionaries of Robertson and Webster, and has established the fact that Anglo-Saxon stands in no greater a proportion to the words of merely Latin origin than the relation that 13,330 holds to 29,354. In tracing the growth of the English language, it is usual to divide its history into four periods. Anglo-Saxon (449 A. D.—1066) Semi-Saxon (1066 A. D.—1250), Early English (1250 A. D.—1550) and Modern English 1500 A. D., to the present day. The Anglo-Saxon was a Low German dialect, bearing a close similarity to the old Frisic, which is recognized as the parent Frisic of the modern Dutch. The main peculiarity of the tongue at this early period was, that the infinitives were still in *an*; the substantives, adjectives, pronouns, and articles, were declined like the Latin; and the plural was unlike the singular: in other respects it differed much less from our modern vocabulary than one might, at first sight, suppose. The semi-Saxon period was a transition era, and, like every era of the kind, one of confusion and one of promise. Norman French was at this time the language of the court; but not the language of the people. The early English period exhibited important features of consideration and of final hardening. It contrived gradually to get rid of all Anglo-Saxon inflections, particularly in the substantives and adjectives; the vowels *a, e, u,* in final syllables, were all represented by *e*, and the final *n* of the infinitive began to disappear. The first of this modern English period had its grammar perfected, though the vocabulary was still deficient. But the greatest improvement was the ease and dexterity which the old forms of speech received. The additions made to the English dictionary since the beginning of the 16th century have been immense—a process which still goes on. The English language is worthy, by its remarkable combination of force, precision, and fulness, of being, as it is already, the speech of nearly all the free nations of the world. If it cannot boast of native purity, it can at least boast of what is better than purity in language—the strength and copiousness, the delicacy and grace, the refinement and tenderness in which its glossary abounds.

Civil Tenure Bill—Lead Pencils.

M. L. Cox, Gimelet, Ky.:

1. Explain the office of tenure bill that Pres. Johnson was impeached over? 2. How are lead pencils made? Give as full an explanation as space will admit.

1. Pres. Johnson made a direct issue with the powers of Congress by his veto of the Civil Tenure Bill, March 2, 1867, the substance of which is shown in the third section, as follows:

Sec. 3. That the President shall have power to fill all vacancies which may happen during the recess of the Senate, by reason of death or resignation, by granting commissions which shall expire at the end of their next session thereafter. And if no appointment, by and with the consent of the Senate, shall be made to such office so vacant or temporarily filled as aforesaid during such next session of the Senate, such office shall remain in abeyance without any salary, fees or emoluments attached thereto, until the same shall be filled by appointment thereto, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate; and during such time all the powers and duties belonging to such office shall be exercised by such other officers as may by law exercise such powers and duties in case of a vacancy in such office.

The bill originally passed the Senate by 22 to 10—all the nays Democrats save Van Winkle and Wiley. It passed the House by 112 to 41—all of the yeas Republicans; all of the nays Democratic save Hawkins, Latham and Whaley. The Senate passed it over the veto by 35 to 11—a strict party vote; the House by 138 to 40, a strict party vote except Latham (Rep.) who voted nay. The refusal of the President to enforce this act, and his attempted removal of Sec. Stanton from the cabinet against the wish of the Senate, led to the effort to impeach him. 2. Lead pencils are so-called because made of graphite or black lead. The best graphite for drawing pencils is in the Cumberland mines, England. Vast quantities also have been found in Siberia, of a very fine quality. But graphite is rarely found so free from impurities as to form pencils homogeneous enough to be relied on by the artist. It is therefore finely pulverized and again formed into solid blocks by the application of great pressure, usually in hydraulic presses. Great difficulty was experienced in consolidating the particles, and causing them to adhere without using some cement, by which the quality would be injured. This was overcome by subjecting the material to considerable pressure, enclosing it in a case of glued paper, with an orifice, then having it placed under the receiver of an air pump, and exhausting the air. Then by a contrivance the orifice in the glued paper was closed, and the block was removed and subjected to further pressure, when it became as solid as a natural block from the mine. The pencils are made by sawing the block into square bars, inserting these in groves of corresponding size cut in pieces of wood, covering them with other pieces of wood and reducing these by machinery to the desired shape, which is usually that of a cylinder, but it may be hexagonal or octagonal. The maker's name, and letters and numbers indicating the degrees of hardness, firmness, or depth of shade, are then stamped upon them.

File Making.

F. D. Gray, Coldwater, Mich.:

Please state the process of manufacturing files.

Files require to be made of the very best steel, which is first forged into the required shape, and is then called a "blank." The blanks are then finished more accurately to the required form by grinding, planing, or filing. The blanks thus prepared and well softened, are handed to the cutter, who sits astride on a low bench, and has before him a stone anvil, with a flat piece of pewter laid upon it. The blank is held upon

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the anvil, with its tang before the cutter, by means of a long loop of leather-strap, into which the cutter places his foot. He then cuts the teeth by striking with a hammer a short, stout chisel, held obliquely at an angle of about 12 or 14 degrees from the perpendicular. The object of this will be easily understood, for if the chisel were perpendicular, a furrow like the letter V would be indented, and an equal burr struck up on each side; but, instead of this, a cutting tooth like that of a saw, but with less obliquity, is required; this is effected by the obliquity of the chisel, and a burr is thrown up on one side only—viz., toward the tang. The astonishing regularity in the distance between the teeth is secured in this way. Files have to be very carefully hardened and tempered. If heated too strongly, or made too hard, the steel is so brittle that the teeth tear off; if too soft, they wear down rapidly and the file soon becomes useless.

Limited Liability Companies.

C. G. B., Miser, Tenn.: Why is the word limited placed after the signature of certain firms or manufacturers? 2. What name did the Indians have before Columbus named them.

1. Joint stock companies are limited or unlimited, the grand distinction between the two being that whereas formerly if a company contracted debts, no matter how large, every member was liable, if his co-members proved to be unable to pay their proportions, to pay the whole of these debts, even to the last shilling of his fortune; now, on the other hand, if the company is limited, (and where such is the case, the word "limited" is placed after the name of the company) though it contract debts, however large, yet each member can in no event be called upon to pay more than he expressly guaranteed, and thus he knows at the outset the worst that can befall him. The members' liability may be limited to the amount, if any, unpaid on their shares, or to such an amount as they may respectively undertake to contribute to the assets of the company in event of its being wound up. 2. When America was discovered by Columbus, it was supposed by him and his contemporaries to be a part of the region vaguely termed India beyond the Ganges, and the newly discovered lands were thenceforth styled Indies, and the native inhabitants to this day are called Indians. The names by which Indian tribes are known to us are a strange medley. Some are nicknames given by the whites; others are derived from some locality near which they reside, and a great many are known to us by the names applied to them by other Indian tribes.

The Dark Ages.

F. M. Briggs, Plymouth, Mich.:

I see in your issue of March 10 an answer to a question in regard to the era called the "dark ages." According to the dates given it extended over 1009 years. Was it religious, educational or moral darkness? What state of affairs brought it about? And over what part of the then known world did it extend?

The Dark Ages is a term applied in its widest sense to that period of intellectual depression in the history of Europe from the establishment of the barbarian supremacy in the fifth century to the revival of learning about the beginning of the fifteenth, thus nearly corresponding in extent with the middle ages. The last of the ancient authors was Bothius, after whose death, about 524, the decline of literature, prepared during several previous centuries, became inconceivably rapid. The darkest period Europe generally was about the seventh century. The earliest sign of revival, however, was seen in Ireland as far back as the sixth. In the tenth, Italy and England were in a deplorable condition of barbarism, while in France and Germany there was more or less culture, which increased considerably during the eleventh. The comparative prosperity of scholastic learning in the eleventh and twelfth centuries was followed by a relapse in taste and classical knowledge which lasted through the thirteenth and fourteenth.

The Tides.

Reader, Fairfield Center:

1. Please describe the phenomena of the tides and the causes of them. 2. In Longfellow's poem, "Evangeline," was Evangeline represented to have been married?

1. Tides are the alternate rising and falling of the waters of the ocean which is to be observed on all its coasts and estuaries. The rising is designated as the flood, and the highest elevation as high water; the falling is termed the ebb, and the lowest depression low water. The duration of high and low water without apparent change of level is known as the strand, and the cessation of the ebb and flood streams or tidal currents, is called slack water. The explanation of the tides as depending upon the law of gravitation, is sufficiently simple. If the earth is conceived to be wholly or in a great degree covered with water and subject to the attraction of the sun, the force of which is inversely as the square of the distance, it will be obvious that while the whole earth will fall towards the sun with a velocity proportioned to the aggregate attraction upon its solid portions, the water nearest to the sun, being accelerated with a greater force, will approach the sun from all sides of equilibrium of the earth's attraction and rotation until the pressure of the elevated mass equals the difference in the attraction of the sun. Moreover, a similar protuberance will be formed on the side opposite to the sun, since the particles of water, being solicited by a less force than the solid core, will fall more slowly towards the sun, and, as it were, remains behind. The same considerations hold good in regard to the attraction of the moon upon the earth and the waters surrounding it; for, although, we are in the habit of considering the moon as simply revolving round the earth, it must be remembered that the attraction is mutual; that both bodies describe orbits about their common center of gravity, and while the moon obeys the attractive force of the earth the latter equally follows that of the former by which it is at every instant of time drawn from the path it would pursue if that influence did not exist. As a necessary consequence of the elevation of the water in the regions nearest to and most remote from the attracting body, there must be a corresponding depression below the mean level of the sea at points distant 90 deg. from the vertices of the protuberances, or at the sides of the earth as seen from the sun or moon. It will be seen therefore, that, taking the whole earth into view, there are always two high tides diametrically opposite to each other, and two low tides also, midway between the high ones. The high tides are two great waves or swells, of small height, but extending each way through half a right angle; these waves follow the moon in its monthly motion round the earth, while the earth moving on its axis, causes any given place to pass through each of these swells and the intervening depressions in a lunar day, or 24 hours, 50 minutes. At new and full moon, when the sun's and moon's actions conspire, the tides are highest, and are called spring tides; but at the first and last quarters of the moon the action on one body tends to counteract that of the other, and the tides, both at ebb and flow, are smallest, and are called neap tides. 2. No.

Monumental Inscription.

Llyfnwy, Scranton, Pa., sends the following in response to the inquiry for a monument inscription for a 17-year-old son:

In one short stage life's perfect race he ran,
In infancy a child, a youth, a man;
Exhausted nature could no more supply,
And to be still progressive—he must die.

Miscellaneous.

J. G. Colburn, Rock Island, Ills.: Henry W. Longfellow was born February 27, 1807.

D. Johnson, Perry, Ill., Morrison R. Waite of Ohio is the chief justice of the United States.

Mr. William Elliott, of Amboy, Hillsdale county, Mich., wants the address of the author of "Through Gates of Gold."

J. M. L., Toledo, O.: For information regarding forfeited lands see answer to C. Peck, Haversville, Kan., in this column.

Mrs. A. Are, Heron Lake, Minn.:

For life insurance companies consult the advertising columns of the BLADE.

A. J. C., New Lexington, O.:

For back numbers of the *Century Magazine*, address The Century Co., New York city, New York.

S. H. L., Saxton, Bedford county, Pa.: Mr. D. R. Locke is still alive and hopes to be for many years in close communion with the many readers of the BLADE.

Subscriber, Crawford county: The recipe for chapped hands you inquire for is: Ethereal tincture of guiacum, compound, 2 drachms; rose water, 3 ounces; mix.

Anxious Mother, Chester, O.: A letter addressed to Dr. T. N. McLaughlin, physician-in-chief, Philadelphia hospital, Philadelphia, Pa., would undoubtedly reach the person you want.

C. Peck, Haversville, Kan.: For information about public lands write to Hon. Wm. A. J. Sparks, commissioner of the general land office, Washington, D. C. This will apply to several other inquirers.

W. H. A., Collinwood, O.:

It would be impossible to give in the columns of a paper directions that would enable you to do job printing. The experience of office work it absolutely necessary.

Tennessee, Haven, Tenn.: The entire poem, "Locksley Hall Sixty Years After," was published in the BLADE when it first appeared and its repetition now would be impossible as it is three columns long and is not worth the space.

R. H. R., Columbia, Iowa.:

I want to enter the Military College as cadet at West Point, and do not know how to proceed. Will you please give information?

Apply to your member of Congress and he will give you all necessary information.

J. W. H., Wanneta, Neb.:

Who printed the book entitled Mark Twain Roughing It West of the Mississippi; also price?

Mark Twain's Roughing It is published by the American Publishing company, Hartford, Conn. The price is influenced by the style of binding.

L. B. W., Bozeman, Mont.:

Will you please publish a list of the most prominent Manual Training schools of the United States?

There are Manual Training schools in Boston and St. Louis, but the best one is located in Toledo, O.

G. W. S., Woodstock, N. Y.:

1. Why is it harmful to a clock to wind it within five minutes of striking? 2. What does the turning down of the different corners of a note, or all of the corners at once, signify?

1. It is not harmful to wind a clock five minutes before striking. 2. There is no significance in turning the corners of a note.

D. W. Beaver, Hart's Mills, Ks.:

Wales was annexed to England in 1536; Union of England and Scotland under the name of Great Britain 1707; Canada became a British possession by treaty, 1763; first Australian colony (New South Wales) established 1788; Ireland united to Great Britain 1801; the government of India passed from the East India company to the Imperial government and queen proclaimed 1858.

E. H. Paterson, Lockwood, Neb.: A careful perusal of "Ohio in the War," the standard history of the part this state played in the rebellion, fails to show any mention of an Ohio regiment having received a "prize banner offered by the ladies of the state, for excellence in drill and actual service." Where so many regiments made such glorious records as did those of Ohio, it would be difficult to assign the palm to any one of them.

E. C. P., Windsor, Wis.:

1. Is there a specie of cats that is tailless? 2. What would Queen Victoria's name be if she were a common person? 3. What would Prince Albert's name be if he were a common person or a private citizen?

1. In Cornwall, Eng., and the Isle of Man a breed of cats without a tail is quite common, analogous to a similar and more common breed of dogs. 2. Mrs. Albert Wettin. 3. Albert Edward Wettin.

Subscriber, Nelson, Neb.:

Will you please give a recipe for polishing deer horns without scraping them?

Rub with very fine sandpaper or Dutch rushes; repeat the rubbing with a bit of felt dipped in very finely powdered charcoal with water, and, lastly, with rotton-stone or putty-powder; and finish with a piece of soft wash-leather, dampened with a little sweet oil; or, still better, rub it with subnitrate of bismuth with the palm of the hand.

T. J. S., Reynoldsville, Pa.:

When and where did Odd Fellowship first originate? When and where was it organized in the United States? How many members has it got now?

Odd Fellowship first originated from societies of mechanics and laborers which existed in London in the latter part of the 18th century. The first American lodge was organized in Baltimore, Md., April 26, 1819. Since then the order has been established in every state and territory of the Union. Its seat of government is at Baltimore, and the last report showed 414,815 lodge members, and 80,131 encampment members. Since 1843 the order in America has had no connection with that in Great Britain.

C. D. Shumway (no postoffice):

Who is the United States minister to Germany, and what is his address. Have the United States but one minister at the German Court? Also (2) please give a description of the last days Pompeii.

1. Hon. George H. Pendleton, United States Minister, Berlin, Germany. There is but one minister, though there are several consuls general and consuls. 2 Owing to the suddenness of the destruction of the city, no records have been preserved. By reading Bulwer's "Last Days of Pompeii" you will get an exceedingly graphic and realistic description of the manners and customs of the inhabitants of the ill-fated city, and a wonderful portrayal of the awful scenes supposed to have attended the blotting out of existence in the year A. D., 79, a large and flourishing city.

A Subscriber, Mt. Vernon, O.:

I have a violin with this inscription on the inside of the back. What does it mean?

Jacobus Stainer, in Ahsam, Prope.Oneipomptuni, 167A.

You are undoubtedly the possessor of a very valuable violin, as Jacob Stainer, of Ahsam, in Tyrol, was a very celebrated violin maker. He was born in 1620. He has been said to have studied his art with the Amatis, and has therefore been reckoned among the Italian school, but there is no evidence whatever that he worked with either of the Amatis, and his violins do not show any of the elements of their style. His instruments have a pure, sweet tone, but are inferior in power to those of the best Cremona make. They are gradually losing the high estimation in which they were once held; but fine specimens are worth from $500 to $1,000.

M. W., Sand Hill, W. Va.:

Please give a description of the country and town of Bowling Green, Ky., quality of soil, adaptability to farming, kinds and quality of timber?

Bowling Green is the capital of Warren county, which is located in the south part of Kentucky, and has an area of about 580 square miles. It is bounded on the north by Green river and is intersected by the Big Barren river. The surface is undulating and a large portion of it is covered with forests of ash, hickory, oak, maple, etc. The soil is fertile. Maize, tobacco, wheat, oats, cattle and pork are the staple products. Cavernous limestone underlies a large portion of the country which is traversed by the Louisville & Nashville railway. Bowling Green is an important shipping point, being at the head of navigation. It contains a college, three banks, wollen mill, factories, foundries, eleven churches and has gas works and water works.

J. M. C., West McLennan, Texas:

Please give as long a description of Washington Territory as space will admit.

Washington Territory is divided by the Cascade mountains into two portions, Eastern and Western Washington, differing in their general features. In the eastern part the surface is generally high, rolling, and irregular, with occasional plains. Anthracite and bituminous coal is found in various parts of Western Washington. The climate of Western Washington is equable. In the east it is subject to greater extremes, though it is drier than the west. In portions of the east Indian corn and peaches will grow. The western part is densely wooded and considerable lumbering is done. The fisheries are of considerable importance; their value, as far back as 1870, was $289,746. There are seven Indian agencies in the territory for the supervision of the tribal Indians. These Indians are divided into about 40 small tribes.

Del Norte, Colo.:

What will cut or remove the wax from my ears? I have syringed my ears for an hour at a time, but it does no good. Tell me something about nails, how they are made, and is the iron hot or cold when they are cut?

1. Consult a physician. Cases similar to yours have been cured by medical treatment. 2. Formerly, all nails were hand-made by forging on an anvil. Nails for light carpentry work are made of soft iron wire pointed with the hammer, and in order to head them are pinched in a toothed vice, which leaves a portion of the head projecting, and makes below it three or four grooves in the nail, which increase its hold on the wood when driven home. The head is beaten into a counter sinking on the vice, which regulates the size. Several inventions, in which America took the lead, have been introduced, and are successfully worked, for making nails direct from plate-iron, either by cutting them out cold or hot, and a very large proportion of the nails in use are made in this way.

G. S. H., Edinburgh, Mo.:

Can you refer me to any document in which I can find a complete history of the action, understanding and arrangement, at the adoption of the constitution, as to the slavery question and the right of secession? Strange as it may seem at the present day, with the enlightment of the nineteenth century, there are men here in Missouri who teach the insane doctrine of state's rights.

"A View of the Action of the Federal Government on Slavery," by William Jay, New York, 1838; "Progress of Slavery in the United States," Weston, Washington, 1857; "An Inquiry into the Law of Negro Slavery," by T.R.R. Cobb, Philadelphia, 1858; "Law of Freedom and Bondage in the United States," by John C. Hurd, Boston, 1858; "The American Conflict," by Horace Greeley, two volumes, Hartford, 1864-6; "History of the Rebellion," by E. McPherson, Washington, 1865; "History of the Reconstruction," by the same author, Washington, 1868; "The War Between the States," by A. H. Stevens, Philadelphia, 1868-70.

Burt Pickens, Groton, N. Y.:

Will you please tell why John Rogers was put to death and how?

John Rogers, an English clergyman, born about 1500, was burned at Smithfield February 4, 1555. He was educated at Cambridge, entered into holy orders there, and was chaplain to the English factory at Antwerp for several years. There he became acquainted with Tyndale and Coverdale, and from the manuscripts of the former, the published version of the latter, and his own researches, he compiled a complete edition of the Bible in English. The elaborate marginal notes and index are entirely his work. It was published in folio in 1537 under the assumed name of Thomas Matthero. From Antwerp he went to Wittenburg, where he was pastor of a Dutch congregation. On the accession of Edward VI., Bishop Ridley invited him home, and made him prebendary and divinity reader of St. Paul's. On the Sunday after the triumphal entry of Queen Mary into London, in August, 1553, Rogers preached a sermon at St. Paul's Cross, in which he exhorted the people to adhere to the doctrine taught in King Edward's days, and to resist the forms and dogmas of Catholicism. He was

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Lydia E. Pinkham

PRIVATE CORRESPONDENCE.

A Lady of 65, Cured after 40 years.

Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham: "I now sit down to inform you of the good your Vegetable Compound has done for me. I am now 65 years of age, and I have been troubled with the falling of the womb 40 years, and have spent hundreds of dollars doctoring with different doctors, but got no relief. I got discouraged and quit, and suffered on. I have taken various medicines, but received no benefit. Last fall I was so bad that I employed another doctor that was recommended to me as one of the best for such complaints. I took his medicine two months, but to no effect. Then I had tumors and kidney complaint very bad, and was confined to my bed. Then I saw your Compound so highly recommended that I thought I would try once more. I have taken ten bottles of your Compound and two boxes of pills, and am now able to be on my feet the most of the time. I have no bearing down pains, and CAN WALK A MILE EASILY. I never expect to be a sound woman, but I am so much better than I ever expected to be that I want to recommend it to any one suffering with the same complaint.—Mrs. E. A. W. Napoleon, Jackson Co., Mich.

A Lady Says: "It Saved My Life."

A lady living near Haverhill, N. H., writing to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., says: "I have been taking your Compound and Liver Pills six months. I was very low when I commenced—WITHOUT QUESTION IT HAS BEEN THE MEANS OF SAVING MY LIFE."

summoned before the privy council for this, but defended himself ably, and was released. On August 18, he was ordered to remain a prisoner in his own house, and at the end of six months was removed to Newgate. He was tried in January, 1555, before Gardiner, bishop of Winchester, and condemned to be burned at the stake. He was the author of several theological works.

TERRIBLE DROUTH IN TEXAS.

People Suffering for the Necessaries of Life—Hauling Water Ten Miles.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., April 6.— J. R. McCarty, a resident of Somerset, Atascosa county for several years, arrived in this city yesterday, having been forced to leave his home on account of the severity of the drouth which now afflicts the agricultural districts of the state, especially the southwestern cotton belt.

Mr. McCarty says the people in the vicinity of Somerset and Benton are holding meetings daily to devise means of obtaining food for a large portion of the community, who are in need of the common necessities. Many have deserted their homes and arid fields, and gone to search for more favored localities. Unless there is rain at a very early day, the situation will be pitiable.

People are now hauling water 10 miles. The drouth here set fence cutters to work again and ranchmen who own inclosed streams or tanks have their fences cut nightly. The ministers of San Antonio have appointed a committee to wait on the mayor and request that a public meeting be called so that organized relief may be extended to the suffering planters in Bexar and adjoining counties. The ministers have also opened a subscription for the sufferers.

—Delicate diseases of either sex, however induced, promptly, thoroughly and permanently cured. Send 10 cents in stamps for large illustrated treatise, suggesting sure means of cure. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Maine street, Buffalo, N. Y.

SUNDAY GAMES STOPPED.

Deputy Sheriffs Make a Raid on the Ball Grounds and Stop the Games.

LONG ISLAND CITY, N. Y., April 11.—About sixty deputy sheriffs, in three divisions, under command of Sheriff John J. Mitchell, Under-Sheriff Golden and Capt. Kavanaugh, visited the various parks used for base ball grounds in the villages of Maspeh, Middlevillage and Ridgewood, Queens county, yesterday afternoon, and stopped ball games in progress.

At Atlantic park, where the Cuban Giants and Newarks were playing before about 4,000 spectators, Capt. Kavanaugh and his fifteen deputies were surrounded by the crowd and for a time it looked as if there would be trouble. Some of the crowd urged the players to proceed with the game despite the presence of the officers, and others picked up stones, threatening the officers' lives. Finally the crowd was driven off and the playing ceased. Not less than 15,000 persons had paid for admission to the several grounds. The Peoples' recreation grounds, this city, on which six clubs played, were crowded with spectators and the officers did not interfere.

"Whew—You Know."

Police Justice Andy White is fond of a joke. The other day the justice had a prisoner, a lusty young fellow whom an officer had arrested for disorderly conduct. The officer said he found the young fellow in the hall of a tenement house late at night, talking to a girl, and when he ordered him away he refused to go. When the officer asked, "What are you doing there?" all the fellow would answer was a long whistle, "Whew—you know."

The judge had no better luck than the officer, and all he could get out of the culprit was: "Whew—you know." The judge concluded to teach the young fellow manners; so he said: "Three months on the island." This roused the culprit and he at once shouted, "What for, judge?" Then it was the judge's turn, and he said: "Whew—you know."—*N. Y. Sun.*

THE FAMOUS CUSTOM-MADE

PLYMOUTH ROCK $3 PANTS.

RUSSELL, PA., March 7, 1887.

PLYMOUTH ROCK PANTS CO., 81 Milk st., Boston:

Gentlemen: The two pairs pants ($3) ordered by me were duly received, and in every way satisfactory, as good as I have been paying eight and nine dollars for, in every particular. I gave your address to a young man in Bradford, who will order some at once.

Will you send me some new samples of Spring goods? There are several parties who want to order, and have requested me to write for samples.

Either our tailors make very large profits, or you very small ones. Yours, very truly, H. W. LANE.

We have several thousand testimonials on file at our office similar to the above. We are bed-rock manufacturers, buying cloths direct from the looms, and by cutting each day an immense number of individual orders we reduce the cost to a minimum. Our scheme of supplying the consumer direct with good, well-fitting pants made to order at first cost is death to the tailor and retail clothing dealer, who are abusing us roundly. But with 75,000 customers back of us, as our books now show, we are ready to fight it out. Send 6c. for package of fifteen samples of cloth, spring styles, medium and heavy, and self-measurement rules. As a special inducement to mention this paper we will include a good linen tape measure, FREE. If you cannot wait for samples, tell us about what color you prefer, and send us your WAIST, HIP and INSIDE LEG measure, together with $3 and 35 cts. for postage and packing, and goods securely packed will be mailed or expressed to you, we taking entire risk of pleasing. Any buyer of our goods has the privilege of returning them for any cause, and his money will be refunded or a new pair made, just as he prefers. The American Express Co., Boston, (capital twenty million dollars), will reply to all letters addressed to them asking about the Plymouth Rock Pants Co.—its method and reliability.

PLYMOUTH ROCK PANTS CO., 81 Milk St., Boston, Mass.

ADVERTISERS

Can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of advertising in American Papers by addressing Geo. P. Rowell & Co., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce St., New York. Send 10 cts. for 100-page Pamphlet.

More Facts.

STERLING, ILL., August 22, 1885.

We feel we must write something of the success of Hop Bitters. Their sale is threble that of any other article of medicine. Hence we feel it but justice to you and your Bitters to say that it is a medicine of real merit and virtue, and doing much good and effecting great cures. Yours,

J. F. & H. B. UTLEY.

HAYESVILLE, OHIO, Feb. 11, 1884.

I am very glad to say I have tried Hop Bitters, and never took anything that did me as much good. I only took two bottles and I would not take $100 for the good they did me. I recommend them to my patients, and get the best of results from their use. C. B. MERCER, M. D.

NEW HAVEN, CONN., Sept. 15, 1885.

We take pleasure in giving you a notice, and a nice, strong one, as it (Hop Bitters) deserves it. We use it, and we know it deserves it.—*The Register.*

GREENWICH, Feb. 11, 1886.

HOP BITTERS CO.:

Sirs—I was given up by the doctors to die of scrofula consumption. Two bottles of your Bitters cured me. They are having a large sale here.

LEROY BREWER.

GREENWICH, N. Y., Feb. 12, 1885.

Hop Bitters are the most valuable medicine I ever knew. I should not have any mother now but for them.

HENRY KNAPP.

LONE JACK, MO., Sept. 14, 1885.

I have been using Hop Bitters, and have received great benefit from them for liver complaint and malarial fever. They are superior to all other medicines.

P. M. BARNES.

KALAMAZOO, MICH., Feb. 2, 1886.

HOP BITTERS MFG. CO.:

I know Hop Bitters will bear recommendation honestly. All who use them confer upon them the highest encomiums and give them credit for making cures—all the proprietors claim for them. I have kept them since they were first offered to the public. They took high rank from the first, and maintained it, and are more called for than all others combined. So long as they keep up their high reputation for purity and usefulness I shall continue to recommend them—something I have never done before with any patent medicine.

J. J. BABCOCK, Physician and Druggist.

KAHOKA, MO., Feb. 9, 1886.

I purchased five bottles of your Hop Bitters of Bishop & Co. last fall, for my daughter, and am well pleased with the Bitters. They did her more good than all the medicine she has taken for six years.

WM. T. McCLURE.

The above is from a very reliable farmer, whose daughter was in poor health for seven or eight years, and could obtain no relief until she used Hop Bitters. She is now in as good health as any person in this country. We have large sales, and they are making remarkable cures.

W. H. BISHOP & CO.

FACE, HANDS, FEET,

and all their imperfections, including Facial Development, Hair and Scalp, Superfluous Hair, Birth Marks, Moles, Warts, Moth, Freckles, Red Nose, Acne, Black Heads, Scars, Pitting and their treatment. Send 10c. for book of 50 pages, 4th edition. Dr. J. H. Woodbury, 37 N. Pearl St., Albany, N. Y. Est'b'd 1870.

AGENTS WANTED.

SALESMEN WANTED—Good pay. S. A. McOmber & Co., Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.

Salesmen Wanted!—Grand inducements. Write Campbell & Graham, Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.

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$250 A MONTH.

$5 TO $8 A DAY.

LADY AGENTS

G. A. R.

GOLD WATCH FREE

AGENTS WANTED.

WANTED

$65 A MONTH and Board for three TEACHERS

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LARGE PROFITS MADE.

AGENTS WANTED

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WANTED YOUNG MEN LEARN TELEGRAPHY

WOMAN WANTED

$5 to $8 A DAY

ALBUMS

CERTAIN AND BIG PROFITS.

"Jewel Seam Ripper,"

"The Volunteer Soldier of America" LOGAN

R. S. PEALE & CO., Publishers, CHICAGO.

21,329,850

Tansill's Punch Cigars

R. W. TANSILL & CO., 55 State St. Chicago.

EXCELSIOR CARPET STRETCHER

SAVES LABOR

RICHARD M. MONTROSS, Mfr., GALIEN, Mich.

S. S. S. CURES Cancer, Scrofula, Eczema, Blood Poison, Malaria, Ulcers, and all Diseases Caused from Impure Blood

Cancer of the Tongue.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga., N. Y., 157 W. 23d St.

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A WONDERFUL OFFER

CARDS FREE.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

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W. F. & JOHN BARNES CO.

TEA CLUBS

THE GREAT CHINA TEA CO

210 STATE ST., BOSTON, MASS.

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FOR Pension or Patents

T. W. TALLMADGE, Attorney (25 years experience).

PENSIONS

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FINNEY & WHEELER.

Mexican War Soldiers

N. S. BERLIN, Attorney-at-Law, Box 592, Washington, D. C.

TO Patentees and Inventors!

THE JEWEL MANUFACTURING COMPANY, Toledo, Ohio.

No VETO About This, Grover!

MAHER & GROSH, Summit Street, Toledo, Ohio.

MUSIC.

BUY YOUR SCHOOL SONG BOOKS OF OLIVER DITSON & CO.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.

Plants Seeds

MY CATALOGUE AND CALENDAR

W. D. LANE, MIDDLEBURY, VT.

MUSIC GIVEN AWAY.

THE NIGHT BIRD'S COOING,

WILLIS WOODWARD & CO., 842 and 844 Broadway, New York.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST.

JAMES EPPS & CO., Homœopathic Chemists, London, Eng.

BSB

DO you want to make money?

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TO WEAK MEN

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FREE PRESCRIPTIONS

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I CURE FITS!

WEAK MEN MADE STRONG

SAVE YOURSELF Or Your Friend Untold MISERY And In Many Cases Horrible DEATH

MOYER BROS., WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS, BLOOMSBURG, PA.

DYSPEPSIA

WEAK, UNDEVELOPED PARTS

The Mormon Elders' Book

ALL MEN

HAIR REMOVED

FRECKLE

WEAK MEN & WOMEN

NERVOUS, DEBILITATED SUFFERERS

MANHOOD RESTORED.

MANLY VIGOR

LADIES!

ANTI-DYSPEPTINE.

CONSUMPTION.

CONSUMPTION

PENNYROYAL PILLS "CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH."

Electric Belt Free

ON 30 DAYS' TRIAL. ELASTIC TRUSS

OF INTEREST TO MEN

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

HINDERCORNS.

ERRORS OF YOUTH

DEAFNESS

CRAIGIE MEDICATED PEARLS.

SEA AND LAND

QUEEN OF THE SOUTH PORTABLE MILLS

WOVEN WIRE FENCING

THE McMULLEN WOVEN WIRE FENCE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, APRIL 14, 1887.

Cheapest Paper in the World! Largest and Best Weekly Published!

TOLEDO BLADE Co., Publishers. D. R. LOCKE, Editor.

TERMS—Postage Paid:

Single copy, one year, $1.00; Six months, 60 cents; Three months, 30 cents; Clubs of 6, one year, $5.10. EVERY SEVENTH COPY FREE, or for a less number than seven, the agent may retain 10 per cent. commission in cash.

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THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

☞ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND CLASS MAIL MATTER.

Circulation Last Week, 100,000.

ANNOUNCEMENT EXTRAORDINARY.

A Comprehensive Article on Wiping Out the Rum Traffic by Law, From the Pen Mr. D. R. Locke.

We are glad to announce to the readers of the BLADE, and to every friend of Prohibition, that a special article on wiping out the Rum traffic by law will appear in the Weekly BLADE in the course of three or four weeks. This paper will be the strongest effort of Mr. LOCKE'S life, and probably the most powerful article ever written upon this topic.

It will be a forceful appeal to every citizen, to every member of every political party, to every father, to every mother, to every brother, to every sister, to every statesman, to every true American, on the subject of the legal destruction of the Rum traffic.

It will be the most effective article on this subject that ever came from the powerful and incisive pen of Mr. LOCKE. It should be read by everybody in the United States who is interested in the question—and who is there who is *not* interested?

Our object in announcing this brilliant article so early is to call on the Temperance people of every section of the United States to see that the issue of the BLADE containing it has the widest possible circulation.

Special copies sent, postpaid, for 2 cents each; or, in quantities, postpaid, at $2 per 100. We will send 500 and 1,000 lots, postpaid, to *one* address, at 1½ cent per copy.

We call on all Temperance organizations everywhere, upon all the friends of temperance, to circulate this masterly effort by thousands and tens of thousands. Send in your orders at once for the quantity you need, accompanied by the cash. Circulate them in every town, every village, every school district in the land.

THE DEFEAT OF THE AMENDMENT IN MICHIGAN.

The Prohibitory amendment to the state constitution of Michigan is defeated, but by a very narrow margin. The total vote was over 106,000, and the majority against the amendment is less than 4,000. A change of under 2,000 votes would have carried the amendment. The smaller towns and the country precincts were very heavily Prohibition. Even the counties of the northern peninsula, which were expected to be heavily against the measure, gave it an unexpectedly large vote.

The cities—Detroit, Grand Rapids, Saginaw and East Saginaw, Bay City and others—gave the heavy Rum vote that defeated the amendment. The enormous majorities from the urban communities was evidently the result of several causes—first, the large percentage of foreign drinking population; second, the "saloon vote"—the aggregate of the drunken loafers and other hangers-on of the dives and saloons—is almost entirely confined to the cities; and, third, the "business scare"—the infernal falsehood that was so industriously circulated by the Rum power and its purchased allies of the Michigan press, that the adoption of Prohibition would prostrate business in the cities, and even affect the country. We quote an editorial on this point from a Detroit daily that has been a potent ally of the Rum Power, in an issue since the defeat of the amendment was known:

Fears of business disaster and ruin during the whole campaign, hung like a pall over a large part of this community, and other centers of trade and industry in the state. It would be a serious mistake for our Prohibition friends to imagine that these fears were confined to the liquor trade. They were shared by nearly every class of business men in this city. Citizens who never enter a saloon, and many who are as rigid total abstainers as any Prohibitionist in the state, and whose commercial instincts are rarely mistaken, trembled for the consequences of Prohibition to the general business of this city, and predicted serious disaster. Men who contemplated various sorts of enterprises entirely unconnected with the liquor traffic hesitated to invest their capital lest the depression that would follow the enforcement of Prohibition would make the enterprises failures.

All of which is an infernal falsehood, cooked up by those minions of the devil, the Rumsellers, to protect their damnable traffic by an appeal to the "pocket nerve" of timid and ignorant voters. The claim that Prohibition injures business has been proved a lie, time and again. Atlanta has disproved it, Iowa has disproved it, Kansas has disproved it. Had there been a widely-circulated newspaper in Michigan that had the courage to take the side of right, the people of the cities would not have been so abominably misled. Will any one tell us how it is possible that the suppression of the liquor traffic can possibly injure any legitimate business? The reverse is the truth. The money that now goes over the counters of the Rum-holes for body-rot would be diverted into the channels of legitimate trade, and the business men would be the gainers. They have allowed themselves to be made the dupes of the Rum Power, and have practically kept money out of their own pockets.

We believe that the amendment would have carried had this one abominable lie been shown up. But there was not in Michigan one daily paper of large circulation that had the manhood to take up the battle of the home against the saloon, and but few of the country weeklies. Many of the papers were actually subsidized by the Rum Power. "Subsidized" is an euphemism for "bribed." The money of the Rum dealers purchased their co-operation or their silence. That the vote for the amendment was so large, with the press almost an unit against it, speaks well for the Prohibition sentiment of the people of Michigan.

Money was used, and used largely, to defeat the amendment. The liquor-dealers of Ohio and other states paid out large sums to aid the fight, and those of Michigan poured out money like water to purchase every venal voter. There was but little politics in the canvass. The campaign for the amendment was carried out on the non-partisan basis. The Democrats of the state were almost solidly against the measure, but they did not dare to raise the party cry, for fear of driving off those Republicans who might vote against it. One year ago the third-party vote was about 25,000. Hence, of the 50,000 voters who supported the amendment, there were 25,000 who were not third-party men—and of these, at least nine out of ten were Republicans.

The Republicans of the state promised, in their party platform, a submission of a Prohibitory amendment to the popular vote. They carried the state, elected a majority of the legislature, and kept their promise of submission. While it is true that, if all Republican voters of the state had voted "yes" on the amendment it would have carried, the party cannot be justly accused of treachery or of a failure to attempt the task which the Prohibitionists mapped out for it. Its leaders and the mass of its voters supported the amendment in good faith, but they were powerless to array the entire organization in its favor. The fact that, in spite of this measure, the party was able to carry its state ticket demonstrates the sturdiness of the Republican voters in adhering to their party discipline.

The amendment was lost, but the situation is full of hope. The people are aroused to the evils of the Rum traffic as they have never been aroused before. A force has been set in motion that will not stop until the Rum Power is crushed. The lies that in all probability defeated Prohibition cannot be as effective in the future as they were in this campaign. The battle is to be fought over again. Victory is only postponed, that is all. We wish to impress upon our Michigan friends the necessity of keeping steadily at work. One more effort, and you will be successful. There is not the smallest doubt of this.

Meanwhile, the BLADE believes in the doctrine of crippling and curbing Rum in all possible ways. There is much in the proposition advocated by a Michigan daily, since the election, that local option and high taxation should be resorted to at once. Let them be used at once as a bridle to the Rum devil, and meanwhile keep on educating people as to the truth concerning Prohibition. We quote the main part of the argument of the paper referred to:

It [the vote on the amendment] shows that the sentiment for Prohibition is very weak in those localities in which it would necessarily have to be very strong to make Prohibition "prohibit." In other words the Prohibition sentiment of the state is found to be strongest in the rural districts where there are few or no saloons. The big majorities for the amendment came from these rural districts, and the big majorities against the amendment came from the cities and centers where the bulk of the liquor traffic exists.

Now the point we wish to emphasize is this If the amendment had carried it would have been carried by a vote which is utterly powerless to enforce Prohibition in Detroit or any of the other cities of the state where the bulk of the liquor traffic is found. Public sentiment in a Prohibition county cannot be transferred from that county to an anti-Prohibition county. Public sentiment in a Prohibition county may help *adopt* a Prohibition amendment to the state constitution, but after its adoption and a Prohibition law is enacted in harmony therewith, the *enforcement* of the law in Wayne county, for instance, is left to the officers of Wayne county, where the majority against Prohibition is to-day over 20,000.

Can the banner Prohibition county in the state do the first thing toward securing the enforcement of a Prohibition law in Wayne county? Think of it? Can the Prohibition sentiment of the state be transferred from localities where there is no liquor traffic to be prohibited or restrained, to other localities where the traffic and little or no Prohibition sentiment is found? If it could there would be reason to believe that a Prohibition law could be enforced.

But we all know that each county elects its own officers, and that certain laws not backed by public sentiment are inoperative. For this reason we advocate local option coupled with high taxation. Under such laws Prohibition counties can have and enforce Prohibition, and anti-Prohibition counties can control and restrict the drink evil by high taxation.

Georgia is frequently cited as the banner Prohibition state in the Union. We believe it is Georgia has a local option law, and under this law it has secured effective Prohibition in nearly all the counties of the state. The question there has been kept entirely out of politics. The "third party" has never obtained a foothold there. Hence Georgia is the banner Prohibition state, because the issue is non-political and the law is local option.

The legislature of Michigan is still in session. Let it be flooded with petitions and memorials for a local option law upon the lines of the Georgia law. Let the force of public opinion compel that body to recognize the right of local self-government. The people will not be so fearful of Prohibition if they are allowed to see its practical workings in communities in their own state. Local option will prove a grand educator, and by the time the amendment is again submitted, the people will be ready for Prohibition. Local option will pave the way for Prohibition, and Prohibition will

Pulverize the Rum Power!

TWO IMPORTANT TEMPERANCE DOCUMENTS.

We call attention to an announcement in the Publisher's Department, fifth page, of two very important Temperance documents, which we have just issued. One is upon the result of Thirty Years of Prohibition in Maine, and the other the testimony of Ten Eminent Physicians as to the effect of Lager Beer upon the Human System. These pamphlets, by D. R. Locke, should be scattered broadcast. They should be circulated by the million. See terms and order at once.

THE Rhode Island Republican leaders should certainly take to heart the lesson of the recent state election. A Democratic governor and other state officers have been elected, though the legislature remains Republican. The chief reason for this state of things was an attempt to perpetuate a system of party bossism. Republican voters are enlightened and intelligent people, and won't stand party bosses. That is a bit of partisan politics that should be left to our Democratic brethren, who first evolved the idea. The chief source of discontent was the appointment of the wrong man as the head of the state police. He had nothing to recommend him but party service, and was not in harmony with the probibitory legislation he was expected to enforce. There is nothing in the Rhode Island election to give comfort to the Democrats. The Republicans simply rose sup and administered a deserved rebuke and one that will doubtless be effective.

THE Prohibition fight in Texas is booming. There is a ground-swell from the Panhandle to the Gulf, and the proposition for the submission of a Prohibitory amendment to the state constitution, which will be voted on in August, looks as if it will carry. The prominent Democrats of the state are invited to attend a meeting at Galveston on April 30 to array that party against Prohibition. Sen. REAGAN has just published his reply to the invitation to attend this meeting, which is in the nature of a surprise to his party friends. He comes out squarely for the amendment, and endeavors to show that Prohibition is cleary defensible from a Democratic standpoint. When it is remembered that two years ago REAGAN was bitter in his opposition to Prohibition, the extent of the surprise-party to which he has treated the Texas Democrats and Rum element will be appreciated.

IT seems to be the purpose of the administration to construe the retaliation act as a measure for future defence against Canadian aggressions, without any reference to past offences. The President will await the action of the Canadian government respecting the fisheries in the season about to open before making any move. If the Canadians continue their policy of aggravation against American fishermen, the act will be enforced so far as it applies to the closure of American ports against Canadian vessels, but probably no further.

THE statement is widely published that FRANK HURD is going to make the race for Congress on a free trade platform. We have no doubt FRANK wishes to run for Congress, but there is a lion in the path. We don't believe the Democrats of this district are such Dem. fools as to nominate him again, for it is absolutely certain that he would be defeated. They are getting tired of the monotony of their experience with Mr. HURD.

QUOTATION from LONGFELLOW, respectfully suggested as a suitable inscription for a railway passenger agent's desk:

"Try not the pass," the old man said.

IOWA'S CANDIDATE.

The Presidential campaign of 1888 bids fair to open early. This is a misfortune, in more ways than one. The people get weary of the constant blare of trumpets and beating of drums, and it would be wise if the friends of any and all possible candidates for nomination in the convention of 1888 could be brought to await the course of events, instead of starting the battle a year in advance. LOGAN was a prominent factor in all predictions as to the next Presidency from the election of 1884; but death stepped in and changed the situation with one sweep of his remorseless scythe. It is more than a year yet until the nominating conventions meet, and in that time who can tell what changes may come to render nugatory much of the preliminary wind-work that is already being indulged in without stint?

But, idle as Presidential speculations at present may be in view of possible contingencies, the chronicling of party movements in favor of any candidate for the nomination to the highest office in the gift of the American people, and a proper discussion thereof, are legitimate parts of the work of the journalist, however much he may personally deprecate the premature parading of Presidential possibilities. And in a recent accidental interview, which the writer held with Hon. A. J. BAKER, Attorney General of Iowa, who was passing through Ohio on his return from an Eastern trip, that gentleman set forth so strongly the hopes and claims of the Republicans of his thriving state with regard to Sen. ALLISON and the Republican nomination of 1888, that we briefly summarize them for the readers of the BLADE.

The Presidency has never yet gone west of the Mississippi river. Illinois gave LINCOLN to the nation, and afterwards GRANT—whom we of Ohio proudly claim, however—and would have demanded the nomination next year for glorious JOHN LOGAN had he lived. But the Father of Waters has never yet been crossed by a national convention of either party to find a man to honor with its nomination. Iowa feels that the fulness of time has come for her sturdy Republicanism to meet with this recognition; and we believe, not only from Mr. BAKER'S statements, but from the utterances of the Republican press of the state, that the Republicans of Iowa are substantially an unit for the nomination of Sen. ALLISON.

That Sen. ALLISON is a strong man is acknowledged by every Republican who is posted upon his career. And the especial points of strength that he possesses when compared with other candidates, are well summed up by Mr. BAKER. He is the friend of both SHERMAN and BLAINE. It is the opinion of those best entitled to know, that if Mr. BLAINE'S friends find that he cannot receive the nomination, they will support ALLISON as their next choice. And we have reason to believe that Mr. ALLISON stands in much the same relation to Mr. SHERMAN and his friends. Hence, it is not at all an impossible contingency that if a contest between BLAINE and SHERMAN should make the nomination of either an impossibility, the supporters of both would turn to ALLISON, and he receive the nomination by a tremendous vote. It is a fact that the New York Republicans have confidence in ALLISON, and it is a significant straw that both ROSCOE CONKLING and Col. ROBERT G. INGERSOLL have declared that if the Iowa Senator is nominated they will go upon the stump and work throughout the campaign for him. Altogether, there is much reason in the feeing in Iowa in favor of ALLISON, and it would be by no means a strange thing to see him the candidate of his party next year.

TO THOSE NOT SUBSCRIBERS WHO RECEIVE THIS NUMBER OF THE BLADE.

A great many people, who are not subscribers will receive this number of the BLADE. We ask of all such a careful examination, and a just comparison with any other paper printed. And then, if it pleases you, as it will, remit your subscription at once, and secure its weekly visits. $1.00 a year, 30 cents for three months. You will never regret it.

SOUNDING BRASS.

In his second message Pres. CLEVELAND used the following strong language:

When a real settler has legally taken possession of his 160 acres he ought to feel that the government is behind him, and that if his rights are ever invaded the government will stand by him and see that no injustice is done. * * * I think it should be specially jealous of the rights of the farmers and the working classes. * * * I am of the people, I believe in the people, and I stand by them and with them first, last and all the time.

These be brave words, my masters. They have the right ring. Every honest citizen of the United States believes solidly in that doctrine. But oh! and likewise ah! what a vast gulf between the ranting promise of the message quoted above, and the actual performance! The case of GUILFORD MILLER fits the President's description as a glove fits a lady's hand.

MILLER is a poor man. Three years ago he went into the Northwest, 50 miles outside the domain of the Northern Pacific railway, took up a homestead, built a cabin, and went to work to improve it. Three years have brought it to a degree of cultivation that makes it a support to him. Now comes the Northern Pacific railway company, and claims his tract as "indemnity land." The claim went to the Attorney General—Pan-Electric GARLAND—and he decides that the railway's claim is good. MILLER is thrown on the world, with no redress, and with three years of hard labor wasted.

Ah, Mr. CLEVELAND, can MILLER and his friends feel that "the goverment is behind him?" Not exactly, except in the sense of somebody kicking him off the land that is rightfully his. Did the government "stand by him and see that no injustice is done?" On the contrary, that old Arkansas schemer who presides over what is termed the department of Justice, but which should be called the department of Injustice, allowed a foul wrong to be done to MILLER. Is GARLAND running things, or is CLEVELAND? If the President imagines that his sounding rhetoric will gull the people while his confidential advisers adopt courses diametrically opposite to his pretentious utterances, he is liable to find himself mistaken—say about November, 1888.

THE redemption of trade dollars is unexpectedly slow. The total redemptions so far are less than four millions, and the authorities believe that there is a far less volume of these coins in existence than was supposed, and it is predicted that the entire redemptions will be only six or seven millions. We are glad that this abominable coin will be gotten out of the way on any terms. It has been a nuisance and a swindle ever since its issue.

MR. FAIRCHILD, who has been made secretary of the Treasury, is a pronounced free trader. He is an opinionated man, and never stops to consider whether his views may be right or wrong. In his administration of the most important of the executive departments, there is no doubt that he will make the issue between free trade and protection an unmistakable one. But a free trader in that position is an anomaly.

HERE'S the latest instance of "Jeffersonian simplicity" on the part of that eminent exponent thereof, GROVER CLEVELAND. A private door has been cut in one of the theaters at Washington, at the suggestion of CLEVELAND, for the exclusive use of himself and family. The old-line Democrats are swearing under their breaths at a man who is too particular to use the same entrance that his Republican predecessors used.

MUGWUMP CONFESSIONS AS TO CIVIL SERVICE REFORM.

By favor of the Associated Press, the BLADE received, a few days ago, advance copies of the report of a special committee of the Civil Service Reform league, appointed to inquire into the progress of this reform in state and municipal governments, and especially, on the attitude of the administration toward it. This committee was named a year ago, and consisted of GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS, CARL SCHURZ, WAYNE MACVEAGH, CHARLES J. BONAPARTE, CHARLES R. CODMAN, CHARLES C. ALLEN and WILLIAM POTTS. Three of these will be recognized as the leading reformers and mugwumps of the country, and their report must certainly be considered to be as fair as possible to CLEVELAND and his administration; for Messrs. CURTIS, CODMAN, and SCHURZ were among the foremost advocates of the election of Mr. CLEVELAND. Their report is a careful and painstaking document, and gives a very valuable collection of facts.

As to the progress of civil service reform in the states and cities, the committee declares the reform has justified itself wherever it has been introduced. New York and Massachusetts are, as yet, the only states in which the system has been applied to state and municipal offices. But the testimony in its favor is conclusive of its success, and the committee finds that, though the range of application is necessarily limited, the progress achieved has been "most rapid and encouraging." The reform has fully vindicated its value, and the prospect for its extension till the whole subordinate service is covered by the system justifies the warmest anticipations of its advocates.

But in spite of the personal bias of the committee in favor of the President, they are constrained to enumerate in their report facts showing how the Postoffice department has been conducted on partisan principles, how in the interior and other departments the law has been studiously evaded or violated, how the Indian bureau has been shamefully prostituted to partisan ends; how in federal appointments in Maryland and Indiana there has been little or no pretence of obeying the law; criminals and blacklegs displacing worthy and competent officials, whose only offense was that they were Republicans, and how inconsistency has marked the conduct of the executive—one illustration cited being the reinstatement of BENTON, Democrat, and the dismissal of STONE, Republican, for having each violated the President's order in regard to partisan demonstrations in elections. The committee sums up its conclusions in the comprehensive assertion that "the course of the administration in regard to appointments, removals and suspensions has been irregular, inconsistent, and sometimes unexplicable." This is a strong admission for the leading mugwumps of the country to make.

However, they go on to make a plea for the President, which is so peculiar that we may be excused from quoting somewhat at length from it:

It would be impossible fairly to estimate the practical fidelity of the President to the pledges that have been cited and explained if we did not consider the existing conditions of executive action and the circumstances under which the administration began. In the exercise of the executive authority of appointment and removal the President is generally compelled to act without personal knowledge and upon the representations of others. His chief dependence is naturally upon the heads of departments who are his chosen counsellors.

He is, however, in a high sense responsible for the whole executive administration. He selects his cabinet and he may justly require of every head of a department the faithful enforcement of his policy and justly remove any such officer who refuses honest co-operation. A President bent solely upon reform would undoubtedly dismiss any cabinet officer who did dot earnestly and loyally support him, because the details of inquiry and action must be left generally to the departments. Personal supervision of every detail of administration, personal knowledge of the circumstances or of the propriety of action in every individual case submitted for his decision, are plainly impossible, and the consistent fidelity of the President to principles and pledges, therefore, must be largely determined by the views regarding reform which are held by those whom he selects as heads of departments and cabinet advisers.

But it was in the selection of his cabinet that Pres. Cleveland encountered the first obstruction to reform. His well-known views upon the subject of reform in the civil service were not shared, nor was the reform system generally understood or favored in its purpose or its details, by many of the prominent leaders of his party. Yet it is from such leaders that the selection of the heads of departments is properly made. The situation was a serious embarrassment to the President in the fulfillment of his pledges at the outset of his administration, and presented difficulties which can be readily perceived and which must be fairly weighed.

But why did not CLEVELAND dismiss the members of his Cabinet who would not carry out his pledges of civil service reform? His good intentions in the matter count for little, so long as he did not carry them out. "Hell is paved with good intentions," says the old maxim, and Mr. CLEVELAND has acted as street contractor for a large section of the infernal regions. And when this mugwump committee seeks for an explanation of this hiatus between promise and performance, here is their conclusion:

The probable explanation is that in a political community of such a character it seemed to the President expedient for the general interest of reform not to break with his party and thus invite efforts to repeal the law or to baffle its operation, but to compromise with a power that he did not feel strong enough to overthrow.

That is, reduced to plain English, the President is a Democrat first, and a civil service reformer after. And the counts of the indictment against him are collected from the editorial pages of *Harper's Weekly* by the New York *Mail and Express* as follows:

First—More than 60 per cent. of the employes of the Postoffice department, and more than 70 per cent. of the employes of the Interior department have been changed by this administration.

Second—Mr. Cleveland changed the civil service rules in 1885 in order to destroy the list of eligibles then then on the books of the departments and public offices, on the ground that a majority of those eligibles were Republicans.

Third—Mr. Cleveland changed the rules in such a manner that Pension Commissioner Black was enabled to fill his office with Democrats.

Fourth—Mr. Cleveland permitted Commissioner Oberly to use the advantages derived from his office to attack the administration of the civil service law by Pres. Arthur.

Fifth—Mr. Higgins was made appointment clerk of the Treasury department for the comfort of Democratic spoilsmen and at the command of Sen. Gorman.

Sixth—The patronage of Maryland was given to Sen. Gorman, and the protests of civil service reformers and all decent citizens of Baltimore have gone unheeded.

Seventh—The postoffice, custom house and other offices in Philadelphia were filled by Democratic heelers. The postmaster has been permitted to violate the civil service law and the rules without reproof. The protests of the Philadelphia association have not been heeded, and this important service is crippled by the ignorance and incompetence of the new employes.

Eighth—Mr. Cleveland removed District Attorney Benton, of Missouri, and District Attorney Stone, of Pennsylvania, the one for making Democratic and the other for making Republican campaign speeches. He restored the one and refused to restore the other, wholly on account of the differing partisanship of the two speeches. This act of gross partisan favoritism was followed by the appointment, as Mr. Stone's successor, of a Mr. Allen, a henchman of Congressman William L. Scott.

Ninth—Mr. Cleveland has made a clean sweep in Indiana—only a few Republicans remaining in office. This has not only demoralized the public service in that state, but the new officials have been permitted to violate the civil service law with impunity. Clerks have been discharged without cause; appointments have been made for party services; officers of the government have openly defied the law by taking an active part in conventions, even resorting to bribery for the purpose of securing the success of their favorites.

Tenth—The postmistress at Louisville, Kentucky, was selected because Congressman Willis demanded the right to control the patronage of his district.

Eleventh—The patronage of Wisconsin was used in the last campaign for the purpose of furthering the political ambition of Postmaster General Vilas.

Twelfth—The federal officers of Louisiana took an active part in Congressional conventions last fall, especially in that held in Gen. Floyd King's district.

The mugwumps are certainly placed in a dire dilemma, by their own showing. They voted for CLEVELAND, and declared that in doing it they cast their ballots for him and not for his party. But they show that it is the party that is in power, not CLEVELAND; and now they endeavor to excuse him for his failure to keep his civil service reform pledges because the Democratic spoilsmen are in power. But would it not have been better to keep the hungry and thirsty spoilsmen out of power, by voting for the Republican candidates? And how are they going to excuse them voting for CLEVELAND in 1888, if he be the candidate again?

NEW PORTRAIT OF BEECHER.

The BLADE offers to its subscribers, postpaid by mail, for 25 cents, an entirely new portrait of HENRY WARD BEECHER, printed on extra heavy plate paper, size 21x28. This portrait is the best one of BEECHER ever made. It is larger, and superior in execution to the portraits we have heretofore published of the great generals and eminent divines. It retails in the East at $1, and we ought to get 50 cents at least. However, for a short time we offer to mail single copies securely packed and postpaid, for 25 cents. Order soon, as we shall withdraw the announcement after a few weeks.

SHERMAN'S LETTER.

The letter of Hon. JOHN SHERMAN to the Young Republican club of Philadelphia, on occasion of its annual banquet, is brief but cogent. It enunciates the doctrine of every true Republican, that the mission of the party is but just begun, rather than ended. This seems to be a fact that should be kept before the people. The eradication of slavery, the reconstruction of the Union upon the corner-stone of universal freedom and universal suffrage, was but the preliminary work of the grand task of building up a mighty and homogeneous nation, instead of a group of states, connected by a bond that was too weak to conserve perfect unity. The doctrine of state rights—of the practical supremacy of the state over the nation—was decided adversely by the wages of battle. The indissolubility of the union of states, and the supremacy of the nation over the individual states, is an accomplished fact, and made so through the Republican party.

That verdict being recorded, the mission of the Republican party is now to build up every interest that will conduce to the prosperity of the whole country, and make the United States one organized whole, industrially independent of all other countries. No Republican and no true American will controvert Mr. SHERMAN'S views upon the development and diversification of American industries. He declares that it should be our aim "to produce everything in this country for whioh the God of nature has given us the raw materials, or which are suited to our soil and climate," and that "every measure should be supported that will tend to foster, defend and protect home industries."

His appeal for the education of the rising generation, irrespective of race or color; for the securing of equal rights, civil and political, as granted by the constitution; for the improvement of the condition of the workingmen of the nation, the brawn and sinew of the land, in every condition and every employment, is the utterance of a broad-minded statesman, and should find assent in the mind and action of every true American. The future has abundant work for the Republican party. The nation is to be made great and powerful, the people to be made prosperous and happy so far as these can be accomplished by political means. This does not mean centralization, and the abolition of the rights of the states as guaranteed by the constitution. It means rather to give to both nation and state the full measure of their constitutional rights, to insure the freedom of self-government, with their full powers, to the people every state, county and local community, "reaching to every family and homestead in the land," to quote Mr. SHERMAN'S words.

THE Detroit *Evening Journal*, which is, we believe, independent politically, makes the following editorial suggestion regarding the future course of the Republican party of Michigan with regard to the question of Prohibition. The vote on the amendment shows that the Prohibition sentiment of the state is steadily growing, and that it is but a question of time when Prohibition will be engrafted on state legislation. We commend the idea to the thoughtful consideration of the Michigan Republicans:

The Germans, as the election results show, have abandoned the (Republican) party, perhaps, forever. With their aid the Democratic party has captured Wayne county, perhaps permanently. Let the Democrats have it, then. Let the Republicans turn to the Prohibitionists! Look at the tremendous Prohibition sentiment! Reunite the Prohibition voters to the Republican party and it will be invincible. Let it take up Prohibition as a party principle. If Prohibition is carried, it will be the office of the Republican party to enforce it. If it is not passed, it will be the party's opportunity to adopt it as a party idea and give it its earnest and powerful support. In return it will reconcile the Prohibition vote and reabsorb it into the party. It would thus make sure of the state year after year and exhibit some of the foresight and courage which animated its earlier days. This will fairly take the breath away from some of the Republican leaders, but it is something to think over.

A FUNNY thing happened at the spring election in Stockton, Kansas. The women became anxious to exercise the newly-bestowed right of suffrage, and the men, half-amused and half-annoyed, nominated a full city ticket, composed exclusively of women, and elected it. Stockton is on the south fork of Solomon river, and has lately voted to build water works. The handling of this important matter will be left to the women, who will have to let all contracts, see that contractors perform their work properly, pay off the men and supervise things generally. The male voters thought this a huge joke; but soft? Suppose—only just suppose for a moment—that the women should succeed, and should run the affairs of Stockton satisfactorily and successfully, and for less money than before—what might happen? And we would be willing to make a small wager—the cigars, for instance—that they will do it.

THE director of the mint proposes to make new dies for the coinage of the silver dollar and the minor silver coins, and offers a prize of $500 for the best set of original designs offered. We are glad that the abominable design on the present standard dolar is to be changed. The Goddess of Liberty is represented as a fat, blowsy British barmaid, and the English designer, MORGAN, who was imported to make the dies had the impudence to put his initial on the edge of the neck of the figure. Let us have American designs, not English ones.

ANOTHER insect has just been introduced into this country to injure the farmers, coming from Australia to California. It is called the "cushion scale," but we have seen no description of it. It is a bug or insect which has done already considerable damage to orchards and vineyards. The alarm caused by it has induced Prof. C. V. RILEY, the etomologist of the department of Agriculture, to go to California and interview the new-comer.

THE new Kansas liquor law is utterly destroying the illicit traffic in the drugstores. The wholesalers in other states who have been supplying this demand, have withdrawn their traveling salesmen from Kansas, as they could sell nothing. Prohibition is prohibiting in Kansas, in spite of the monumental liars who are claiming the opposite.

IT will be of interest to his many appreciative readers of the BLADE constituency to learn that ERNEST WARREN, the novelist, many of whose best stories were first given to the world in our columns, died a few days ago in London, England.

THE general impression we get from the crop reports this spring is, that the average condition of the growing winter wheat is hardly fair, which on the acreage under wheat would stand for 465,000,000 to 475,000,000 bushels.

OUR PORTRAIT OF LOGAN.

Our portrait of the lamented LOGAN is finished, and being mailed. It is a splendid work of art, and will be highly prized by those who secure it.

And speaking of our series of portraits of the great generals of the late war, there is one point to which we wish to call attention. These portraits are engraved from photographs taken from life, and were furnished us by the Generals themselves, at our request, as being the view of the face and the expression they desired to be remembered by. Two, Gen. GRANT and Gen. SHERMAN, sat expressly for us, and SHERIDAN and LOGAN sent us those that they preferred.

In a very few years the BLADE portraits of the great Generals will have an increased value from this fact. They are not only works of art, but they are faithful, absolute likenesses.

We send them to any address at 25 cents each, singly, or 65 cents for the four. The four great religious heroes, the two WESLEYS, CALVIN and LUTHER, at the same price, the whole eight for $1.15. Order at once.

DO WE NEED NEW YORK?

Mr. RICHARD SMITH, hight "Deacon" in Cincinnati, is in New York, and has been talking to Col. CARSON LAKE, the talented all-around town man of the *Tribune*, on the Presidential question. The Deacon is a SHERMAN man clean through, it seems, and is sanguine over the outlook for 1888. He is thus quoted in the *Tribune:*

We don't care anything about New York in the next Presidential election. Sherman can carry Indiana, Tennessee, Virginia and West Virginia. We can carry the three Southern states I have named on the tariff question, and opposition to Cleveland. There is no question about it. We can do it beyond question. If New York wants to fall into line she can. I understand that Sherman is well regarded in New York. In Indiana, the Democrats have played into our hands, just as they did in Ohio. They have given us the state by their maladministration of affairs. Hoadly gave them them the worst blow just before he left Cincinnati, when he made the speech in which he told them plainly that they had overreached themselves by frauds that deserved universal condemnation from all honest men. If we cannot win the next Presidential election we deserve to be beaten. The Democrats have given us the advantage.

We agree with the good Deacon in the main. With a free ballot and a fair count, we can rely upon the three Southern states he names to choose Republican electors in 1888, and elect Republican Representatives to the Fifty-first Congress, upon the tariff issue. But can we have the free ballot and the fair count? Ah, there's the rub! With the experience the Bourbons of the South have in fraud methods at elections, we doubt very much whether they will not control these three states by foul means if they fear they cannot win on a square election.

Then is it wise to abandon all thought of New York, and put our trust in Indiana and three Southern states? We think not. Let us have New York, by all means—and the other states named by Mr. SMITH as well, if we possibly can. It is better to have a good round surplus of electoral votes than to lose by a hair's-breadth, as we did in 1884.

There is one feature of the SHERMAN candidacy that Mr. SMITH evidently overlooks. It is, that SHERMAN stands a better show than any Republican leader who can be mentioned, of carrying New York. His transcendent financial ability, when secretary of the Treasury, gave him the confidence of the business men of the metropolis, and that confidence is still unimpaired. SHERMAN has no foes in the Republican ranks in the state at large. Both stalwarts and half-breeds are his friends and admirers. In point of fact, if we were asked to give the strongest reason for the nomination of JOHN SHERMAN in 1888, we should unhesitatingly reply, "Because he is certain to carry the electoral vote of New York."

SPECIMEN COPIES.

Send us, please, the name and address of every friend you have in the world, to whom we may send specimen copies of the WEEKLEY BLADE. It makes no difference where they are located, north, south, east or west, for the BLADE circulates in every state and territory, and, by the way it is the only paper that does. Send in the names and do your friends a favor. You can get a great many addresses on a postal card.

NO MONEY FOR THE COMMISSION.

The inter-state commerce commission's first decision was one that was practically compelled by the President's dilatoriness in the appointment of its members. They had not time to study the law, and decide upon the interpretation to be given to its most important features. Hence when the Southern Railway and Steamship association petitioned for a suspension of the "long and short haul" clause in their favor, the commission necessarily, almost, was compelled to grant a suspension for 90 days, unless sooner revoked, in order to give them time to investigate this very important matter, and decide upon the proper construction to be placed upon this clause.

This association comprises railways and steamer lines covering the most important routes of trade and travel in the entire South, and the law is thus suspended for a time for all of these. And there is but little doubt that the petitions of other lines and companies to the same effect will be granted and the much-discussed fourth section be practically nullified for an indefinite time.

And now comes the ruling of the comptroller of the Treasury that there is no fund in the treasury from which the commission's expenses can be legally paid, and that Congress must make specific appropriations therefor. Less than $40,000 remain for traveling expenses and clerk hire, and since the important questions presented so far come from distant parts there can be little traveling done and little investigation made till Congress makes further appropriation for the commission.

It is now believed that very little effectual work can be done by the commission until after Congress meets. A recess has been taken for a fortnight, and this is believed to foreshadow a general postponement of all really vital questions, which can only be intelligently judged by a visit on the part of the commission to the localities. In point of fact, without any money available for expenses, the commission will exist only in name until Congress can meet and pass an emergency appropriation bill, to furnish them with the sinews of war.

AN illustration of the flimsy pretexts on which the Dominion authorities seized American vessels last season is found in the fact that the courts have found cause to retain the fine imposed in only four cases. If we had a man in the State department who had the energy to resent petty tyranny on the part of a foreign government, the country would not fear a repetition of this sort of thing.

THE annual National Fat Cattle show will be held at Chicago, November 8 to 12. The live stock men have invited CLEVELAND to be present as the special guest of the association. This is cruel. The President is sensitive as to his increasing adipose, and to invite him to be the bright particular star of a fat stock show is rubbing it in, so to speak.

DANA, of the New York *Sun*, puts himself on record as positively prophesying that CLEVELAND cannot get the votes of even a minority of the New York delegation to the next National Democratic convention—which is equivalent to saying that His Heaviness will not a single one.

GREAT BRITAIN, always a bully in dealing with a weaker power, has demanded $1,000,000 of Hayti as settlement in full of her claims. Failing immediate payment, she wants Tortugas island.

"FORAKER, OF OHIO."

At the banquet of the Republican club of New York in honor of Judge NOAH DAVIS, there was, according to the New York *Herald* (whose statements we prefer to take *cum grano salis*), some talk among the members of the club to the following effect: That it may be shown to be impossible for Mr. BLAINE to be nominated by the Republican National convention next year; that in that case Mr. BLAINE is desirous of naming the man who shall fall heir to his following; and that the talk around the tables was of this tenor:

The man who can carry New York state will be nominated. That man, and who is positively asserted to be Mr. Blaine's favorite, is Mr. Chauncey M. Depew. Mr. Blaine has no more loyal follower. Depew has talked Blaine in season and out.

While we do not believe that there is anything in this alleged DEPEW boom, we quote it merely to give pertinency to the following quotation from the *Herald's* report:

Mr. Depew was not the sole subject of conversation. The second name on the ticket in case of his nomination was variously discussed. For this place the club is quite unanimous in favor of Foraker, of Ohio, who brought the organization into prominence by his speech at the late banquet.

It is pleasant to Ohio Republicans to see Gov. FORAKER appreciated at his true value by their political brethren of other states, and recognized as one of the foremost, if not the foremost, of the younger statesmen of the party, and especially of Ohio Republicans. His two state campaigns have made him widely known. His name is a household word in Ohio, and he is conceded a prominent place among the "coming men" all over the country.

This is no ephemeral fame, dependent upon his present station as governor of Ohio. Nor is it the result of years of prominence in official life, for FORAKER has not been an office-holder. He first became prominent during the state canvass of 1883, when he was a candidate for the governorship, but was defeated by HOADLY on the liquor issue, in one of those sudden turns of politics that sometimes occur in Ohio. But that canvass taught the people of Ohio that JOSEPH BENSON FORAKER was in earnest in whatever he undertook. They saw that the personal triumph of an election was of far less moment in his eyes than the triumph of the political principles of which he was the exponent. They saw, too, that defeat left him unchanged. He had made a most gallant fight, and lost through no fault of his own. Say what you will, the man who is thoroughly in earnest, who believes intensely in the doctrine that he expounds, is always a success with the people. They can tell the true gold from the tinsel and pinchbeck, and they saw that FORAKER is true gold. He is for Republicanism first, and for FORAKER second.

He headed the Ohio delegation to the Chicago convention of 1884, and the impression he made there was most favorable. "Here is a man who will one day fill the place in Ohio made vacant by the death of GARFIELD," was the feeling of many a sagacious politician who noted the earnestness, the intensity of purpose, of the young leader — whose task was a most difficult one, for there never was a more inharmonious, more unmanageable, state delegation in a national convention than the one of which he was chairman.

Then came the state election in Ohio of 1885. The Republican masses demanded that FORAKER should again head the ticket. They were anxious to try the battle of 1883 over again, on the same ground, with the same leaders. His triumphant election proved the deep hold he had taken upon the people. He has made in all respects an excellent executive, and has more than justified the faith of the Ohio Republicans in him. He will be renominated for a second term, and re-elected governor; and the people will take no denial. He is today far more popular than ever before. In fact, the comparison with GARFIELD is a truthful one. FORAKER is the same type of warm-hearted, energetic, magnetic man as was the lamented President. He takes a stronghold upon all whom he meets, and draws them to him as with hooks of steel. With as wide an acquaintance as had GARFIELD, he will be as deservedly popular as was the latter.

FORAKER'S political career has just begun. He possesses the qualities of a born leader of men, and has within himself the promise and potency of reaching any position, even the highest, in the gift of the people. Time is the only essential factor. Ohio has many distinguished sons, but her people are generous in recognition of talent and merit, and find honors for a rising man, without abating one jot of their loyalty to her older sons who have served them well, and held Ohio's standard high in national politics. Ohio will present her most distinguished son, JOHN SHERMAN, to the National Republican convention of 1888 as a candidate for the Presidential nomination. Should that body decide upon another standard-bearer, FORAKER will stand first as a candidate for the second place—though we do not believe he desires it. But in 1891, as things now stand, FORAKER is in the line of succession to the Senatorial seat which HENRY B. PAYNE now fills. And the parallel with GARFIELD may yet be carried out by a crisis in a national convention like that at Chicago in 1880. Stranger things have happened. "FORAKER, of Ohio," is one of those men to whom it is possible to reach the top at one single step.

OUR SPLENDID PREMIUMS.

If you have not done so already, examine our magnificent scheme of premiums and enter the lists for one of them. No matter whether you get a premium or not, you will be well paid for what you do, IN MONEY. You may reach the Piano, but whether or no, you can lose nothing, and are certain to make a welcome addition to your pocket money for the winter. Men or women, boys or girls, there is room for all. We want a good worker at every postoffice. Send for our special terms to club raisers, and learn what you can do, and what you will get for it.

THE result of the Chicago municipal election on Monday was a tremendous Republican victory. The majority for that ticket was several thousands greater than the total vote of the Labor party, with the aid of the Democrats and socialists. Of the aldermen elected, 13 are Republicans, 4 are Democrats, and 1 Labor. The real labor element is very indignant over the pooling of issues with the lawless socialistic and communistic class, and a movement is already on foot to down the red flag and purge the Labor party of the entire socialist element. The victory for law and order in Chicago is one that will revolutionize the city. CARTER HARRISON is at last retired, and the city has a mayor who is an honor to her instead of a disgrace.

BENTON J. HALL, of Iowa, the newly-appointed commissioner of Patents, is an Ohio man. He is a native of Mt. Vernon but removed to Iowa while a boy. His college days were spent at Miami university, in this state, where he graduated in 1855. He went into law and politics in Iowa, where he has since lived. The Ohio man is sure to come to the front sooner or later, no matter what state shall be his by adoption.

THE influence of the BLADE in the late contest in Michigan between the friends of law and order and the saloonkeepers is something remarkable. It was the only daily that dared to come out and tell the truth. Wherever it circulated, in that state, majorities were piled up for the amendment.

JUDGE DAVIS puts twenty-five years of history into one sentence when he says:

The Democratic party is the same old skeleton of the past.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Neither wine, ale, porter or brandy has ever been manufactured in Japan.

General Logan's novel, "The Volunteer Soldier," will be published in May.

George W. Cable has six children. No wonder he is an industrious novelist.

The Danish temperance movement has now an army of 35,000 total abstainers.

Ceylon is the only English colony that contributes anything to the imperial army.

Roscoe Conkling will attend the banquet at Pittsburg on the anniversary of Gen. Grant's birth.

Gen. Rosecrans is a candidate for the vacancy in the superintendency of the coast survey.

John Habberton, the father of "Helen's Babies," is exchange editor of the New York *Herald*.

John G. Saxe at one time received $5,000 a year for writing one poem a week for the New York *Ledger*.

Late statistics show that there are 490,000 unmarried men and over 400,000 unmarried women in Paris.

The 50 000 French who lived in Lower Canada when the English conquered it have increased to 1,289,929.

Albion W. Tourgee, author of "A Fool's Errand" and other books, thinks of returning to North Carolina to live.

Herbert Spencer is in very poor health. He is amusing himself with writing reminiscences of his early days.

John Price, of Youngstown, Ohio, talks in his sleep, and this has given his wife the evidence to secure a divorce.

William T. Coleman, of California, who believes he is a candidate for the Presidency, has a fortune of $20,000,000.

Colonel Fred Grant is following his illustrious father's example in at least one thing. He sits on Badeau now and then.

Admiral Porter has received $30,000 bonus on his naval history and gets in addition 20 per cent. on all the books sold.

The rocking chair must go; or rather it must not go, for an English surgeon says it makes people deaf and nearsighted.

The sign "To Let" hangs on the wall of the Brooklyn residence of the Brooklyn residence of the late Henry Ward Beecher.

Russell Sage has posted in his New York office the notice, "No cigarette smokers wanted here." Mr. Sage draws the line at cigars.

Ex-Sen. Jones, of Florida, now seems to occupy himself with making angry replies to those who have criticised his erratic conduct.

A Paris court has decided that a husband may open his wife's letters. That a wife may open her husband's letters needs no decision.

Mrs. M. E. DeGeer, of Sharon Springs, Kas., was recently admitted to the state Bar association, the first woman to become a member.

Phillips Brooks considers Daniel Webster, Abraham Lincoln and Henry Ward Beecher the greatest Americans of the century.

Work has been begun on the foundation of the Burnside statue at Providence, and it is hoped to have the memorial completed by September next.

The New York Grant Monument Fund committee has had another meeting and filled vacancies in its ranks. The fund now amounts to $120,445.

Ex-Sec. "Dick" Thompson, of Indiana, still holds on to his $25,000 end of the Panama canal, in spite of all the efforts of the French to dislodge him.

Judge Cooley gave up a salary of $25,000 a year as receiver of the Wabash railway to accept one of $7,500 as inter-state commerce commissioner.

Within one and a half miles of the Otsego N. Y., postoffice are living nineteen people whose aggregate ages are 1,596 years. The youngest is 81.

Secretary of the Treasury Fairchild, who will be 45 years old next month, is probably the youngest secretary of the Treasury since Alexander Hamilton.

Gov. Biggs, of Delaware, has appointed his son attorney general. The governor does not appear to share the general belief that Delaware is not a Biggs state.

Maj. Ben: Perley Poore, the veteran Washington correspondent, is also a farmer, and his place at Indian Hill, Mass., has been to him a source of comfort and profit.

Thomas Jefferson was probably the first cut-nail manufacturer in the United States, his nail works being on his place at Monticello, and producing 80 pounds of nails each working day.

In Austria, the full title of official forester inspector is kaiserlich-koniglich-Staats-eisenbahn-holzversorgungs-inspector. He ought to be a very responsible officer to live up to his title.

The new narrow gauge incline railroad up Lookout mountain, just completed, has cost about $200,000. It runs from the foot of the mountain to the spot where Gen. Joe Hooker planted his flag.

Dr. Melvin L. Moore, who was recently driven from his home in Gainesville, Fla., by a prolonged system of persecution, has returned to his former home at South Bend, Ind. He stands high in that community.

Miss Sophie Markoe, of Washington, is distressed over the newspaper notoriety gained through her reported engagement to Sec. Bayard, and denies that there is the slightest foundation of fact for such an announcement.

Andrew Carnegie was welcomed home by 2,000 employes when the Pacific express reached Bessemer Station, Pa., the other day. She crowd cheered him heartily, and all the locomotive and other whistles in the place were blown.

English sparrows are being killed off in Albany at a great rate. Since they appeared in the market there, seventeen days ago, one dealer has sold 1,700 at 37 cents a dozen. A boy shot 80 in one afternoon. They go to make sparrow pie.

Walt Whitman is living, at the age of 76, in Camden, on the Delaware. The old poet is in poor health, having had a paralytic stroke some months ago. His white hair is long and unkempt, his mild gray eye is dim, and his tall figure is bent with age.

Col. John S. Mosby, ex-consul to Hong Kong, who now lives in San Francisco, recently visited his children, who are going to school in the East and whom he had not seen for eight years. No wonder three of them failed to recognize him.

Jeffersonian simplicity at the White House: When the President and wife go to the theater, a footman, in gorgeous livery, follows the party in, occupies a back seat during the performance and makes frequent visits to the box to see if anything is wanted.

Capt. Bassett, who was appointed a page at the request of Daniel Webster, is writing reminiscences of his fifty years in the United States Senate. In his capacity of doorkeeper he was doubtless on familiar terms with more public men than any other man in the country.

The grave of Pres. Tyler, in Hollywood cemetery, Richmond, Va., is unmarked, though Mrs. Tyler, the widow, lives in Richmond on a pension of $5,000 a year from the government, and two sons are in Washington, one a physician and the other an employe in the Interior department.

One of the stammering stories of William R. Travers, of New York, does not seem to have been repeated since his death. A Newport girl asked him, at a garden party, one evening, what time it was. "By-b-b-b-by the t-t-t-t-time I can s-s-s-say it," he began painfully, "it will be s-s-s-s-seven o'clock."

The Rev. Dr. Talmage, who has just returned to Brooklyn from his Western tour, said in a late sermon to his congregation: "I have never seen such signs of life in business—I would call it a boom if I did not dislike the word. The man who took Horace Greeley's advice were right. I would give the same advice to-day; nay, I would go myself if any necessity was laid upon me, as I told some of the Western people."

THE fire losses for March were enormously large in the United States and Canada. The total was $10,450,000, which is three millions over the average losses for that month for the past twelve years. There were 25 fires where the total loss was over $100,000. We are ahead of the world in the efficiency of our means of extinguishing fires, yet we have greater proportional losses than any other country. What we need is a better system of construction for our houses and business structures. We rush up the huge erections which, for the sake of cheapness, are made tinder-boxes in their internal construction, and then pierce them from cellar to garret with wooden elevator shafts and wooden staircases, as if to give the flames the best chance possible to destroy the whole thing in the briefest possible time.

EXPERIMENTS having shown that guns have once more triumphed over armor, the governments of England, France and Russia are actively laying in a supply of steel projectiles, of which great quantities have been ordered. Steel projectiles will pierce the thickest armor afloat. This indicates that the long struggle between guns and armor has reached a point at which armored vessels can no longer be built which will possess good sailing qualities and yet be impenetrable to projectiles.

IT is the opinion of Sen. SHERMAN that among the states which may possibly be carried by the Republicans next year are Louisiana, Mississippi, North Carolina, Alabama, Florida and Tennessee. He thinks Tennessee the most hopeful, for the reason that the parties are already pretty evenly divided, but he also thinks North Carolina is progressing towards Republicanism rapidly enough to warrant special efforts to carry it.

THE Rhode Island legislature now stands 50 Democrats and 46 Republicans, with 12 vacancies yet to be filled.

EGG-ROLLING.

Ten Thousand Happy Children at the White House Grounds.

WASHINGTON, April 12.—Yesterday was the gayest day for children ever known in Washington. Fully 10,000 of little ones congregated in the white house grounds during the day and engaged in the usual annual egg-rolling, which has been popular here in a more or less degree for the last decade. Twice as many turned out to-day as were ever seen either in the white house grounds or the capital grounds before Congress passed a law prohibiting them engaging in the fun there, because they injured the sod or step terracings. The scene was never duplicated in this country and may never be equalled anywhere.

As early as 9:30 children began to arrive with little baskets of eggs and sandwiches, luncheon to make a day of it. By 11 o'clock there were thousands present, and they were arriving and departing till 4 o'clock. They "butted" eggs, rolled eggs, tossed eggs, and played every conceivable prank with eggs, which were hard boiled and colored. Then children ran in great crowds down hill and up again immediately about the White House. They ranged from 3 to 15 years of age, and hundreds of little ones were unaccompanied by any one. Many were lost from nurses or parents and police were kept busy looking them up. At one time there were more little children on the ground then could have been huddled together on an acre lot, and with older persons they would have covered four acres.

An hour before the President's reception began the children flooded into the White House, anxious to see Mr. Cleveland. The building was overflowing long before the President entered the east parlor at 1:30. Directly that he appeared in the parlor the little ones set up a cry of delight similar to that heard at the Sunday school entertainments on the night before Christmas. Then they rushed toward the President, hundreds crowding about him as though he were a Santa Claus distributing presents. They pulled at his coat tails and were not content to shake his hands and cry, "Good Mr. Cleveland," "Nice President, he is," and a thousand other exclamations; but they lingered around till the President told them they must move on and let other children come up.

There was a continual roar of juvenile voices. Such a sight was never witnessed in any country. Finally, the President induced the children to go out as soon as they shook his hand, but hundreds of them turned around when outside the entrance and, going back, went through the same programme. Outside there were thousands of people who could not get inside. When the entertainment had proceeded for over an hour the President grew weary, the doors were closed to visitors and half an hour later the chief magistrate was back at his desk working.

The egg rolling began to be something of a feature here during the early part of Mr. Hayes's administration. A few hundred of children met on the green about the capitol on an Easter Monday and "butted" eggs. They rolled a few down hill and had had a good time. The next Easter Monday the number doubled, and on the third there were so many they ruined the sodding on the whole ground, and Congress passed a law forbidding their congregating at that place again. They have since taken possession of the spacious White House grounds. It is simply a day of frolic for the children, and is the opening of spring sports for juveniles.

CHARITABLE MISS WOLFE.

The Will of the Millionaire Spinster Made Public—Her Generous Bequests.

NEW YORK, April 9.—The will of the late Catherine Lorillard Wolfe will probably be offered for probate to-day. It will not be proven for six weeks yet, as some of the legatees are in Europe.

The document is a formidable one, filling nearly 50 pages of closely written legal cap. Many of the provisions of the will cannot be made public, as Miss Wolfe so desired. Many bequests were made in letters addressed to legatees personally.

In the will the letters are merely referred to in the clauses with the request to deliver to the persons addressed. The date of this will is February 14, 1884.

The preamble shows the striking religious feeling and characteristics of the deceased. It is as follows:

I, Catharine Lorillard Wolfe, of the city of New York, being thankful to the God of my life for innumerable mercies, spiritual and temporal, which have been vouchsafed to me, deeply sensible also of the uncertain measure of my days and in humble dependence on the redeeming love of a crucified and risen Lord, do commend my soul to His holy keeping in the hope of a glorious resurrection, and now, recognizing it as a duty to make proper disposition of the worldly estate with which I have been blessed, I do hereby make and publish my last will and testament."

Then follow the bequests, the pew in Grace church, also the one in St. Paul's, is given to the trustees of the churches; the residence of Miss Wolfe, on Madison avenue, is given to David Wolfe Bishop, together with the furniture and other articles; to Louis K. Lorillard is given the house at Newport, R. I.

The bust of Henry P. Potter, which was presented to Miss Wolfe, goes to the trustees of Grace church, the valuable collection of paintings to the Metropolitan Museum of Art, as already stated, and to the executors, in private, gifts are made, with instructions as to what to do in regard to carrying out the trust.

To D. W. Bishop and L. K. Lorillard is given to each the sum of $260,000. Many thousands of dollars are bequeathed privately to various charities and persons.

The most important clause is to be found in the following codical:

"I do give and bequeath the sum of $350,000 to the rectors, wardens and vestrymen of Grace church, in the city of New York, in their corporate capacity, to be had and held by them and their successors upon trust to keep the same safely invested and receive the income thereof and apply the same to the maintenance, improvement and decoration of their present Grace church edifice, situated at Broadway near Tenth street, where I have been accustomed to worship, and their two adjoining buildings erected by me in memory of my father, John David Wolfe, one of which buildings is known as "Grace Church Chantry," and the other at No. 802 Broadway, also known as "Grace House," and especially to maintain, continue and perpetuate the observance of religious worship and instructions according to the rites in their purity of the Protestant Episcopal church in America, at or in said buildings.

The codicil is dated March 24, 1885. Th witnesses are: Will Man, Alfon P. Man an⁰ Edward Man of this city.

HARD TIMES IN TEXAS.

The Drouth Still Continues With Awful Results.

GALVESTON, April 11.—The past week has been one of expectancy and disappointment to the people of Texas. No rains of any consequence having fallen throughout the immense area now suffering from drouth. Dispatches and letters to the Galveston *News*, San Antonio *Express* and other papers of the state continue to detail the widespread and threatening character of the drouth, the severity of which has perceptibly increased since the last report.

The drouth now extends from the far western grazing lands, across the state for a distance of 800 miles into the pine regions bordering on Louisiana, but decreases in severity as it approaches the pineries, from which section complaints are of recent date.

In central Texas, embracing about 30 counties surrounding Waco, Corsicana and Burnet, the situation is scarcely less promising, all reports agreeing that nothing but very early and plentiful rains will avert serious damage or failure of the crops. In northern and northwestern Texas the drouth is not as severely felt as in other sections, but complaints are increasing daily now.

Dividends vs. Royalties.

Papers transferring the American and foreign patents, stocks in local companies, machinery and other property of the Fuller-Wood Electrical Company to the Electric Manufacturing Company, have been executed. The former owned the original Gramme and Fuller-Wood patents, and the purchasing company now control both. For some time past the American Company has been paying the Fuller-Wood Company royalties on the Gramme and Wood patents of about $40,000 a year. They have seventeen years to run, and it is safe to estimate that with the rapid extension of the business of the American Company it would have soon run up to $60,000 and over per annum, or computing interest at 6 per cent. per annum, this sum would have reached about $2,000,000 for that period. This purchase ends all payments of royalties by the American Company, as it uses only the Wood and Gramme inventions, and these combined cover all that is fundamental in electric lighting and are considered very valuable. This purchase will add at least $1,000,000 to the intrinsic value of the American company's stock. The papers were signed by William W. Appleton, President of the Fuller-Wood Company, and Edwards H. Goff, President of the American Electric Manufacturing Company.

This transfer adds a new element of financial strength to the American Company which will be of great advantage to it in its future business.

★ A STRUGGLE FOR LIFE ★

It is my pleasure, if not, indeed, my absolute duty toward those who are struggling for very life against the deadly diseases of the Kidneys, to add my testimony to the already weighty evidence of the marvelous efficacy of Dr. Kannedy's Favorite Remedy. My wife was a hopeless case, abandoned by the physicians. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy of Rondout, N. Y., was resorted to; not because any

HOPE WAS PLACED IN

it, but because nothing else remained. All means and medicines had been tested and all without avail. The effect was a little short of a miracle. At the second bottle she had regained strength, and continuing the treatment has fully recovered. You are certainly deserving of the unqualified gratitude of mankind for placing within reach a remedy which is destined to be such a boon to the afflicted. JAY SWEET, Albany, N. Y.

DR. D. KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY,

Rondout, N. Y. All Druggists. $1; 6 for $5

PRESIDENTIAL PRIVACY.

A Washington Journalist Discusses That Private Entrance to the Theater.

WASHINGTON, April 12.—The President's private passage way to his private box at the theater is receiving a great deal of public attention. The "Lounger on the Avenue" thus discusses the matter: "It is the dull season, and perhaps topics of conversation are scarce. But I doubt whether anything relating to the President was ever more discussed than his request to have a private passage way made for his use alone at a popular theater. Our esteemed contemporary, the *Post*, which is supposed to be en rapport with the Administration, thus explains the matter in its impression of Tuesday morning:

"'At the suggestion of the President, who has been annoyed by the difficulty of getting to and from his carriage at the Albaugh's Opera-house, the manager of the house has constructed a private entrance to the boxes from E street.'

"'So the President has been annoyed, has he? Why should he have an entrance different from the rest of the citizens of this great and glorious republic?' said an assistant secretary in one of the great departments of the government. 'One of the troubles with Cleveland, out of which grows much of his personal unpopularity, is his unwillingness to let the people (who have four times placed him in office, and have made him what he is) look at him. Grant walked on the avenue often, and was not afraid of being seen. Old Jackson, whose party came into power when he did, was fond of riding, and never tried to shut himself up from public view. Buchanan was fond of driving, and knew socially nearly every prominent family in the city. Whom does Cleveland visit? has he a single friend here? Not that any one knows of. Why, I remember,' said the speaker, taking a fresh cigar, and warming with his theme, 'that in all the great theaters and opera houses of Europe, there is a private entrance for the sovereign. It is so at St. Petersburg, at Madrid, at Vienna and Paris. After Orsini attempted to kill Louis Napoleon in 1857, he would never enter or leave the opera-house except by this single narrow way, and a staff of officers went through first to see that no one was in waiting there to kill Napoleon. The little Isabella Segundo El Catolica took the same precautions against her loving lieges at Madrid. Now, don't think I am making much ado about nothing. I'm making no ado at all. But this thing will strike the average citizen just as it strikes me. Small things are sometimes mighty potent in turning public opinion. The American citizen resents bitterly anything expressed or implied that presumes to consider him as rather inferior or objectionable to any official who owes his political existence to the votes of men just as good as he is. You just wait till 1888, and if Cleveland chances to be renominated you will see how the opposition uses this incident. It is a mistake, a blunder that is worse than a crime. We will see. I think myself it was a mistake. It was said last winter that 'the President was annoyed,' to quote the *Post*, when he went to the theater, because the people would stand about and look at him. Well, what if they do? They have given him the best position in their gift, and $50,000 a year and expenses besides. Their curiosity is a harmless one. Mrs. Cleveland is looked at, too, but she doesn't object to the respectful consideration of the American people, and to-day she is the most popular, in the sense of the most kindly regarded, woman in public life. No, Mr. President, don't have private passages made for you after the manner of the emperor or the king. You are simply one of the sixty million who is in remarkable luck. Have that private door closed, or your mascot will leave you."

THE CROP OUTLOOK.

The Drouth Doing Great Damage—Prospects of Winter Wheat and Fruit.

CHICAGO, April 14.—The *Farmers' Review* says that complaints of douth now come from all parts of the winter wheat belt and are especially numerous in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Kansas and Missouri. In nearly every county of Illinois reports indicate that the ground is dry, and that, together with the prevalence of cold winds, has retarded growth, and has caused some injury to growing grain.

Winter wheat in the southern tier of counties of Michigan continue to look poorly. Reports from Missouri, while describing need of rain, are nearly all of a favorable tenor.

Spring seeding has commenced in Illinois, Iowa and Nebraska, but not under favorable conditions, owing to the dry weather.

Fruit prospects in Illinois, Indiana and Missouri are poor, peaches especially having been injured, and will be a short crop. In Ohio and Wisconsin fruit prospects are considered good.

JAMES G. BLAINE ILL.

He is Threatened With Pneumonia—But He May Escape It.

ST. LOUIS, April 8.—A private telegram received in this city from Ft. Gibson, Indian Territory, stating that Mr. Blaine has a severe cold and is threatened with pneumonia. No particulars yet received, but a dispatch has been sent to Col. Coppinger, the commandant of the post, and son-in-law of Mr. Blaine, asking for the facts and they will be reported as soon as they are received.

FAVORABLE REPORTS.

ST. LOUIS, April 8.—Another private telegram from Fort Gibson, received at 12:30 p. m., says Mr. Blaine's physician reports him doing very well, that he has but a slight fever and that his pulse and temperature are favorable.

NORTHWESTERN FLOUR.

An Extraordinarily Large Output—The Millers Depressed.

MINNEAPOLIS, April 7.—The *Northwestern Miller* says that mills more than met expectations last week, making the biggest run since November, facilitated by ample water power. The week's products reached 155,400 barrels, averaging 25,900 barrels daily, against 141,150 barrels the preceding week and 129,100 in the corresponding time in 1886. These figures will probably not be equalled for some weeks.

The flour market, as a result of the uncertainty regarding the inter-state bill, has become very depressed, and millers are complaining and talking of shutting down to await the opening of navigation. Rates are quoted only to principal Eastern markets, and these are so high that the advance necessitated in flour, cuts off nearly all business.

THE FIRST GUN FIRED.

A Canadian Cruiser Fires a Blank Shot at an American Fishing Smack.

ST. JOHN, N. B., April 7.—News has reached here that the fishery cruiser Vigilant, when sailing out of Beaver harbor a few days ago, sighted an American fishing vessel within the three mile limit and evidently after bait.

The Vigilant gave chase and gained on the Yankee, who refused to heave-to even when a blank shot was fired. The chase was continued, but the American vessel soon gained the line and was safe.

This is the first gun fired this season by a Canadian cruiser.

PUSHING NAVAL WORK.

Sec. Whitney Wants the Three Cruisers Speedily Finished.

WASHINGTON, April 8.—Sec. Whitney has decided to push to completion the work on the cruisers Atlanta, Boston and Chicago, so as to permit of the early adjustment of the accounts with contractors. To this end all extra work on the vessels, such as changes made in the Boston and Chicago by direction of the Naval Advisory board, as a result of the trials of the Atlanta, will be discontinued, and aside from small changes necessary to fit the vessels for sea, the energies of the department will be concentrated upon the work required by the original contracts with John Roach. The secretary to-day addressed a letter to the chief of the bureaus of construction and steam engineering, and to the assignees of John Roach to the above effect.

A large three-masted schooner was discovered sunk five miles from the east end of Nantucket Island, on Bass Rip, Tuesday. A boat's crew went to her and found her in 10 fathoms of water, with her sails set. There is no tidings of the crew.

THE NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

An exploding boiler at Harrisville, W. Va., killed four men.

The Democrats elected their city ticket at Springfield, Ill., yesterday.

All the residents of the small-pox district in Chicago are being innoculated.

Wall street, courts and city departments in New York observed Good Friday.

The Buckeye bridge and boiler works of Cleveland have assigned. Liabilities, $35,000.

An equestrian statute of Gen. Joseph E. Johnston will be unveiled at New Orleans to-day.

Robinson Bros., dealers in boots and shoes, Boston, have assigned. Liabilities, $100,000.

Mr. Clemens Oskamp, one of the leading jewelers of Cincinnati, died of paralysis this morning.

Northern Pacific express office and Maguire Opera-house at Missoula, Mont., were destroyed by fire.

Queen Victoria has arrived at Aix-les-Bains from Cannes. Her majesty is much fatigued after the journey.

Henry Kreiling's extensive slaughter house in Allegheny City was destroyed by fire, with a loss of $18,000.

Charles Johnston, one of the Waterloo, N. Y., jail murderers, was found guilty yesterday of murder in the first degree.

A coal shaft at Oskaloosa, Ia., was burned yesterday. Loss, $20,000. Four hundred men are thrown out of employment.

Alvin Hill and G. W. Archbold, of Indiana, blew out the gas in a Chicago hotel. Hill is dead and Archbold is just alive.

The President this afternoon appointed B. J. Hall, of Iowa, to be commissioner of patents vice M. V. Montgomery, resigned.

Union Adams, men's furnishing goods, at No. 1123 Broadway, New York, has assigned. Liabilities, $40,000; assets, $18,000.

Shade Sharbrough, who murdered Madison Cæsar in July last, was hanged in the jail yard at Clayton, Ala., yesterday. Both men were negroes.

The inter-state commerce commission has selected as permanent quarters the fifth floor of the *Sun* building. The annual rental is $3,600.

Judge Wm. Strong died at Portland, Ore., yesterday, aged 70. He went to Oregon in 1850 with the appointment of Federal judge from Pres. Fillmore.

The Norwegian ship Prince Victor which arrived at Bristol, April 4, from New York, capsized yesterday. The captain's wife and child were drowned.

A fire is raging at the Bear Creek Oil refinery, six miles from Pittsburg, on the line of the Allegheny Valley railroad. Assistance has been sent from there.

The Duchess of Cumberland, at Vienna, is much better. She drove out yesterday in company with her physician and his wife, to whom she has become attached.

The vote for lieutenant governor of Rhode Island at the election held yesterday, was as follows: Honey, (Dem.) 17,285; Darling, (Rep.) 15,915; Kimber, (Prob.) 1,858.

Large forest fires is raging in valuable timber lands west of the Oldfield light house, near Port Jefferson, Long Island. A large tract has been burned over involving a heavy loss.

The body of medical student Homer, who has been missing from Montreal for some time, has been found in the snow about two miles from where he was last seen alive. He had evidently wandered away, and being overcome with the cold, laid down to sleep.

At Indianapolis a citizens' meeting was held last night for the purpose of taking action concerning the Balfour coercion act. The meeting was presided over by Gov. Gray, and speeches were made by ex-Sen. Harrison, Gen. Turpie, Congressman Bynum and Rev. O. McCulloch.

Lieut. Col. W. E. Merrill, of the U. S. Army, has furnished a receipt to Gov. Foraker for money and vouchers amounting to about $10,000, and formally accepted on the part of the general government the Muskingum river improvement, which has been in dispute for some time.

The bark Eldorado, Capt. Humphrey, from Seattle to San Francisco, foundered off Cape Flattery, and all but two of the crew of twelve were lost. The vessel was 1,076 tons burden and was owned by the city of San Francisco. She was valued at $25,000 and was partly insured.

Exact figures on the Prohibition amendment are still unknown. Slowly the majority against the amendment has been cut down but it is thought unlikely that it will go much farther. From several counties reports are conflicting, in some cases varying 500 to 600 votes and the official returns will be needed to settle which is correct.

Deputy Kable was buried at Strasburg, yesterday. Patriotic societies were well represented at the funeral, which passed off quietly. Speeches at the grave were prohibited. By a strange coincidence, Baron Bussiere who preceded Kable as member of the Reichstag, has just died.

The town of Corydon, Ky., was almost destroyed by flames at 1 o'clock this morning. Fifteen houses in the business portion were reduced to ashes, leaving only two standing. The loss is estimated at $40,000. One-fourth is covered by insurance. The fire is supposed to have originated in a restaurant and from a defective flue.

POZZONI'S MEDICATED COMPLEXION POWDER.

Imparts a brilliant transparency to the skin. Removes all pimples, freckles and discolorations. For sale by all first-class druggists, or mailed for 50 cts. in stamps by J. A. POZZONI, St. Louis, Mo.

Publishers' Column.

TO TEMPERAN CE WORKERS.

Important and Effective Helps—Two Indispensable Documents.

At the request of thousands of Temperance organizations, we have printed and have ready for delivery, the following important documents:

1. **Does Prohibition Prohibit? Being the truthful result of a tour through Maine, by D. R. Locke, Editor of the Blade. An impartial, truthful presentation of the subject, and every line a fact.**
2. **The Effect of Beer upon the Human System, being the testimony of Ten of the Most Eminent Physicians of Toledo, Ohio, as to the effect of Lager Beer, showing how the use of the stuff affects the various organs of the Human body.**

These documents are printed in eight large pages each, and should be circulated everywhere in the United States. No more telling matter was ever printed, and no more useful help was ever devised in the great work of "Pulverizing the Rum Power."

Prohibition Committees, Temperance organizations, open and secret, should spread them by the million.

We furnish them at cost of printing, posting, and packing, as follows:

10,000 lots	$30 00
1,000 lots	5 00
500 lots	4 00
100 lots	1 00

Sample dozen, by mail, post-paid, 25 cents. Single copies each, 5 cents.

Order at once and spread the light. If you want your neighbor to know exactly what Prohibition has done for Maine send for the leaflet on that subject, and if you want him to know what Beer is doing for the world send for the other. Both should be circulated by the million.

Address, (enclosing cash,) BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

The Most Liberal Offer Ever Made.

A Good Watch for an Hour's Work.

Any person—man, woman, boy or girl—who will raise a club of TEN for the WEEKLY BLADE, at its lowest and only price, One Dollar each, will receive a warranted Waterbury Watch, free, by mail.

To secure this valuable premium, the ten names must be sent in at one time, with the price, $10. No other terms will be regarded.

Any one can raise a club of Ten for the WEEKLY BLADE anywhere, in a very little time. It is easy to get subscribers for the BLADE, for everybody ought to have it, and 200,000 families will have it this winter.

Take hold at once and get your watch. We will mail them, in every case, the day we receive the club.

We warrant every watch we send. There is no way in which a reliable time-piece can be so easily obtained.

A warranted watch for Ten yearly subscribers to the WEEKLY BLADE.

IN THE MATTER OF SEWING MACHINES.

Thousands of the readers of the BLADE will buy a sewing machine this winter. What one will *you* buy? There are many good ones and many bad ones, some excellent for certain kinds of work, and good for nothing else, and so on. But all of them are sold at a high price, higher than they should be, and in most cases too high for the purse of the average woman.

The cause of these high prices is easily understood. It results from the method of selling. The manufacturer makes a state agent for his machine, who opens an expensive office in a large city, and he must have an enormous salary or large commissions to live at all. The state agent makes district agents, the district agents make county agents, and so between the manufacturer and the farmer's wife there are three commissions or profits, all of which the farmer's wife pays. This is why the cheapest machine, sold on that plan, cannot be sold for less than $35.

The BLADE does business in quite another way. The BLADE manufactures the best machine on the market. It is a machine built upon an entirely new principle, and well built. There is no trouble about the quality of the machine. Thousands of them are in use, and they give absolute satisfaction. (Read the two statements in advertisement on 5th page.) Now, this splendid machine, better for work and better in finish, than any now sold, the BLADE now sells for $18, and throws in the WEEKLY BLADE for one year. How can it be done? As easily as falling off a log. The BLADE Company employs no agents, but the machine passes directly from its own factory to the house of the purchaser. There are no agents between us and you, who have to be paid; there are no leeches to take the blood out of you. We want a small profit and get it, and you have all the rest.

Now what we want to say is this. If you want a machine that you may depend upon, and want it at a price that you can afford, send $18 to the BLADE, Toledo, Ohio, and you will receive one as soon as steam can carry it, and you will receive in addition, the BLADE one year. Moreover, if you want one this winter, make your order now. We shall be overrun next month with orders, and you may be delayed.

Remit now, and get your machine in time.

Address all letters to "BLADE," Toledo, Ohio.

Temperance Cartoons—To Temperance Workers and Organizations.

We have published for as near gratuitous circulation as possible, five striking cartoons, illustrating the working of Rum as opposed to Temperance, of which millions have been sold all over the United States. They are intended to instruct the people through the eye. They are as follows:

No. 1.—Do you see any good coming out of it?

No. 2.—Which way would you have your Boy Go?

No. 3.—Which way would you have your Girl Go?

No. 4.—In which village would you bring up your Children?

No. 5.—This Farmer never drank Whisky. This Farmer drinks all he can get.

These pictures are the most effective instructors that have ever been published. They contrast the life of the drunkard and sober man, in property, wife and children, so sharply that he who runs may read, and understand as well. Millions of them have been pasted up in shops, on fences and dead walls, where they may be seen of men, and millions more should be.

We have made a price on these cartoons, which barely covers the cost of paper and postage.

Three copies of either	6 cents.
Six copies	10 cents.
Twenty-five copies	30 cents.
One Hundred copies	One dollar.

This gives no profit, the price covering only cost of printing, paper and postage. We contribute wrapping-paper and labor.

Send in your orders immediately, and paste them up where they will do the most good.

BUNYAN'S PILGRIM'S PROGRESS.

This magnificent steel engraving has sold more than any picture we have published. It is a magnificent work of art, and worthy any home. It is a steel engraving, engraved by John Andrew for the New England Congregational Society, at a cost of $20,000. It is a complete illustration of Bunyan's immortal work, representing 100 of the scenes therein. The picture was originally sold at $1,000, and cannot be bought in art stores to-day for less. We send it to any address securely packed and post-paid for $1.25, or the picture and the BLADE one year for $2.00. It is a splendid work of art and should be in every home.

THE BLADE'S PORTRAIT GALLERY.

We have published seven different portraits, which we offer to our readers at a price that will enable all to decorate their homes cheaply and well, viz:—

MILITARY HEROES—Grant, Sherman, Sheridan and Logan.

RELIGIOUS HEROES—John Wesley, Charles Wesley, Martin Luther and John Calvin.

These portraits are all printed upon heavy plate paper, size 19 by 24 inches, just the size for framing for the parlor or sitting room, and good enough for any house in the land. They are all exquisite works of art, and are certain to give satisfaction. We pack them securely in pasteboard tubes and send them postpaid at the following prices:

Any one portrait	$ 25
The four divines	65
The four generals	65
The entire set of eight	1 15

Agents can do a good thing for themselves selling these pictures. Special rates made known upon application. Address

BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

L.S.L.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $150,000.

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

G. T. Beauregard

J. A. Early

Commissioners.

We, the undersigned Banks and Bankers will pay all Prizes drawn in the Louisiana State Lotteries which may be presented at our counters.

J. H. OGLESBY, Pres. Louisiana Nat'l Bank.
P. LANAUX, Pres. State Nat'l Bank.
A. BALDWIN, Pres. New Orleans Nat'l Bank.
CARL KOHN, Pres. Union National Bank.

UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION! Over Half a Million Distributed

LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY CO.

Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a capital of $1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of over $550,000 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 2d, A. D., 1879.

The only Lottery ever voted on and endorsed by the people of any State.

It never scales or postpones.

Its Grand Single Number Drawings take place monthly, and the Semi-Annual Drawings regularly every six months (June and December).

A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE. FIFTH GRAND DRAWING, CLASS E, IN THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, NEW ORLEANS, TUESDAY, May 10, 1887,—204th Monthly Drawing.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $150,000.

Notice.—Tickets are Ten Dollars only. Halves, $5. Fifths, $2. Tenths, $1.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1 CAPITAL PRIZE OF	$150,000	$150,000
1 GRAND PRIZE OF	50,000	50,000
1 GRAND PRIZE OF	20,000	20,000
2 LARGE PRIZES OF	10,000	20,000
4 LARGE PRIZES OF	5,000	20,000
20 PRIZES OF	1,000	20,000
50 "	500	25,000
100 "	300	30,000
200 "	200	40,000
500 "	100	50,000
1,000 "	50	50,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

100 Approximation Prizes of	$300	$30,000
100	200	20,000
100	100	10,000

2,179 Prizes, amounting to $535,000

Application for rates to clubs should be made only to the office of the Company in New Orleans.

For further information write clearly, giving full address. POSTAL NOTES, Express Money Orders or New York Exchange in ordinary letter. Currency by Express (at our expense) addressed M. A. DAUPHIN, New Orleans, La.

or M. A. DAUPHIN, Washington, D. C.

Address Registered Letters to NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK, New Orleans, La.

REMEMBER That the presence of Generals Beauregard and Early, who are in charge of the drawings, is a guarantee of absolute fairness and integrity, that the chances are all equal, and that no one can possibly divine what numbers will draw a Prize.

REMEMBER that Four National Banks guarantee the payment of Prizes, and that all Tickets bear the Signature of the President of an Institution, whose franchise is recognized in the highest Courts; therefore, beware of any imitations or anonymous schemes.

BIG PAY FOR LITTLE WORK.

Every Friend of the Blade Should Read this Carefully.

$2,000.00!! TO BE GIVEN AWAY IN PREMIUMS.

WHO WILL GET THEM?

The Blade Company wants to Give Away $2,000 in Valuable Property, which it proposes to do in this way:

WE OFFER—

For the largest number of subscribers sent us by any one person between the date of this issue and the First of May, 1887, A FIRST CLASS STANDARD PIANO, worth	$650 00
To the one sending us the next largest number, A CABINET ORGAN, worth	300 00
To the one sending the third largest number, A FIRST-CLASS SINGER SEWING MACHINE, worth	75 00
To the raisers of the next 25 largest, each A BLADE SEWING MACHINE, worth each	18 00
To the raisers of the next 50 largest clubs a choice of books, either "Andersonville" or "Nasby in Exile," worth each	3 50
To the raisers of the next 50 largest clubs, each a Waterbury Watch, worth each	3 50
To the raisers of the next 100 largest clubs a choice of the books "Social Etiquette," or "Health and Beauty," worth each	1 00
To the raisers of the next 100 largest clubs, a copy of the magnificent steel engraving, "Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress," worth $10 each, but sold by us at	1 00

Now, mind you, here are 328 premiums to be given 328 people, no matter how few subscribers they send in. We shall keep an accurate record of the names sent in by the contestants, and on the first day of May, 1887, the premiums will be awarded from our books. And please remember this: If you are going to send any clubs at all, you may as well try to reach one of these premiums. You get the commissions you are entitled to, in accordance with our terms to agents, which have been sent all who applied for them, just the same. These premiums are over and above commissions, and have nothing to do with them. If you send ten subscribers you retain your commission just the same, paying you for your work, anyhow, and if the ten should entitle you to one of these premiums you get the premium in addition to your commissions. Now note

CONDITIONS:

Those intending to contest for these premiums should so state in each letter containing name and remittances, and the number of subscribers they have sent, that they may know, as well as ourselves, how many they are getting.

These premiums are awarded for yearly subscribers, but in the competition four three months subscribers will be allowed to count for one yearly, and two six months for one yearly. In these cases our three and six months rates must be observed.

If you send single names your commissions to be retained will be at the rate made known in our postal card to agents. When you remit in clubs of ten your commission will be larger, as stated in our terms.

We will not accept checks upon country banks, as it costs a heavy percentage to collect. Currency in registered letters, drafts on New York or Chicago, postal orders and postal notes are what we take. Never send postage stamps if you can help it.

These premiums will not be allowed the regular Subscription agencies. They are only for those who make an effort to earn them by extending the circulation of the paper.

Who May Secure These Premiums?

Any one who has a little time to spend in the day time or evening—school-teachers, farmers' wives or daughters, boys or girls, mechanics' wives or daughters, any one who has a little energy, and some acquaintance in a neighborhood. THE WEEKLY BLADE is the easiest paper in the world to canvass for. It is the handsomest, best-printed, best-edited, largest, and best paper in the world. Everybody knows of it, it needs no talking about, no introduction, but if any one wants a paper and knows the difference between a good and bad article they will take the BLADE at once. It has the largest circulation of any Family Newspaper in the United States, which it has attained solely on its merits.

Drop a postal card asking us to send special terms to Agents.

SPECIMEN COPIES

Will be sent to you in any number that you want. You should have specimens to show, as the showing of a specimen to a newspaper reader settles it. Send for as many as you can use, and hey will be promptly mailed to you.

IN CONCLUSION.

Go to work now at once, and earn one of these premiums. Of course only a few can secure the big premiums, but if you don't get any, you will get good pay for what work you do. At least one person at every postoffice can make a very acceptable addition to their pocket-money this winter by canvassing for the BLADE, the old, reliable family paper of the United States. And it is not going to take very much work to secure the big premiums, or one of the smaller ones anyhow.

What we are after is a circulation of 200,000 before May 1, 1887, and we are willing and anxious to pay for the work of getting it. Those who want to participate in this work will get all the aid from us that they want.

Get at the work at once. Address

BLADE CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Something More About Sewing Machines!

READ THIS CAREFULLY!

The Blade Sewing Machine

Is winning new laurels every day, and is making its way into public favor with a rapidity that no previous Machine every did. Why?

Because it is the best Machine on the market, a Machine built upon entirely new principles, and one which will do more kinds of work than any Machine made, and do it as well as the best, and better than most.

Because it is the Handsomest Machine made. Because it is the CHEAPEST. You have been paying from $35 to $45 for machines not so good nd not so Handsome.

You Get the Blade Machine and the Weekly Blade One Year for $18.

Which is less than half the price of the monopoly machines. Because it is a new machine, and not an old one re-built.

And mind you it is a HIGH ARM MACHINE, enabling you to handle your work easily, and is furnished with a complete set of Attachments, withou extra charge. AND IT IS WARRANTED BY THE BLADE COMPANY.

Now read these testimonials, and bear in mind we have thousands just as strong:

DODGE CITY, Kas.

The machine came in due time and in good order, and the freight bill to this place (Dodge City, Kas.,) was $1.99. It is every way perfectly satisfactory. The machine is first class in all its parts. Wife says it is as good a machine as she ever sewed on. It is simple, durable and light-running, and is a much finer-looking machine than we expected for the price. The Blade Co. is rendering a great service to housekeepers all over the land by producing so good a machine at so small a price. It is a daisy, and we take pride in recommending it to every body. You may publish this if you wish to.

W. J. ELLIOTT,
South West Kas. Con. M. E. Church.

YOUNG HICKORY, O.

Blade Company:

I received my sewing machine in good order and can say it far exceeds my expectations. It runs very light, and as far as sewing is concerned I have tried it until I am satisfied that it can't be beat, makes a beautiful stitch, as good, if not better than any I have ever sewed on, and I have used a number of first class machines. Can recommend it to any one that wants a good sewing machine for little money. I can use all the attachments save one and that is "foot hemmer and feller combined." There are instructions for using it, but I haven't got it. I would like you to send it to me.

VELLA WILSON.

If you want a machine order it at once. You should get in your order very soon.

Remember the Blade Sewing Machine and the Weekly Blade One Year for $18.

The Machine is the best in the world. It is a new machine, upon an entirely new principle, and manufactured by ourselves in our own factory.

FULL SET OF ATTACHMENTS.

ADDRESS

BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

IF you want to buy a farm, send stamp for List. C. C. DENNIS, Fredericktown, Mo.

WANTED—All persons desiring information about Nashville, Tenn., and her many advantages as the most desirable place in America for manufacturing anything that is made from wood, coal, iron, cotton or wool, can receive the same free of cost by addressing the Nashville Bureau of Information.

WANTED—Active canvassers, male or female, one to each city and town to show sample to housekeepers and sell a popular, well-established and extensively advertised household article. A guarantee to reliable parties. Address with references, Canvasser, Blade office, Toledo, O.

"MEDICAL BUREAU—CASE 180."

All three prescriptions prepared according to formulas of "Case 180," Medical Bureau, for cure of Seminal Weakness, sent by express for $1.50. Suppositories by mail—1 month's supply $1.50. J. M. McCANN, Druggist, 216 Adams St., Toledo, Ohio.

BLUEBERRY. A valuable fruit to grow for pleasure and profit. Price list free to all. Agents wanted to sell plants. Outfit free. Address, WILLOW RIDGE FRUIT FARM, Portland, Mich.

Four New Novels for 15 Cents.

4 NEW NOVELS.

All complete in the MAY NUMBER of the Family Library Monthly.

Only 15 Cents. Of all newsdealers, or THE INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO., New York.

THE TOLEDO ACADEMY OF FINE ARTS

UNDER CHARGE OF Prof. E. H. OSTHAUS AND MISS AMY R. KIRKPATRICK.

NEW BLADE BUILDING, Toledo, O.

The best facilities for an Art Education in the United States.

A Collection of over 1,000 Paintings for the use of Students.

ALSO THE FINEST ART GALLERY OF OIL PAINTINGS IN THE WEST.

For Particulars, address D. Knight Carter, Actuary TOLEDO, O.

A valuable pamphlet on Art Education sent free on application.

THE WATERBURY "Nasby Watch,"

During the past year we have mailed a great many thousands of the famous

WATERBURY WATCHES

to our patrons, and they have almost u ni versally given satisfaction.

Out of the enormous number mailed only a very small percentage have been found faulty, and as those were immediately sent back to us and either put in order or new ones sent, there has been practically no complaint.

The Waterbury Company warrant to us every watch we send; and therefore if one here and there does not perform according to guarantee, it is immediately replaced by one that will.

In making 1,500 a day of course there will be occasionally one that gets injured, in going through the mails, but these are immediately made good.

There is less complaint about the Waterbury Watch than there is of any watch in the world.

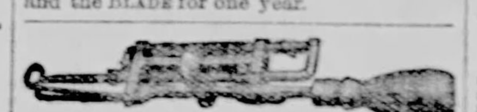
As the manufacturers warrant them to us, we warrant them to our patrons. Every faulty watch is made good as soon as it can be got around in the mails.

The price of the Waterbury Watch is always and everywhere $3.50. They can not be bought anywhere for less. We do this: The WEEKLY BLADE one year and the Waterbury Watch, $3.50. Which is to say you get the BLADE at its price and the batch for a dollar less than its price or the Watch at its price and the BLADE for nothing. We are making you a present of a dollar in either event, and you are getting the best family paper in the world and the best time piece.

Enclose $3.50 to

BLADE, Toledo, O.

and secure one of these superb Watches and the BLADE for one year.



THE GRIFFIN RUG MACHINE has won an established reputation as the best in the market, and gives complete satisfaction. Liberal terms to agents. Send for circulars. Price, Plain, $1.00; Nickel Plated, $1.50, by mail. G. W. GRIFFIN & Co., Franklin Falls, N. H.

Buffalo Lithia Water

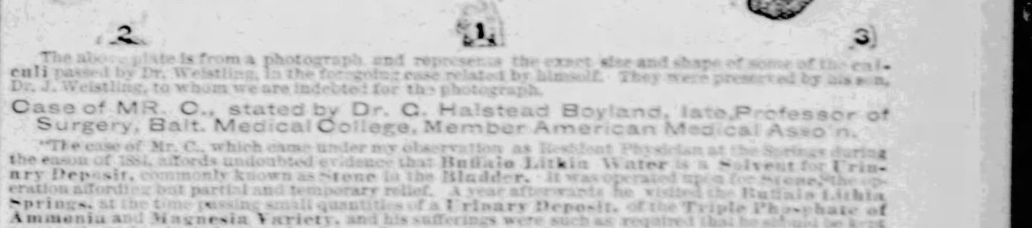
ONLY KNOWN SOLVENT of STONE IN THE BLADDER.

It Dissolves both the Uric Acid and Phosphatic Deposit.

Case of DR. B. J. WEISTLING, MIDDLETOWN, PA., stated by himself:

"Experience in its use in Stone of the Bladder in my own person enables me to attest the wonderful efficacy of the Buffalo Lithia Water in this painful malady. After having been long subjected to sufferings, the intensity of which cannot be described, I have, under the influence of this Water, passed (I am confident that I am within the bounds of truth) at least an ounce of calculi (uric acid), some of which weighed as much as four grains, affording inexpressible relief and leaving me in a condition of comparative ease and comfort. I am now passing only occasionally small calculi, and they are not attended by the intense suffering which their passage has heretofore occasioned.

"On one occasion I passed thirty-five calculi in forty-eight hours. The appearance of this calculus nuclei indicates unmistakably, I think, that they were all component particles of one large calculus, destroyed by the action of the Water, by means of solution and disintegration. At my advanced period of life (I am seventy-seven years and six months of age), and in my feeble general health, a surgical operation was not to be thought of, and the Water seems to have accomplished all that such an operation, if successful, could have done."



The above plate is from a photograph and represents the exact size and shape of some of the calculi passed by Dr. Weistling, in the foregoing case related by himself. They were preserved by his son, Dr. J. Weistling, to whom we are indebted for the photograph.

Case of MR. C., stated by Dr. C. Halstead Boyland, late Professor of Surgery, Balt. Medical College, Member American Medical Ass'n.

"The case of Mr. C., which came under my observation as Resident Physician at the Springs during the season of 1884, affords undoubted evidence that Buffalo Lithia Water is a Solvent for Urinary Deposit, commonly known as Stone in the Bladder. It was operated upon for Stone, the operation affording but partial and temporary relief. A year afterwards he visited the Buffalo Lithia Springs, at the time passing small quantities of a Urinary Deposit, of the Triple Phosphate of Ammonia and Magnesia Variety, and his sufferings were such as required that he should be kept constantly under the influence of opiates. In some eight weeks the solvent properties of the Water were evident in the diminished consistency of the deposit, the increased quantity discharged and by its change from concrete lumps to fine sand, which he discharged to the amount of four ounces. After a time, however, the quantity gradually diminished, and finally ceased, and he left the Springs with the deposit dissolved and washed out of the system, and the diathesis fous et origo morbi altered. There had been a disappearance of the attending distressing symptoms, and great improvement in his general condition."

In Bright's Disease of the Kidneys and affections generally of the kidneys and bladder, these Waters approach well nigh to a specific. The Virginia Buffalo Lithia Springs Co. have no longer control of this Water. To get it fresh order of or through parties who deal directly with the proprietor. Testimonials sent to any address.

Water in cases of one doz. ½ gal. bottles, $5.00 per case—at the Springs.

THOS. F. GOODE, Prop., BUFFALO LITHIA SPRINGS, VA.

SPECIAL LIMITED OFFER. $1.25 $1.25

THE BEST ELECTRIC BELT EVER MADE, ONLY $1.25

A POSITIVE CURE for Rheumatism—Liver, Stomach and Kidney Diseases, Diseases of the Blood, Skin Diseases, Female Complaints, Paralysis, Neuralgia, Catarrh, Lame Back and Nervous Debility.

This wonderful Electro-Galvanic Belt, invented by Prof. Conrad Ziegenfust, of Berlin (whatever may be the cost), will be introduced into this country at once. The price of the Belt has always been six dollars ($6), but to induce invalids to give it a trial, we will send the Electro-Galvanic Belt for One Dollar and Twenty-five Cents, providing you will cut out and send us the annexed coupon, and give us your written promise to recommend the Belt if you find it as represented. This Belt is without doubt the best, the strongest and most scientifically constructed Electric Appliance ever introduced, being the invention of the great German Electrician, Prof. Ziegenfust, and has met with the most marvelous success in Europe, being recommended and endorsed by the entire medical profession of Germany. The inventor has in his possession letters from Prince Bismarck and several members of the Royal Family. A quarter of a million of them were sold in the German Empire in one year.

These Belts, unlike many so-called electric appliances, are very light and not disagreeable to wear, and generate a current that can be immediately felt. Their action is stimulating, and at the same time soothing, causing the Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Nervous System to act as nature intended they should, curing thousands of cases that internal medicines failed even to relieve. Under no circumstances can they do harm, and must do good, no matter what the complaint is. They are made of cloth, silk-lined, and the electric disks are so arranged that they retain their strength for twenty years.

Order at once from this Advertisement.

Nothing saved by correspondence. Good Agents wanted. No Postage Stamps taken. Address

J. C. EMORY & CO., Cincinnati, Ohio.

250,000 SOLD IN GERMANY IN ONE YEAR. GOOD AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE. IT IS THE BEST.

$1.25 If you will cut out this Coupon and send it to us with one dollar and twenty-five cents, we will send you postpaid by return mail ONE ELECTRO-GALVANIC BELT, with full directions. Write name and postoffice address very plainly. J. C. EMORY & CO., Cincinnati, Ohio. Cut this out.

FIRE! BURGLARS! THIEVES!

YOU MAY BURN OUT TO-NIGHT! YOU MAY BE ROBBED TO-MORROW!

ATTENTION!

Postmasters, Professional Men, Hardware Dealers, General Merchants and men of every calling,

DO YOU WANT A FIRST-CLASS SAFE WARRANTED FIRE PROOF, BURGLAR PROOF COMBINATION LOCK, and all the latest improvements, and PAY FOR IT IN SERVICES?

A RARE OPPORTUNITY,

The result of a remarkable change in our business policy.

We must have at once, in every locality, live, smart men, to take charge of our AGENCIES and DISTRIBUTING DEPOTS and introduce our Victor Household and Office Safes. A fortune can be made selling our Farmer's Safe. We reach and monopolize through our patents a field never supplied before. Our prices are 80 per cent. lower than other makes and we pay the highest salaries and commissions. Send at once for Catalogue, Prices, Testimonials and Canvassing Outfit.

THE VICTOR SAFE AND LOCK CO. 118 West 7th Street, CINCINNATI, O.

THE BEST BOOKS For the People.

The following books are of our own publication and give a variety of pleasant reading and valuable information that no family should be without. We make prices less than half of book store prices, and we prepay postage to your very door. Whether for family reading or presents to your friend every reader of the BLADE should order a copy of each. Order one copy first, to see how much we give for the money, after which you will be sure to order the whole list:

ANDERSONVILLE: A Story of Southern Prisons.

This book by John McElroy, who was 18 months in Andersonville and other Southern prisons, has had a sale enjoyed by but very few. It is a record of the author's terrible experience in those hells upon earth, and is written in a style that is absolutely fascinating. It is the only true record of the sufferings endured by our soldiers in the military prisons. Regular price, $3. We now send it by mail for $1.25. A new edition just out. Every soldier and every soldier's son should read this wonderful book.

NASBY IN EXILE

The travels of D. R. Locke in Europe, one of the most entertaining books of travel ever written. Profusely illustrated; 700 pages. Original price $3.50. Present price, postpaid by mail, $1.25, or with BLADE one year, $2.25.

OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES,

the best book of recipes and the most reliable ever printed. It has always sold for $2.00. Price now postpaid by mail, $1.00, or with BLADE one year, $1.85.

HEALTH and BEAUTY,

by Miss Emily S. Bouton. There is no more valuable book ever written for women and girls. It contains plain and reliable directions for attaining and retaining health and beauty, and handsomeness. Price, $1.00, postpaid by mail, or with BLADE one year, $1.85.

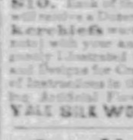
SOCIAL ETIQUETTE,

another book for the young of both sexes, by the same author. All the forms and observances of good society, with the reasons for and the philosophy thereof, are plainly stated. Every young person should have this book, as well as a great many old ones. Price, $1.00, postpaid by mail, or with BLADE one year, $1.85.

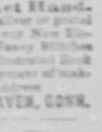
BLADE, Toledo, O.

GOLD WATCHES FREE

To bring our house prominently before the Ladies and to impress upon them the fact that we are Headquarters for many articles indispensable for their personal use and home adornment, we make the following liberal offer: To the person telling us the Chapter and verse in the Bible before June 10th, we will present a Lady's Gold Watch worth $60.00, Solid Gold, Hunting Case, Stem Winding. If there be more than one correct answer the second will receive a Lady's Solid Gold Chatelain Watch worth $40. The third a pair of Gold Bracelets worth $20. The fourth an elegant Gold Bar Pin worth $10. Each of the next 25 (if there be so many correct answers) will receive a Dozen of our Ladies' Silk Pocket Handkerchiefs worth $3. Enclose 20c. (stamps, silver or postal note) with your answer, for which we will send you our New Illustrated Catalogue, containing the latest Fancy Stitches and Designs for Crazy Patchwork, &c., and a finely illustrated Book of Instructions in the fascinating and profitable employment of making Artificial Flowers, &c. from Tissue Paper. Address YALE SILK WORKS, 970 CHAPEL ST., NEW HAVEN, CONN.



MATRIMONIAL PAPER. Contains nearly 200 advertisements from ladies and gentlemen wanting correspondents. Sent 3 mos. for 10c. Address Helping Hand, 70 LaSalle St., Chicago.



CANCER and Tumors cured. New method. No knife. Book free. Drs. McLeish & Weber, 123 John St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

The Latest and Most Powerful Story of Army Society Life, entitled

"THE DESERTER,"

By Capt. CHARLES KING, U. S. A.

Author of "The Colonel's Daughter," "Marion's Faith," "Kitty's Conquest," etc.

"The most glowing and impressive production of this fascinating American writer. In presentation of love and adventure, and description of frontier life, the story is unexcelled."

MAILED TO ANY ADDRESS ON RECEIPT OF 25 CENTS.

J. B. LIPPINCOTT & COMPANY, 715 and 717 Market St., Philadelphia.

EMPLOYMENT FOR WOMEN AT HOME in artistic needle and crochet work, city or country. Steady work to good workers. Smart Lady Agents wanted in every town. WESTERN LACE MANUF. CO., Incorporated. 124 State St., Chicago, Ill.

LAWSON'S Portrait work in Crayon, Water-Color, India Ink and Oil have almost a national reputation, therefore agents make money working for GEO. C. LAWSON, 204 LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill.

N. B. To Agents—My work delivers every

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON - - - - EDITOR.

HOME TALKS.

MISTRESS EMERGENCY.

IV. (Continued.)

"It is easy enough to do that," she said, "for the explanation is very simple. You know, of course, that the blade, or whatever makes the cut, passes through all the tissues as far down as it goes, dividing the veins and, if deep enough, an artery also You can always tell the difference and it is very important to know at once how much bleeding is to be looked for. When the cut is very slight, not much below the surface, the blood only oozes out slowly and soon ceases. If it goes deeper and through a larger vein, the flow is steady though still slow and the color dark. If an artery is divided, then the blood comes in jets and is bright red in color. That is because it is sent directly from the heart, and has not been circulating around the body to get impure and turned dark. Arterial bleeding is much more dangerous than any other and requires very prompt measures to suppress. The first thing to be done is to put a bandage on firmly above the wound, and you can readily see why. The blood is coming from the heart and therefore the check must be applied between the wound and that organ. On the other hand, if it is from the vein alone, the binding must be below the wound, because the blood is flowing from the extremities towards the heart."

"When the cut is very deep, it is not always so easy to tell which is the larger of the vessels divided, because in that case both veins and arteries are likely to be involved in the injury, and then a bandage must be put on both above and below."

"Why did I apply the two bandages in Maude's case, and both above the cut? Well, I knew an artery had been divided, by the color. There is one that runs along through the hand below the thumb, and the cut was deep enough to reach it. When I found that the simple measure of putting the edges of the wound tightly together and laying cotton over it did not stop the bleeding, I knew that it was necessary to check the flow of blood from the heart, and as one bandage was not sufficient, I put on the two. That, as you see, was effectual."

"It is surprising what this slowing up, as they say of engines, of the circulation by bandaging will accomplish. A hemorrhage of any of the internal organs of the body is sometimes checked by wrapping a bandage tightly around the chest, so I read in the medical journal which I take, a few days ago. It said that physicians were coming to depend upon it more and more for such effects."

"About the vinegar? Oh, yes. The acid contracts the coats of the vessels, and that is why it is of service in the case of such wounds. The mixture containing iron is better yet for this purpose, but I knew that the bottle was empty, for I had forgotten to have it refilled. Sometimes keeping ice upon the cut will stop the flowing. When using any of these it is better not to apply them directly to the wound, but to have a layer of cotton upon it first, and then it will not be necessary to change that when the application is renewed."

"The same precautions should be taken when a hurt of this kind is received, as in the case of a burn or a bruise. The first thing should be rest, and sleep if possible, in order to let the shocked nerves regain their tone. Then the patient must be carefully watched lest fever and inflammation may set in. The diet must be as simple and satisfying as possible, while the least likely to overtax and derange the stomach. Don't you think it is about time to bring my discourse to an end, and put this child to bed?"

"Perhaps," I replied; "but I want to say that I do not see you ever really need to call a doctor. You seem to know all that is necessary to be done, and to be able to do it."

"On the contrary," she replied, "it is because I do know so much, as you say, that I would run the least risks in delaying to send for professional help. This treatment which I have described to you, or which you have seen me use, is only that which every one should be mistress of in order to take proper care of injuries that are not serious, or to tide over the time until a doctor can be obtained when they are severe. Too great confidence in one's own ability and knowledge is almost as bad as ignorance, and sometimes produces as fatal results."

As she finished speaking, she arose with the child, a slender, delicate little creature who, I had before noticed, was all nerves and no muscle, and carried her to the lounge, laying her down gently and without awakening her from her slumber. I sat down by her side awaiting the mother's return, while my friend went away to attend to some household duties. Watching the little sleeper, I noticed a slight twitching of the muscles but knew not to what to attribute the cause.

Presently she awoke and just as she did so, Mrs. Dent came into the room. There are people in the world, and she was one of them, who always seem to do the wrong thing at critical moments, and with mischievous results. Their reason appears to be held in abeyance and never asserts itself at the right time. Just now, when absolute quiet and tranquility were so important for this child, she thought sentiment demanded that she make a scene, and so she rushed hurriedly to the lounge exclaiming excitedly, "Oh, my poor child! My little lamb! What made you do such a naughty thing, and almost kill yourself?"

Roused so suddenly, Maude gave a quick, startled look at her mother, with dilated eyes, and the next moment, to my horror, fell back in a spasm, her limbs becoming rigid and white flecks of foam issuing from her mouth.

"Oh, what shall I do? What shall I do?" shrieked Mrs. Dent, wringing her hands distractedly.

"Do!" I said, a little angrily, I fear, for the effects of her folly were so patent; "go and call your cousin Mary as soon as possible. She is the only one in this house who has real good sense."

I happened to know that in such cases the first thing to be done was to lay the patient upon the back and unfasten the clothes so there should be no stricture about the throat or waist. This I proceeded to do as rapidly as possible, and by the time it was completed, my friend called to me to bring the child into the next room where she was preparing a warm bath into which Maude was immediately immersed. The effect was quickly apparent. The limbs relaxed, a natural look came back to the face, and the struggles ceased. Rubbing her off briskly, she was wrapped in a warm woolen blanket, and in a short time, after being placed in bed, was sleeping quietly.

Of course Mrs. Dent had not been of the least use during the operation. I wondered then, as I had before, what she did when away from her cousin's helpful presence. I could not resist asking her the question a little later, and she replied that she always sent for the doctor when the children's father was away from home and anything happened. For her part she did not see but that she got along well enough, if she wasn't quite so calm and composed as Cousin Mary. Her children were well, except Maude, who did occasionally have convulsions as she had just now.

"And what do you do for her?" I asked.

"I—oh, I don't do anything until the doctor gets there."

"And why do you not?" asked her cousin. "You would save her a great deal of needless suffering."

"But I haven't the slightest idea what should be done," she answered. "And then my nerves are so weak that the very sight of her almost sends me into a spasm myself."

I was disgusted, but hid the feeling by asking my friend if there was anything else to be done besides using the hot bath.

"Only some little things," she said. "If the mustard bath,—for I put mustard, as you no doubt noticed, in the hot water,—does not entirely relieve, and the eyes look unnatural showing that the head is affected, I should put a mustard plaster upon the nape of the neck. If the trouble originated with the stomach I should apply the plaster there. There is one thing, Jennie, that you might do, since you say that Maude is subject to these spasms, to keep them off. It is very simple, but is recommended by the best physicians, and used by them, too. At the very first symptoms of the spasm, knot a handkerchief tightly around the wrist and keep it on until the danger is passed. Maude would soon outgrow them if you would break up the tendency in that way. For grown people who are epileptic a metal bracelet is made, to be worn at all times, and they often work a perfect cure."

Just at evening Maude awoke, apparently as bright as ever, but my friend would not allow her to talk or be talked to. After giving her a glass of milk, she administered the sedative mentioned before which she was in the habit of using, saying "that it was absolutely essential that she should sleep through the night, and she dared not trust to her doing so without its soothing effect."

The next day found the child better and stronger, and the cut healed rapidly without further trouble.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

To be continued.

Fancy Work and Household Decoration.

Table Cushions.—In these days of very finely polished center tables which are left without covering often, cushions for the books which may be laid therein are not only pretty but very useful as a measure of defense against defacement of both table and books. Make two thin cushions about ten inches long and eight inches wide. Join these two together lengthwise by a strip of linen or crash two inches wide. Cut a piece of dark bright green plush the size of the two cushions and their joining, open. This is for the back, and may be embroidered or painted, or braided with tinsel. Have a lining on the inside of pink or gold colored satin, or a light green watered silk. Overhand the plush and silk and satin together and put a silk cord around the edge over the joining.

These cushions are made in various other shapes, such as a cross, an anchor, a star, anything which will hold the book from the table and prevent its rubbing. Of course they should be made of pretty colors and nice materials.—ED.

China Painting.—In the BLADE of February 24, 1887, "Blonde" asks about china painting. She wishes it described and wants to know what "kind of paints to use," and whether the firing can be done at home. I have not seen her questions answered in any subsequent number, so I will give a few items on the subject. For painting on china you want ware that is fine and evenly glazed to have your work look well. The Haviland & Co.'s French china is much used for decorating. Coarse table ware will fire, but it is not satisfactory on account of its coarse appearance when done.

The paints most used for painting on china are LaCroix's enamel colors. These colors are mineral and are combined with a vitreous flux which fixes the coloring matter under the action of fire. The bases of many of them are gold and iron, but there other metals used also. To understand the matter well requires study and practice, for it is not easy to acquire. These colors cannot be mixed indiscriminately like common oil colors, for the reason that they will change in the firing and produce a result not desired.

Lacroix's colors are put up in oil in the same manner as common oil paints, but other firms are making and sending the enamel paints put up in the form of common moist water colors. These water-color china paints are much easier for the beginner to use, but I am told by those who have used them that they are more difficult to fire. I have never tried them. China painting is done much after the manner of laying on the paints in common water-color painting. The firing can be done at home if you have the apparatus and skill. Skill is acquired by practice, and no other way. I think I have considered all the questions asked in that number of the BLADE, and if she or others desire further instruction I will write again on the subject.

Reader, in March 3, 1887, number of the BLADE, wants to know how to make a pretty purple in oil painting. She will please try equal parts pink madder and mauve lake.—L. M., Rochester, N. Y.

Toilet Mats.—Get a sheet of white batting and cut out three pieces the size of a small saucer; cut two long narrow pieces about one inch wide to each mat, then whip one edge with red yarn, and lay in small box plaits. Baste on the outer edge of your mat, and the other row on the inside of the outside plaiting. You will have some cheap and pretty mats.—LEO.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind · o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st., crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c, short crochet.

English Lace.—Cast on 16 stitches; 1st row—k 2—o—k 5—o—n—k 1—n—o—k 4; 2d row—k back plain—17 stitches; 3d row—k 2—o—k 1—n—over 3 times—s 1—n—pass slip stitch over—k 1—o—s 1—n—pass slip stitch over—o—k 5; 4th row—k plain except the loop—make 3 stitches of loop by knitting 1—p 1—k 1; 5th row—k 1—n—o—n—k 3—n—o—n—k 3; 6th row—k plain—17 stitches; 7th row—k 1—n—o—n—k 1—n—o—k 5—o—n—k 2; 8th row—k plain—16 stitches; 9th row—k 1—n—o—s 1—n—pass slip stitch over—o—k 1—n—o 3 times—s 1—n—pass stitch over—k 1—o—n—k 1; 10th row—same as fourth row (15 stitches;) 11th row—k 2—o—k 3—o—n—k 3—n—o—k 3; 12th row—k back plain—16 stitches.

Crochet Clover Leaf Edging—Make a foundation chain of 7 stitches; 1st row—3 d c in 5th stitch of chain—ch 2—3 d c in same ch 3—1 d c in last stitch of chain—turn the work over; 2d row—ch 5—3 d c in chain 2 of last row—ch 2—3 d c in same—turn; 3d row—1 s c in top of each 3 d c in last row—3 d c in ch 2—ch 2—3 d c in same—ch 3—1 d c in 3d stitch of chain 5—turn; 4th row—ch 5—3 d c in ch 2—ch 2—3 d c in same—ch 13—turn—1 s c in 7th stitch of ch 13 (this makes a loop)—turn—ch 6—1 s c in loop—ch 6—1 s in loop—ch 6—1 s c in stitch where the loop joins—turn—1 s c in the loop last made—6 d c in same—take the hook out of the work, put it through the first stitch of second shell, then through the stitch that you took your hook from, draw the thread through both 6 d c in same loop—1 s c in same—1 s c in next—12 d c in same—1 s c in next loop—12 d c in same—1 s c—1 s c in each of chain 6, and in the top of 3 d c in last row—3 d c in ch 2—ch 2—3 d c in same—ch 3—1 d c in third stitch of chain 5. Begin at second row and proceed then until you come to the second loop of clover leaf which join to the middle of first clover leaf in the same way you join the first loop to shell. I can send directions for handsome crochet fan lace or knit shell lace if any one wants them.—E. P.

Correspondence.

RECOMPENSE.

Sometimes thy path may seem to thee
A rugged, thorny way,
And storm-clouds hovering low almost
Shut out the light of day.
A rainy, wild and stormy day
May have a peaceful even',
A darkened life and weary heart
Find rest at last in heaven.

Sometimes thy life may seem to thee
A useless, empty dream,
The cherished hopes of youth seem passed
With time's relentless stream.
If love and friendship, hope and joy,
To us by wisdom given,
May seem to vanish here on earth,
They're realized in heaven.

—*Marie Marle.*

A JOURNEY.—Starting from Council Bluffs, Iowa, at 7:50 p. m., Wednesday, December 15, 1886, we soon retired to our berths. Next day we were going through very large plains of Nebraska with the Platte river winding in and out. At Sidney we had 25 minutes. Got off train in Wyoming Territory, crossed the road into Colorado, stopped for supper at Cheyenne, capital of Wyoming Territory. It has about 8,000 inhabitants. We began to go up grade at Cheyenne, and the ascent was rapid from there to Sherman. There were three immense engines in front of our train; they were much larger than any I ever saw before. The mountain air did not affect me, but there were some on board the train that found it very difficult to breathe. The change did not seem great to me. Sherman is 8,242 feet above the level of the sea. At Sherman we saw a monument erected in memory of Oaks and Oliver Ames.

Soon we crossed Dale creek bridge—quite a noted structure, 650 feet long from the top of one bluff to another and 126 feet above the creek. Trestles extend from the bottom upward. We soon passed over another bridge, and could see far below a house lighted up. The descent from Sherman is remarkably rapid. Our car wheels struck sparks from the rails. We passed through a number of snow sheds, like tunnels. All night long the car rocked and swayed from side to side, running 40 miles per hour; there were eight coaches. Soon we were lower down. The mountain scenery is nice, but nothing remarkable as yet. At Sherman, the highest point on the Pacific railroad, there were no elevations to speak of, but we were so high ourselves that we could see nothing higher. We passed Rock Springs; there are coal mines there; the shafts are on the side hills and a number of dug-outs and sod-covered roofs. Here was the scene of the Chinese massacre a year ago. There was snow on the mountains at this point, but none on the level plains. Soon, the rocks began to assume more picturesque forms, there was a long table rock, a rock the shape of a sugar loaf, a pulpit rock, and deep, deep cuts where the light almost left the car, as though we were passing through tunnels. We passed a herd of antelopes grazing, also passed many thousands of cattle there all in one flock, there were about 3,000 sheep. Passing Green river, and as we ride along, I can distinctly see the most perfect examples of stratified rocks.

We stopped for dinner at Evanston, the last station in Wy. Ter. There were a good many Chinese there, and all the rest were Mormons, except railroad men. After leaving Evanston the scenery was finer every moment. Soon we saw the grandest rocks, all dark red and piled up, one above the other; here my descriptive powers fail me. How fast we went down grade! We went sixty or seventy miles an hour, but were making up lost time. The brakesman said, "Ogden is seven miles and we will make it in seven minutes," which we did.

We went through Weber canon. There were lovely rocks, a huge boulder, square-cornered, and on it balanced a great rock very high. Devil's Slide! How can I describe it? If I should say it was grand, magnificent, it would not express my sensation at sight of it. Two perpendicular walls of rocks, parallel to each other, from 8 to 12 feet high, extend almost from summit to base. You could see the sun between the walls. All this seen at such a rate of speed, was a little confusing, so when we got to Ogden, where we had to change cars, the floor seemed to rise and fall. This was the sensation we felt just then. After leaving Elko, Nevada, we watched the mountains, a sight to be remembered. The nearest peaks, about 10 miles away, looked to be 1 mile away. They were purple and clouds hung over their tops. They became rosier and rosier, and were lifted higher and higher, as the sun rose. The north slopes were covered with snow. As I write, there are mountains on all sides. The curves are so sharp that we, in the rear often see the engine and four cars rounding the front. We are passing the Humbolt river, and are just coming to the Palisades of the river. They are the grandest works of nature I ever saw—steep precipices on both sides of the track, perhaps 350 feet high, all seamed and scarred and marred, the air as soft and balmy as April. We passed Battle mountain, 1,500 feet high. We passed Levelocks, Nev., noted for nothing but silver mines, almost entirely an Indian settlement.

Reaching the Sierra Nevada mountains, we see a valley surrounded on all sides by mountains. The road winds all around from one mountain to another in and out, until it almost completes a circuit. The track runs along a ledge on the side of a precipice; 2,500 feet below, winds the river looking like a silver thread in the moonlight. Looking the other way, a steep wall is seen. The track runs so near the edge that a car overturned would dash the whole train to the valley below. The engineer's nerves must be strong, and his head cool to guide and regulate the fiery monster according to the grade. In rounding the curve I looked out at the side and could see the engine and every car. How is that for a curve? Our next station was Sacramento. The next wonderful sight was the Loop—the only place in the world where a track winds about and crosses itself. We pass through a tunnel, then circle around, climbing higher and higher, until we pass right over that tunnel at an elevation of 78 feet above the lower track. We soon reach Majave (pronounced Mo-ha-vey). This is a desert. There is a strong wind there and the cactus flourishes. Before we arrived at Los Angeles we passed through the San Temando tunnel, a mile and a half long. Our destination is Los Angeles. The journey was completed in five days —STELLA DUDLEY.

SOME USEFUL HINTS.—To Mrs. J. B. W., who asked for something to remove a spot of grease from a new silk dress, I can recommend powdered magnesia. Spread it on the spot, gently pressing it with the hand, causing as much as possible to adhere to the silk. Hanging it away for two or three days will do no harm. Remove the magnesia, and if the spot remain, give it another application, and repeat until entirely removed. The magnesia absorbs the oil, and leaves the fabric and color uninjured.

Mrs. Ludwig, of Windfall, Ind., asks "a question of "Moss Rose," but while it is traveling the long miles West, and the answer is coming back, may I help her a little? as I have great sympathy with young mothers whose babies "cry nearly all the time," especially if it be the first child. We never feel our ignorance as we do then, and a little experience is worth a cart-load of theories. If your child is strong and healthy, with vigorous digestive powers, and sleeps nearly all the time, perhaps feeding once in three hours would answer; but most American children have too many nerves and too little digestive action, and three hours is too long for them to be without food, especially when very young; the stomach becomes empty, and the pangs of hunger are often supplemented by those of wind colic, which most babies suffer from more or less. Try to make the intervals between feeding as uniform as possible increasing the length of time as the child grows older and stronger, but never waken it from sleep because the time has come for it to eat. It may be that your babe does not get sufficient nourishment when it does eat, that the food is weak or scant. You can test this by offering it more food; some ladies have always to feed their children immediately after nursing. The best food for infants is as follows. Have milk from one cow, and a fresh one; let it stand until the cream rises; to each teaspoonful of cream put from two to four times as much water (according to the age and strength of the child) and a little white sugar, make lukewarm, and give either with spoon or bottle. I hope this will help you a little

To "West Wind" I would like to say that children can be brought up without scolding or whipping and not be household tyrants or spoiled in anyway. I am not afraid to make the assertion that as many dispositions have been spoiled by harshness, caused by following the old Scripture rule of "Spare the rod and spoil the child," as by over-indulgence. Our children should be "trained," not allowed to grow up as they please, but in this progressive age, when everything else is subject to improvement why should we go back three or four thousand years for instruction in one of the most important duties of life? If nothing has been learned on the subject since then it is time that there should be, and that some means be devised of affecting the human will except through the external cuticle or the auditory nerve. If careful inquiry were made, I have no doubt that the result would show that the majority of criminals and lawless persons, instead of being the victims of "moral suasion," have been brought up to respect no one and fear nothing except punishment, and when they have passed beyond the jurisdiction of the rod, they give full sway to the evil passions, which have not been subdued, but only held in check. On the other hand, a person who has learned self-control from childhood up, in a rational manner, has his passions and appetite in subjection, is fully master of himself. Had I time and space I could tell how this may be done, not from theory, but experience in my own family and as I have seen it practiced in others. You go into a truly well-governed household and there is no "scolding or whipping." You can hardly discern the machinery of government, it moves so quietly. But this letter is long enough and I will not go further into detail.—A MOTHER.

Inquiries

Will some one send the words of "The Minstrel's Return" to the HOUSEHOLD?

Will some reader of the BLADE please send directions for knitting silk mits?—ALMA BOUCHER.

Will some kind reader of the BLADE tell me what will take the black specks off my nose? Squeezing them out doesn't do any good. They are as thick as the pores of the skin. Are they what are called flesh worms?—A CONSTANT READER.

Will some one tell how to pack eggs to keep for winter sales? If in brine, how to make, and if lime is used with the brine, in what proportion? Will strong brine keep them, without anything else? Strong brine will float an egg. How shall we manage?—MRS. J. W. NASH, Box 102, Fairfield, Lenawee Co. Mich.

Please send cure for tetter worm on my hands.—A NEW SUBSCRIBER.

Will some of the sisters be kind enough to inform me of a cure for deafness, also a ringing in one ear? I am very desirous of getting a handsome stripe for a rag carpet. Will some one please send me directions for making one?—MRS. JAMES BENTLY, Wawkan, Allamakee county, Iowa.

Not many weeks ago a Reader of the BLADE wrote she would send a pattern of a shoulder cape for an old lady, if desired. I have watched every paper since anxiously, but have not seen it. Will she send it to the paper or to the address of ELIZABETH B. SMITH, Hastings, Barry county, Mich?

Will some one of the HOUSEHOLD give a good cure for dandruff? Also say whether scalp diseases cause the hair of a person of 30 to turn gray; or is it trouble, or both?—A SUBSCRIBER.

I wish if any one of the many readers of the HOUSEHOLD has the recipe for what is called the Mustang linament he would send it to the BLADE.—L. C. B., Yuma.

Will some one tell me how to make crackers, both water and soda?—W. R. F.

Please ask "Montie Rabbe" if she ever used the mocking-bird food for her bird. She would find it so much more convenient, for it is always ready after once prepared. I will send the recipe for making it if she wishes.—LUCY.

Answers to Inquiries.

E. H. M.: The gold dust you want for your bottles does come with diamond dyes. Have your druggist to order it. After you have gilded your bottles, don't fail to varnish them, then they will not tarnish. Do not mix but little powder at a time. If you fail to get the dust, let me have your address and I will send it to you. I have a lovely pattern of crocheted lace with ribbon insertion. If it has not been in the BLADE I will send it.—A. E. D.

Can your or some one tell me where I can get patterns of the Dress Reform under garment; also, of the Dress Reform dress pattern?—MISS HATTIE COOK, Adamson, Rooks county, Kan.

Write to *Woman's Journal*, Boston, and get a copy of the paper in which you will find advertisements of dress reform establishments.—ED.

I would say to the lady who asked for plants for a shady yard that pansies, verbenas, zinnias, petunias, feverfews, columbine, lupins, larkspur, lilies, iris, myrtle, ground ivy, are good, and many house plants may be placed in a shaded bed in summer, as the fuchsia, begonia, geranium, primrose, azaleas, camelia, heliotrope, English and German ivies, lily of the valley, ferns and violets. Of hardy vines, the begnonia and American ivy do well. Of course the soil must be rich and loose. I have noticed that if a house plant is watered too much the leaves turn yellow. Once a week is often enough in winter, unless in a sunny window and the room very warm. I sometimes put charcoal in the soil to keep it from souring and becoming stiff.

Perhaps if the lady whose calla does not bloom will try well-rotted manure from the barn-yard, with one-third sharp sand, and a liberal supply of warm (very warm) rain water, she will be rewarded with a profusion of luxuriant foliage and the showy blossom of this superb plant.—F. WIGHT.

State in the BLADE how we can send the money for Hebro's Viola Cream; immediately if possible.—QUEEN ESTHER.

Consult the advertisement elsewhere in the BLADE. The address is given there.—ED.

In answer to Mrs. S. G., I advise her to place her calla lily in a vessel half filled with warm water, or enough water so that the pot containing the lily will be surrounded about one-third of its height with water. Fresh warm water should be put in the vessel daily, or at least every other day. We have done this with our lilies, and we have had two blooming this winter, and one of them has now its second bud.—EMMA K.

To renovate feathers, fill flour cotton sacks two-thirds full of feathers, sew up, put four inches of water in a wash-boiler, and put in a small pail with water in it also; cut two laths, so they will go in the boiler lengthways, lay them on the pail to keep the sacks out of the water. Steam 20 minutes after the water boils, take out the sacks, shake them vigorously, and turn over a few times. Leave the lid partly open to let some steam escape, as well as impurities, or else water will collect and drop on the feathers. When done, pin the sack on clothes line to dry. While the feathers are drying wash the tick, run up two partly-worn sheets for a case for your clean tick. You will be surprised to see how much dirt it will keep from the tick. I got this idea from the BLADE two years ago, with some improvement.—ONE OF THE CAREFUL MARTHAS.

Mrs. S., Pittsburg, Pa.: "Health and Beauty" and "Social Etiquette" cost $1 each, and can be had by sending to Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, O.

"Fancy Work and House Decoration" will be sent by inclosing 25 cents to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O.

Recipes.

Pickles.—Some time ago there was a request for pickles, like those one buys. This is the old "Shaker recipe" used by my mother and grandmother: Pick your cucumbers after sundown (so the vines will not wilt), wash and rub off with a cloth all the little black specks, put in cold water with a half teacupful of salt for each panful. In the morning pack in your jars and cover with cold cider vinegar. Put in the bottom of the jar, one whole red pepper, on the top a handful of whole mustard—the small brown is best. Put on a weight, and cover the jar closely. If there are not sufficient cucumbers to fill the jar at one gathering prepare them all the same way, adding enough fresh vinegar each time to cover the pickles. They will keep for years. If gathered early in the season, there may be a white scum rise on the vinegar, turn it off, and add new vinegar. But you will rarely have any trouble if you never return any to jar.—MRS. M.

Surprise Cake:—One whole egg and the yolk of another; 2 cupfuls sifted sugar; 3 teacupfuls sifted flour (measure after sifting), with 2 large teaspoonfuls baking powder, sifted with flour; 1 cupful sweet milk and 1 tablespoonful melted butter. Bake in three large jelly tins. It depends altogether upon the manner in which a cake is mixed as to the success of its being palatable after it comes from the oven. Always beat sugar and butter together thoroughly; then add one egg at a time, beat well, and so on until all the eggs are used; then add the milk, a little at a time, beat well; lastly add the flour and baking powder—it should be sifted together three times, as the sifting of sugar and flour makes cake much lighter. Sometimes I bake two of the layers and to the last one add two-thirds cupful stoned, chopped raisins, and one-fourth cupful finely sliced citron. Let this last bake twenty minutes. Let the layers get cold, while they are cooling prepare the icing as follows: Cooked icing—two-thirds cupful of sugar, 4 tablespoonfuls water; put in a pan over fire; cook to a taffy; have the white of one egg beaten to a stiff froth and pour hot taffy over egg, beating all the time; set in a cool place and beat occasionally until cold; then ice your cake placing the fruit layer between the other two. This cake is splendid if made according to directions. I am a splendid cake baker, never fail. Please try, and report and I will come again sometime.—MRS. W. W. HALL, Richmond, Ind.

For Consumption.—I had intended to write this long ago, for the benefit of the lady who wanted a help for weak lungs. I was told this story by truthful lips: A victim of consumption was thought to be in the last stages of this dreaded disease. Her friends heard of the Indian remedy (our common Alacampane.) I suppose it is so well known I need not describe it. Take the root in its raw state, slice it thin, cover over with pure loaf-sugar. Let it stand till the sugar is all dissolved, by this time the strength will be nearly drawn out the root. Take a tablespoonful before each meal. My informant said this lady when she last saw her, was able to assist in light household duties. I mean to try this remedy myself this spring; my lungs have always been weak. Three years ago I took yellow dock, spignut and skunk cabbage root, the latter grows in swampy places, has broad leaves, and a long straight root, something like our own cabbage stalk. I boiled all those together, strained, added loaf sugar, boiled to a syrup, and would take a spoonful as often through the day as my weak stomach would allow, and I was greatly benefited. I have a sure remedy for cabbage worms I am going to send in before the season is over.—NAONI.

Our Young Folks.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

SUTTON, NEB.	WOODHULL, ILL.	BABYLON, ILL.
Ida Silver	Flora E Stiers	RobtG Chambers
Grace Walther	Jessie E Cornell	Kittie Chambers
Nora Longstreth	Nerva L Hardy	FULTON CO., O.
Belle Wittenberg	NonnieCampbell	AnnaEThompson
Rose Merrill	Minnie Campbell	NO PLACE GIVEN.
Sadie Pawson	Fred H Bell	Geo Townsend
Cora Heath	David Anderson	Marte Rindlavle
Clara Stewart	Annie Andreen	Matie Porter
Aurea Sanders	Clarence Perkins	Ina Loomis
Lottie Beattie	Ella Slawson	Jessie Love
Alma Jarrett	Isabel Paul	Philip Kolb
Susie Moore	Julia Stiers	Mabel Gregor
Grace McNickle	Myrtle Cook	Alma Condy
Carrie Roys	Della Overstreet	Mary Townsend
Jake McNight	Edna Foster	Chas Coldwell
Ernie Roberts	Manly Lindaloff	Viola Briggs
Willie Roberts	Annie Johnson	Mabel Briggs
Eda Braitsch	Alice Chesly	Cora B Haskell
Sherwo'd Mundel	Alfred Burgess	Willis V Colburn
Wilsie Tout	Arthur Willis	Madge Colburn
Homer Gray	Bertha Willis	Mabel Colburn
Effie Case	Frances Spooner	Olive L Colburn
NECEDAH, WIS.	Maud Whitmore	Helen N Jeardol
Hattie G Worden	MACKSBURG, IA.	Nellie J King
Mattie M Worden	Edith Pinckney	Anna D Kramer
Della B Worden	Jos L Pinckney	Jessie Smelker
MyraChamberl'n	Geo E Pinckney	Eddie Smelker
H Chamberlain	Chas W Pinckney	Stella Smelker
BertieCh'mberl'n	Geo Haymond	Ida Davey
Cecil Chamberl'n	Elma Haymond	Harry Davey
SusieChamberl'n	RachelHaymond	Olive Davey
F B Chamberlain	Ruby Loomis	Viola Kolb
EAU CLAIRE, WIS.	Annie Loomis	CANTON, DAK.
Ethel Burce	Lewis Loomis	Bert Benedict
Effie Burce	Nora Cook	GREENWICH, KAN.
Lura Burce	Bertha Cook	Fred S Griffin
Ruth Burce	Elwin E Moffitt	BEALLSVILLE, O.
John Burce	L A Pinckney	Luther Moore
Bernice Burce	Harriet Haym'nd	

Names this week, 108. Total, 19,442.

The above embraces all names received up to April 7.

WHAT FANNY SAID

[When she freed her mind after hearing her mother read from Col. Higginson's paper in the current number of *Harper's Bazar*: "An old doll is left to lie forever on its back in the garret, gazing with one remaining eye on the slowly gathering cobwebs above it."]

From the Boston Transcript.

I don't care what he has written!
I don't care what he has done!
I hate him! Yes, I do, mamma,—
That Colonel Higginson!
A dolly in the garret!
A *dolly!* All alone
With cobwebs, mice and spiders!
He must be made of stone.

Why, just because she isn't new,
Because she's but one eye,
A doll like that is dearer far
Than any you can buy.
You know her pretty little ways,
And what a duck she is,
You know when any trouble comes
You have her sympathies.

If you should bid me give away
My darling with one eye,
I s'pose I'd have to mind mamma,
But I think that I should die.
And so I'd choose a quiet girl,
Who'd give her tender care,
And let her come to see my grave
And scatter roses there.

Till, like the princess in the book
You read to me one day,
She cried so for her mother dear,
She wept both eyes away.
But in a garret! Now, mamma,
You know how fast I grow;
Please promise when I get worn out,
You will not treat me so!

KONRAD OF LYSTONFELD.

BY EMMA C. DOWD.

The King of Avonia was an old man, and the last of his race. He was a good and wise king, and his long reign had been one of prosperity and peace.

The Avonians loved and revered their ruler, and when they looked upon his white hair and his aging form they were troubled, wondering who would be his successor. When, therefore, the King made known his desire to choose a youth whom he should adopt as his son and rightful heir to the throne, there was not in all Avonia one dissenting voice.

Far in the north of the kingdom, where green hills shut in a small hamlet, lived a shepherd named Konrad. He was a handsome, athletic lad, fine of form and kind of heart. In fact, there was not a youth in the village more beloved than he.

For twelve years Konrad had received daily instruction from the village clergyman, a man rich in book-learning and deep in wisdom. Now, his education being considered finished, he minded his mother's flocks on the pleasant hill-sides, while he dreamed of the day when he should be of age, and his younger brother should be old enough to take his place at home and care for his silver-haired mother, and that he could go out beyond those hills to seek his fortune. When, however, he heard of the proclamation that was published abroad, in which the King commanded all young men who were desirous of competing for the princedom to present themselves at the royal palace without delay, he resolved to wait at home no longer, but to enter the contest for the King's favor.

At first Konrad's mother was loath to part with him.

"Thou art too young," she argued. "Thou wilt not be of age for three years. If thou goest, I fear that some harm will befall thee, and I shall never see thee again. As for the princedom, there are many nobles in the land who will be far more likely to secure it than thou, who art but a poor shepherd lad."

"But, mother," urged Konrad, "the contest is open alike to all classes. The princedom is not to be granted to him of most noble birth, but 'to him who shall best please the King,' for so I read it this very day. That there will be many competitors I doubt not," continued Konrad; "but whether there be ten or ten thousand, only one can win, and my heart asks, 'Why can it not be I as well as another?' He who never tries never succeeds. And if I be tested and be found wanting, I shall at least have learned something concerning myself which may be of use to me in the future. I know that the tasks set by the King will be difficult and the trials hard, but he is tender as well as just, and," said Konrad, modestly, "I am not afraid."

The heart of Konrad's mother had been touched by the words of her son.

"Go," she said; "my foolish fears shall not stay thee. But I would counsel thee about a few things."

"I beg thee speak freely," said Konrad. "Thou hast ever been my guide, and such thou shalt be so long as we both live."

Then spoke the mother:

"Be courteous to all, but let thy words be few. Talk not of thyself to strangers, and waste not time in idle boasting. Remember that a man is judged not by what he thinks he can do, but by what he does. Do whatever the King commands thee, according to thine ability, and never doubt his wisdom. Be calm and prudent, and let nothing tempt thee to do evil, not even the love of life itself. Do right and fear naught. And if thou dost not gain the princedom, remember thou hast still a mother's love."

"I will give heed to thy admonitions," said Konrad; "and now bless me, my mother, before I go."

Then the mother laid her hand upon the thick curls which covered the bowed head, with these words:

"May the blessing of heaven rest upon thee, and the God of thy fathers be with thee and keep thee; and if it please Him, grant thee thy heart's desire."

On arriving at the royal city Konrad found it to be crowded with quests. Many had came, like himself, in the hope of gaining the King's favor, others that they might witness the feats of strength and skill which would doubtless be performed by the contestants for the princedom. At the appointed time Konrad presented himself at the King's palace.

Then followed a close inspection of the five thousand and one candidates. As the King rode up and down among his young subjects his heart grew warm and eyes bright, noting their manly forms and noble bearings. It was a pleasant sight—the King erect in his saddle, his flowing hair and beard of snowy white in beautiful contrast to his coal-black charger, and the sea of handsome, expectant faces turned toward him in respect and admiration.

This review, which was conducted entirely by the King and the court surgeon, continued for many days. At its close 4,170 youths turned their sorrowful faces homeward. Eight hundred and thirty-one were retained as being perfect in physique; these were fed and lodged at the King's expense. Among them was Konrad.

The next trial was a formal examination in general intelligence and practical knowledge of men and things. Five hundred and fifty-seven passed the test, according to the King's standard. Among them was Konrad.

The third contest was one of physical strength, and all was found to be equally strong. Then their bravery and daring was put to the proof, and lo! not one was lacking in courage. A test of nobility of character threw out three hunred and two. Of the two hundred and fifty-five remaining, one was Konrad. These were tried to determine their sweetness of temper; but alas! when the ordeal was ended only three were left. One was Konrad.

Then came a test of their skill in archery, and the three proved to be equally clever bowmen; next a trial of patience, and the three seemed equally patient; then a test of courteousness, and the three seemed alike courteous. The trio were submitted to test after test, in each of which the youths acquitted themselves with equal honor.

Meanwhile the excitement in the royal city waxed greatly, and it was whispered that the King would be able to find nothing by which to establish a difference between the competitors. Hearing this opinion, the King smiled.

At length one evening the young men received an order to hold themselves in readiness to enter a foot-race on the following day.

This pleased the people, and all expressed their belief that it was likely to be the final contest. Said they: "Who ever heard of three pairs of feet that could run with equal swiftness?"

A similar remark came to the ears of Konrad and his two rivals. They were sitting on a bench in a seluded corner of a small park.

"I wish with all my heart that yonder fellow were right," spoke up the young lord. "In truth I am beginning to be a bit weary of the whole affair. A man cannot be on his good behavior forever without longing to be rid of it for a day at least; and our good King seems to take delight in summoning us without warning, so one must always be on the alert."

Then turning to the lad, whose name was Basil, he asked:

"And how dost thou look at the morrow's sport. Dost think thou shalt win? Thou must indeed run fast to outstrip these long legs of mine. To speak plainly, friend, I regard my success as certain. Up in the country of Kaumega, I have run more races than thou art years old, with not a bad showing, either. And the lads of Kaumega are well known to be the fleetest-footed in the land."

This aroused the peasant to recount his past victories, and to declare his belief in his own swiftness of foot.

"Why art thou silent, hearing such tales of wondrous speed?" spoke up a voice at Konrad's side.

The young men started. They had not observed the approach of any one. Yet there stood a bent old man, wrapped in a long cloak, and leaning upon a staff.

Konrad sprang to his feet, offering the stranger a seat on the bench. This he accepted, repeating the question that had announced his presence, and adding:

"Canst thou make as good a showing as thy companions?"

"The morrow will determine," said Konrad, simply.

"Mayhap he never ran a race," insinuated Basil.

"Is thy friend right?" asked the old man.

"I have run," answered Konrad.

"Then," continued the questioner, "perhaps thou hast never won; for to run is one thing and to win is another."

"I have won," replied Konrad.

"That is good," said the old man. "But what is more to the point, hast thou ever been beaten in a race of this kind?"

"Never," answered Konrad.

The aged stranger appeared still unsatisfied, for, after a moment's pause, he spoke again.

"Tell me why it was that thou, being a champion racer, didst keep mute, saying naught of thy power?"

"Good sir," answered Konrad, "I know not why thou dost take interest in my affairs to thus question me; but this much I will tell thee: I remembered my mother's words—'A man is judged not by what he thinks he can do, but by what he does.' Therefore was I silent."

"I perceive that thou hast a wise mother. But it appears that thou hast performed deeds worthy of fame."

"Ah," said Konrad, "thy words are flattering; but seest thou not that I might overthrow one man, and yet be overthrown by another. The morrow will show the issue of this race."

"Thou hast well said," answered the old man, earnestly. "May the morrow prove thee to be as true of heart as thou art fleet of foot, and may it bring thee the favor of thy King!"

Then having received the thanks of Konrad, he walked slowly away.

"He is a sharp one, whoever he may be," said the young lord, addressing Konrad. "I tried to get a glimpse of his face, to see if it were good or evil; but between his muffler and the shadow of his great hat I could make out nothing. Some strolling beggar, no doubt. Even beggars have thoughts at times. Sit thee down beside us. Our visitor kept thee long standing."

"I thank thee," said Konrad; "but I would sleep and gain strength for the morning, and it is already late. A restful night to ye both and a happy to-morrow."

Thus saying, he strode off in the direction taken by the stranger. He was not many rods away before he caught sight of the old man.

The bent form and limping gait were not to be mistaken. Suddenly, as he looked, the figure drew itself erect, and walked forward with a quick, alert step. On the instant Konrad increased his own speed, while he questioned who this man might be who could thus throw off in a moment the seeming infirmities of age.

The distance between the two lessened, and Konrad saw that they were nearing the gate of the royal palace. The archway was brilliantly lighted. Without a word, the tall cloaked figure passed within, while the guards on either side stood with uncovered heads.

Konrad paused abruptly. Then turning upon his heel, he said beneath his breath, "It is the King."

The morning dawned brightly, and shortly before the hour appointed Konrad set off for the field of contest. He had not proceeded far when he marked a swiftly approaching horseman, when he recognized as one of the King's cuoriers.

In a moment the man drew rein beside him, with the inquiry,

"Art thou Konrad of Lystonfeld?"

"So I am called," replied the youth.

"I am sent to deliver to thee this message: 'When the signal to the racers is sounded, stir not thy foot, but wait thou in thy place until the King shall give the word.'"

"I await his Majesty's command," answered Konrad.

The youth walked forward with a happy heart. He was now doubly convinced that he had talked with the King on the preceeding night. Confident in his own power of speed he said to himself:

"This is but to award me a high honor. He will let my rivals have a fair start, and will then give me a signal soon enough to allow me to win the race. But if he should overrate my ability, and grant me too little time!" For an instant a sickening dread possessed him. Then he recovered himself. "I can trust my King," he said firmly.

Arrived at the field of action, Konrad found the throng so great that he could with difficulty make his way through it. Lord Rupert and Basil, the peasant, were already in their places, and he made haste to take his stand beside them.

In clear silver tones the bulgler-herald announced the hour. There was a hush of expectancy, during which the three youths stood—like so many statutes of Apollo—full of grace and strength and beauty, yet with every muscle on the alert for action.

Three shrill, sharp notes fell on the still air. With the last the peasant dashed off at full speed.

As if stayed by some unseen force, there was an instant's hesitation on the part of the young lord; then he leaped forward, and was almost at once abreast of his rival.

Konrad's eyes were fixed on the King.

"Art thou crazed?" said a voice at his side. "Be off, if thy feet are not stone."

The youth moved not.

"I can make it!" he spoke, under his breath.

But there was no signal.

The suspense became an agony. Konrad seemed scarcely to breath. Cheeks and brow were alike colorless.

"I can still make it!" he muttered between his teeth.

Yet the King turned not toward him.

The air rang with bravoes. Still the King's eyes kept pace with the swiftly moving forms.

"I cannot make it! It is lost!" groaned Konrad, though no sound issued from his white lips. "The King has forgotten me," was his anguished thought.

"What aileth the lad?" said a voice behind him.

"He is a fool," was the answer.

"Methinks he has gone clean mad," commented a third.

The first speaker seized his arm roughly. Men and boys jeered at him; women looked on with compassion; little children stared curiously into his face. If Konrad heard or saw, he made no sign. His glittering eyes were fixed upon his sovereign in a frenzy of doubt and despair.

"It is over," he thought, in bitterness of spirit. "I may now go back to my mother and Lystonfeld. I have done as she bade me. I have performed my duty; but at what a cost. Only to lose a kingdom through him whom of all others I desired to serve."

At the thought of his mother he seemed to feel again her soft hand upon his head, to hear her voice sounding in his ears: "Do right, and feel naught; and if thou dost not gain the princedom of Avonia, remember thou hast still a mother's love."

The recollection of these words quelled the fierce tumult within his breast. The color came back to his cheeks, the wildness went out from his eyes, he breath grew slow and steady. He was himself again.

A shout arose from the multitude. The runners had reached the goal at exactly the same instant. It was proclaimed to be a tie. There was a stir among the people, Men and women looked disappointedly at one another.

There was a movement in the grand pavilion. Messengers summoned Konrad and his two companions before the King.

His Majesty addressed first the peasant.

"Why didst thou run when I bade thee to wait?"

"Oh, sire," answered Basil, "my heart was so set on the race to which thou hadst bidden me that for the instant I forgot the word of thy messenger. When I recollected, Lord Rupert was already at my side, and I reasoned that it could make but little difference at the best, as thou wouldst doubtless have given me the signal a moment later; so I kept on."

"A most natural proceeding; and thou didst run well," said the King.

Whereupon Basil looked pleased, and tossed his head with a self-satisfied air.

"And why didst thou run when I bade thee to wait?" asked the King, addressing Lord Rupert.

"I intended to obey thy Majesty's command," was the reply, "but seeing my comrade start, I reasoned that there must be some mistake, believing that thou wouldst not have bidden one to run alone. Therefore I ran."

"A most natural course of conduct," said the King; "and thou also didst run well."

At this the young lord looked pityingly upon Konrad, who stood aside with quiet face and with eyes that showed no fear.

The spoke the King, "Why didst thou not run with thy companions?"

"Sire, because thou badest me to wait," replied Konrad.

"But why, supposest thou, should I bid thee to hold thyself in readiness for a race which thou wert not to run?"

"Sire, I know not; I only know that thou didst command me to wait, and I waited."

"But hadst thou no powers of reasoning?"

"Oh, sire, I could not understand thy silence, and when I saw that all chance of my winning the race was lost, my brain whirled and my spirit was overwhelmed with agony. Then I thought of my mother and of her words, and the remembrance brought me peace."

"What were thy mother's words?"

Konrad repeated the portion of his mother's counsel which had so comforted him.

The King made no comment, but, after a brief pause, he resumed with the inquiry, "Was it not a hard matter to keep thy feet from following thy comrades?"

"Hard indeed, sire; but from babyhood my mother has taught me to yield to her desires without questioning, and my feet are accustomed to obey my will."

Then said the King: "Well hast thou spoken, Konrad of Lystonfeld! Truly thou art the wise son of a wise mother, and worthy of high honors awaiting thee. To run is easy, but to wait is hard. I knew that thou couldst run; I did not know that thou couldst wait. Right nobly hast thou stood the test. From this hour thou art my son, Prince of my House, and heir to the kingdom of Avonia, for he who has learned to obey is fittest to rule."—*Harper's Young People.*

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Joseph and His Father.

LESSON 4, SUNDAY, APRIL 24, 1887.

Golden Text—Honor thy father and thy mother; which is the first commandment with promise.—Eph. 6: 2.

LESSON TEXT.

Gen. 47: 1-12.

1. Then Joseph came and told Pharaoh, and said, My father and my brethren, and their flocks, and their herds, and all that they have, are come out of the land of Canaan; and, behold, they are in the land of Goshen.

2. And he took some of his brethren, even five men, and presented them unto Pharaoh.

3. And Pharaoh said unto his brethren, What is your occupation? And they said unto Pharaoh, Thy servants are shepherds, both we, and also our fathers.

4. They said moreover unto Pharaoh, For to sojourn in the land are we come; for thy servants have no pasture for the flocks; for the famine is sore in the land of Canaan: now therefore, we pray thee, let thy servants dwell in the land of Goshen.

5. And Pharaoh spake unto Joseph, saying, thy father and thy brethren are come unto thee;

6. The land of Egypt is before thee; in the best of the land make thy father and brethren to dwell; in the land of Goshen let them dwell; and if thou knowest any men of activity among them, make them rulers over my cattle.

7. And Joseph brought in Jacob his father, and set him before Pharaoh; and Jacob blessed Pharaoh.

8. And Pharaoh said unto Jacob, How old art thou?

9. And Jacob said unto Pharaoh, The days of the years of my pilgrimage are a hundred and thirty years; few and evil have the days of the years of my life been, and have not attained unto the days of the years of the life of my fathers in the days of their pilgrimage.

10. And Jacob blessed Pharaoh, and went out from before Pharaoh.

11. And Joseph placed his father and his brethren, and gave them a possession in the land of Egypt, in the best of the land, in the land of Rameses, as Pharaoh had commanded.

12. And Joseph nourished his father and his brethren, and all his father's household, with bread, according to their families.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

Joseph went in and told Pharaoh, and said, My father and my brethren, and their flocks are come (v. 1.) Joseph wasn't ashamed of his poor relations, nor afraid to let his humble origin be kept in mind. Even when he was in a palace, and ruler over a proud people who despised shepherds, he sent into another country to bring his plain old father to live near him, and then he made public the fact that he came of a shepherd stock. And his frankness wasn't the ruin of Joseph either. He didn't lose ground with the king, nor stand any worse with the Egyptians because of it. Of course he didn't. There is nothing meaner than to have a false pride of family. Family pride is all right—when it is all right. If a man comes of a good family, he has a right to be glad of that; and he ought to try and keep up the family standing. If, again, he comes of a poor family, or of a low one, he ought to be glad of that, and be glad that he is lifting up his whole family by his well-doing. He who is ashamed of his father and his mother, or who wants to pass for one of a better family than theirs, is a son of whom his parents have reason to be ashamed, and he ought to be ashamed of himself.

Pharaoh said, What is your occupation? (v. 3. That was a fair question, and an important one. It was a proper question then to the brethren of Joseph; it is quite as much so to you and to me to-day. What is your occupation? What do you do in the world? What do you try to do? What are you fitted to do? What are you good for? What are you living for, and how showing that this is the case? You might not answer that question as some of your neighbors would answer it for you. They might say that your occupation was to make yourself comfortable, regardless of the welfare of others; or to make as much show as possible out of the little you are and have: or to attend to everybody's affairs but your own; or to find fault with all creation; or to get on in life without doing anything in particular. You might be puzzled to tell just what your occupation is—especially if you had to answer the question as asked by the king of Kings. And an honest answer from you would, perhaps, show that your real occupation is very different from your nominal one; that it is not the occupation that you profess to have—not that for which you are paid; that, in fact, you give more of your time, more of your energies, and more of your thoughts, to some outside matter than to the business which you are supposed to look after, and which by right you ought to have in hand. It is a good plan to stop once in a while, and meet squarely such a question as this, "What is your occupation?"

Pharaoh spake, saying, In the best of the land make thy father and thy brethren to dwell vs. 5, 6.) Because of his love for Joseph, Pharaoh would do his utmost in behalf of those whom Joseph loved. Whatever was their station in life, or whatever their occupation, if they were dear to Joseph, they should have royal provision made for their welfare. If we love another very dearly, we can never shut from our hearts those whom that dear one loves. We shall be reaey to make sacrifices for any one in whom the heart of our other self is bound up. Shall we doubt that God is less loving than his children, or that the sweep of his love is more limited? The disciples of his Son are sure to be dear to the heart of the Father. The best of the Land over which that Son is Ruler is open to the humblest of the family of the redeemed in Christ.

If thou knowest any able men among them, then make them rulers over my cattle. Pharaoh didn't want Joseph to be afraid of nepotism, but he did want him to afraid of incompetency. He might appoint his relatives to office—but only on condition that they were found fit for the business in hand. With all his arbitrary power, and with all his kindly interest in Joseph and his relatives, Pharaoh insisted on an examination (a sort of civil service examination) before one of the new-comers was appointed a cattle-keeper. There certainly ought to be as much care exercised nowadays in selecting teachers for the Sunday school as in choosing cattle-drivers in the days of Pharaoh. The care of the average Christian child ought to be counted as important as the care of an Egyptian calf. But is it so? How does this matter stand in your Sunday school? Not even the minister's daughter or the superintendents son ought to be a teacher in the Sunday school without being found fitted for the place.

Few and evil have been the days of the years of my life (v. 9.) A backward look is very different from a forward look in life. A quarter of a century, or a half-century, would seem a long way ahead to a young person; but how short it seems when it is remembered by those who have passed it. And our estimates of value vary as much as our estimates of time, in looking backward or forward. It is not those things which we thought most of while we were striving for them, that seem of the highest worth when we have them, or when we remember how they missed us. Among the memories of Jacob, his pleasantest, we may be sure, were not his cheating Esau, or his deceiving his father, or his getting advantage of Laban. Nor was it saddest to him to remember his disappointment in the loss of Joseph. There can be no doubt that the one-tenth which Jacob gave to the Lord was more of a treasure to him in memory than the nine-tenths he held on to; and that his being lamed at Peniel was a pleasanter recollection than his standing up so firmly to lie to Isaac at Beersheba. The days of the years of our lives will seem few enough at the best when we come to their close. Whether they are then to seem evil, or not, will depend on the use we now make of them. No day spent in the Lord's service, no self-denial or generous act for others, will ever be counted evil in its memory. Now is the time to make ready for a pleasant old age if our lives should be long spared.

Jacob blessed Pharaoh (v. 10.) A good man's prayers are a great gift for a king. Jacob had nothing of his own to offer to Pharaoh; but he could ask the King of kings to bless the king of Egypt; and the smallest gift of God is vaster than the treasures of all the earth. When Jacob left the palace of Pharaoh he had done more for the king, by his faith-filled prayer for him, than the king had done in all the provision he had made for the patriarch and his households. No such gift can ever be made to us by our best friends as is made in their prayeas for us. To be prayed for bo those who love us, and who love God, is something to be grateful for to God and to our loved ones.—*H. Clay Trumbull*, in *Sunday School Times.*

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Prepared with strict regard to Purity, Strength, and Healthfulness. Dr. Price's Baking Powder contains no Ammonia, Lime, Alum or Phosphates. Dr. Price's Extracts, Vanilla, Lemon, etc., flavor deliciously.

PRICE BAKING POWDER CO. CHICAGO AND ST. LOUIS

—Many thousands of persons live in regions where Malaria prevails in such quantity every season, that every stranger coming among them, will have an attack of chills. The old residents are full of the poison also; they often feel *miserable*, but don't know the cause. A dose or two of Shallenberger's Antidote for Malaria would lift them into perfect health at once. Sold by dealers.

Just Like Him.

A clerk in a Jewish banking-house celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of his connection with the firm. Schmul, the principal, hands him in the morning a closed envelope enscribed: "In memory of this eventful day." The clerk gratefully receives the envelope without opening it; but on a gracious hint from the head of the firm he breaks the cover and finds—the photo of his master.

"Well, what do you think of it?" inquires Schmul, with a grin.

"It's just like you," was the reply.—*German Paper.*

Sufferers With Piles.

To get my Pile Remedy tested in all kinds of cases and by all classes of people, until June 1st I will send my 25 cent box for 10 cents as a trial box. Address H. C. Colman, Kalamazoo, Mich.

That Beast with a Bill.

Editor—"Ethelbert, has any body called during my absence?" Ethelbert—Yis sor; Mr. Murphy called for the rint, sor." Editor—"Mr. Murphy is an 'Ornithorhynchus.'" Ethelbert—"Phat's that, sor?" Editor—"It is derived, Ethelbert, from two Greek works, and means a beast with a bill."

—Slocum's Stenographic School, Buffalo, N. Y., is the largest and best in the United States. Situations obtained without charge. Circulars free.

Obeying the Mandate.

Gus—What business is Hendricks in, Jack?

Jack—I think he is a walking delegate.

Gus—How so?

Jack—I was calling on his daughter last night and he came in and ordered me out.

Gus—Did you strike?

Jack—Yes, for home.—*New York Sun.*

Why did the Women

of this country use over *thirteen million* cakes of Procter & Gamble's Lenox Soap in 1886?

Buy a cake of Lenox and you will soon understand why.

Sold Everywhere.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION is free from Opium in any form, and therefore perfectly safe.

If you have a cough without disease of the lungs, so much the better. A few doses are all you need. But if you neglect this easy means of safety, the slight cough may become a serious matter, and several bottles will be required.

It cannot be asserted that every case of Consumption may be cured by this medicine, but it is true that thousands of lives will be saved if they do not delay too long.

By druggists. 25c.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

The Farm.

Information Wanted.

DIFFERENT KINDS OF CORN.—I have asked the *Inter Ocean* the following question, and failed to get it answered. Will you please answer: Give us a history of the different kinds of corn—dent-corn sweet-corn and pop-corn. What I want to get at is how, when or where did these different kinds originate, or how was it brought about.—R. D. McGEEHON, Iowa. [To begin, there has been much discussion as to what country corn (Zea Mays) is native, although it is now admitted that what is known as Indian corn is a native of North America, and was cultivated by Indians when the country was first discovered. It is also cultivated in most countries of Southern Europe. The Spaniards were the first to introduce it on the continent, and the first published account of it was by Oviedo, in 1525. According to Leonard Fuchs, it was introduced into Germany in 1545, from Greece or Asia, but was cultivated as a curiosity in gardens. It was known in Hungary as early as the first half of the sixteenth century; from thence it was taken to Russia, and in the seventeenth century into Styria. The name dent is not a proper name, but is given to several varieties of corn because the kernels are dented. For instance, we have the Leaming (dark yellow dent), Scott's dent (medium yellow dent), Egyptian (large white dent), Pearl white (medium white dent), Blount's prolific (small white dent), Wright's golden (medium yellow dent), and various others. The dent is a favorite variety, being a medium between the gourd seed and flint varities The white and yellow dent have similar characteristics. Corn may be classified into soft and hard. The latter includes that with flinty grains, almost transparent, and very hard. The soft corn is less hard than that which is classified as hard, although not always soft in the common meaning of the term. All the gourdseed and dent varieties belong to this class. Corn with soft, round grains, that readily breaks under the nail is called soft corn. Some writers assert that there is but one species of corn, while others claim there are three. There are two original varieties of flint corn, namely: the white and the yellow, which, being crossed on other varieties, have produced an extensive family of hybrids. The varieties of corn are almost endless, every year some new variety appearing. These varieties are produced by local influences and selection. In the varieties known as sweet corn, the grain is wrinkled and shriveled. In these the conversion of sugar into starch is arrested, thus giving the sweet taste. You will thus see that by selection and local influences sweet corn resulted. Corn affected by climate and soil soon adapts itself to a different locality and by continuous cultivation from the same seed year after year, a local variety or strain becomes established. There are many varieties of sweet corn, to particularize which would take up a large space in a newspaper, and to trace them back to where they all were first introduced would be impossible. Of popcorn there are several varieties. They were all the result of selection and climatic influences. Among the varieties of sweet corn may be mentioned Livington's Evergreen, Amber Cream, Crosby's Early, Dwarf Sugar, Early Narragansett, Early Marblehead, Landreth's Sugar and many others. Of the varieties of popcorn there are the white, red, yellow and mixed.—ED.

DEHORNING CATTLE.—Will the BLADE FARM give experience and process of dehorning cattle?—H. W. MCINTYRE, Iowa. [This question is well answered in the *Breeder's Gazette*: "First put the animal in an old fashioned stanchion; then put on its head a halter, placing the top back of its ears so it will be out of the way of the saw; then pull the animal's head around to the left as far as possible and fasten the halter so that the animal cannot surge backward or forward. Next put a second rope into the halter and draw the animal's head down within a foot of the ground. Now wet the hair about the butt of the horns and brush it back and you are ready for work. Saw the left horn first, and if it pinches the saw by reason of the animal pressing the horn against the stanchion bear down with your left hand on the right horn. As soon as this horn is off saw the right one without untying the animal. To saw, commence far enough on the head to take from one-fourth to three-fourths of an inch of hide and hair with the horn. As soon as you get the bone substance of horn sawed, take a sharp knife to finish under the horn, as the saw seems to hurt there worse than any other spot. Now release your animal and you are ready for the next.

"I prefer the above method to throwing and roping the animal, for the reason that it is easier and quicker, both for the animal and operator. It is better than pulling the head up and fastening it, for the animal sometimes throws itself, and when its head is fastened high there is danger of straining and injuring it. The horn should be cut as closely to the head as I have described, for two reasons: First, it bleeds less, and second, it heals and hairs over, making a perfect muley.

"In dehorning calves I have found the best time for me to be as soon as the horn is fully developed and has become a perfect horn with a shell, which will be from one to two months old, varying in different animals. It can then be easily cut off with a sharp pocket knife, but be sure to take all the hide and hair you can get. New beginners seldom get close enough to the head. Mr. Watson's suggestion about putting a piece of sheepskin over the wound must be a good one, provided you stick it to the hair so it will not rub the sore, but I have never used anything, and have always had excellent results. Twice I have had the wound heal too quickly, so I had to stick the small blade of a knife in it to allow accumulated pus to discharge."

As the dehorning of cattle is receiving considerable attention at present we should be pleased to hear from any reader of this department as to their experience or knowledge of the subject named.—ED.]

THE CASTOR BEAN.—Will you publish for the benefit of several farmers in this vicinity, the most approved method of raising the castor bean for market.—I. M. BARRETT, Mich. [The castor bean should be planted in a rich, mellow soil, and similar to that of corn, with the exception that but one bean is placed in a hill, and at every fourth row a space is left for the passage of a team for the purpose of gathering the crop. The crop begins to ripen in August, and about 20 bushels from each acre is considered a fair crop. The castor bean is raised in several places in this country. In Southern Illinois large quantities are raised. St. Louis, we believe, is the most prominent city in the United States, so far as the production of castor oil is concerned. The bean was originally a native of Asia, but it is now naturalized in Africa, America, and the south of Europe. In India it grows to the height of a fair-sized tree.—ED.]

HOLE IN COW'S TEAT.—Can you tell if there is any help for a cow's teat having a hole in the side about half way up?—J. W. C. [The hole should be thoroughly washed with tepid water soapsuds. If there is what is commonly known as proud flesh in it, touch the parts with burnt alum. After this the wound should be converted into a fresh wound, and the teat brought together with sticking plaster.—ED.]

HENRY GREEN, Minnesota—Remedial agents are of little effect in curing sprung knees. The best thing you can do is to take off the shoes and let your young horse run idle for at least four months. During this time take of lard one pound; pulverized camphor, four ounces. Mix well and rub the backs of his legs twice a day.—ED.]

J. A. S.—A horse may eat so many castor beans that they will kill him. A horse that had taken an overdose of castor beans would suffer intense pain, and would act as if suffering from colic.—ED.]

Answers to Inquiries.

HOW TO KEEP EGGS ONE YEAR.—To 1 quart of salt and 1 quart of unslacked lime, add 6 gallons boiling water. When cold and settled clear, pour off into the vessel you wish to pack in. Then with a dish let down your fresh eggs into it, tipping the dish so they will roll out gently, for if the shell is cracked they will spoil. Put eggs in when ever you have them fresh. Keep them covered in a cool cellar and they will keep good for a year or more. I have sold eggs put up in this way to our best hotels, in January, that were put up the previous summer, and they said they were as good as fresh eggs.—R. D. Mc.

RABBITS GIRDLING PEACH TREES.—I see in your paper an inquiry made by Walter Martin concerning rabbits girdling his peach trees. As you have given him a remedy, I wish to give him and the many readers of your paper a preventive, one that I will guarantee. All one has to do is to shoot one of the rabbits, cut him in two, and then with the raw flesh smear the trunk of your trees. This will answer for all fruit trees. The trees must be smeared every winter. Try it and be convinced.—W. P. HARGER, Silver Creek, Neb.

Manuring Potatoes.

A fairly rich loamy soil, thoroughly prepared, is the best for this crop. The roots reach down rather deep into the soil, and the plants require considerable moisture. For this reason the soil should be plowed deep and thoroughly. As a rather rich soil is necessary to secure the best results, the soil should be made fine, so that as large an amount of available plant food as possible will be placed in a condition to be used by the plants.

Applying fresh, coarse manure is very much inclined to cause a knotty, rough growth, and for this reason fresh manure should not be applied. If state manure is used, care should be taken to have it well rotted, and then to thoroughly incorporate with the soil. Having it fine before applying will aid considerably in this.

The potato crop is one that very often can be materially benefitted by an application of unleached ashes. One of the best ways to apply these is to mark out the rows, running the plow rather deep, and then fine the soil well in the bottom of the furrows. Apply the ashes and work well into the soil before planting the seed. This will place them where the feeding roots of the plants will be able to reach them. As it requires but a short time for the roots to reach out a considerable distance, unless the ashes are thoroughly incorporated with the soil, they will soon extend far beyond it, and they will fail to derive the benefit they should. If commercial fertilizers are used, this is also the best plan of applying.

Taking the average crop raised on the farm, as a rule, it can not be considered profitable to purchase commercial fertilizers and apply. The greater portion of the fertilizers used on the farm should be made and saved by feeding stock. If good thrifty stock is kept and all the feed secured upon the farm is fed out so as to secure the largest gain at the lowest expense, and the manure made saved and applied, aided by a good system of rotation, the fertility of the farm can be kept up without purchasing manures.

More, perhaps, than with any other crop, commercial fertilizers can be purchased and used with potatoes. And where there is an insufficient supply of manure, we may be able to use the farm manure to a better advantage, and commercial fertilizers be purchased and used on the potato crop.—*From Field and Stockman.*

Indebtedness of Western Farmers.

The department of Agriculture has been making special investigations into the indebtedness of farmers in the Western states. It finds that there are now about 5,000,000 owners of farms, and that 1,000,000 new farms have been acquired since 1880. Farms are steadily decreasing in size and increasing in number. In the opening of new farms by young men and others without capital, many are encumbered by mortgages, mostly held by eastern capitalists, and by banks, insurance companies, manufacturers of farm machinery, and local money lenders. The average rate of interest may slightly exceed seven per cent. Probably 33 per cent. of the farmers of Illinois are in debt, mostly for farms on which partial payments have been made. The obligations of the better class of farmers are generally in the form of notes drawing from six to eight per cent. interest per annum, and secured by mortgages on the land. The loans are usually made for five years, at from one third to two-thirds of the cash value of the property. They are obtained generally from Eastern capitalists, through local agents, who charge a commission. A little larger class of debtors include farmers of smaller means, renters and tenant farmers. Most of their debts are to local banks and merchants—chiefly the latter, for supplies needed by their families. The difference between the cash and credit prices of goods probably equals 10 per cent—a heavy burden on the farmers of the state incurred mostly through their own fault. Not over three per cent. of the farmers have property interests outside their farms. These consist of bank stock town lots, and live stock ranges in Texas, Wyoming and Montana. Of Michigan farmers probably one-third are somewhat in debt; but usually their obligations are not heavy. And one-fourth of the farms are mortgaged for varying amounts, generally from one-fourth to one-half their value. The debts are mostly due to other farmers, and to a less extent to bankers and merchants. In the southern part of the state many farmers possess surplus capital in the form of notes, mortgages, bank and railroad stock and interest in manufactures. In Indiana the indebtedness of farmers is greatly decreasing, and it is estimated that not over 10 per cent. of the farmers are in debt beyond the amount of their credits. The demand for loans is less now than it has been at any time within the last seven years. In Kansas probably 20 per cent. of the farmers are in debt beyond the amount of their credits, and fully 50 per cent of the farms are mortgaged; but the amount of indebtedness is being steadily lessened. In Nebraska farm debts have been reduced one-half in ten years, and the proportion of farms mortgaged is quite small. On the whole, western agriculture appears to be steadily throwing off the oppressive load of debts under which it groaned ten or twelve years ago.—*Rural New Yorker.*

How to Give a Drench.

A "drench" is given in the following manner: The medicine is best given from a "drenching horn" made for the purpose, but a soda-water bottle will do. Hold the horse's head up so that the line of the face is on a level; secure the tongue at the side of the mouth, but do not put it on too much of a stretch, otherwise proper efforts at swallowing cannot be made, and the fluid may pass into the widepipe and cause choking. If the horse tries to cough, do not run the risk of choking, desist until the cough is over. After the liquid has been poured into the throat, pressure should be made gently at the rear of the jaws, and between them and along the throat to encourage efforts at swallowing. The simplest method of holding the head up is for the tongue and lower jaw to be grasped by the left hand, causing the animal to open his mouth, while the "horn" or drenching bottle is managed with the right hand. Special appliances are necessary in drenching vicious animals to insure the safety of the operator.—*Globe-Democrat.*

Packing Apples.

A. McD. Allen writes to the *Canadian Horticulturist* the result of his sojourn in England: "I find that American apples are generally packed better than Canadian, especially those coming from northeastern states and also from New York state. It is a grand mistake to think that British buyers will not find small, wormy, spotted apples, if we put them in the center of a barrel. They turn the entire contents out when judging any new or old trade-mark or shipper, and woe to him who is found out this way." Some years ago, the Canadians were reported as the best packers; we hope such of our own people as needed it, have improved on their former defective practice, and found that honesty pays the best.

A Remedy for Stifle.

Take the whites of three good-sized eggs and beat to a froth, add three tablespoonfuls of the best table salt, and beat thoroughly until an oil will appear. If the stifle is very tender, wash it in warm water and wipe dry with care. With the palm of the hand raise the cap upwards gently. When perfectly dry, rub it with a brush or flannel, just enough to start the circulation; then cover well with the egg and salt. Put it on twice a day. Don't use the horse for two or three days, and then be careful with him. After three or four days, if not well, take four quarts each of red beach bark and of white oak bark, add two quarts of soft water and simmer to one pint; when milk-warm, wash the stifle three times a day for two days.—*N. E. Homestead.*

FUNERALS AND GOOD FRIDAY

Touched Up in a Pastoral Letter by Archbishop Lynch.

TORONTO, Ont., April 6.—Archbishop Lynch has issued a pastoral letter to the clergy of the archdiocese, warning Catholics against extravagance at funerals in the shape of magnificent coffins and heaps of flowers shaped into ludicrous and unseemly designs.

The church permits a crown of flowers—as the sign of Heavenly joy—upon the heads of children only who have not attained the age of reason. A simple pall is all she allows on the coffin at the funeral of those who have reached the age of reason. You are hereby enjoined to see that these of the church be faithfully, religiously, and strictly carried out.

The letter also speaks of the enormity of turning the great day of grief and mourning, the anniversary of the death of Christ, into a day of pleasure and amusement—a day of theaters and horse-racing and prize shooting. Catholics must not be led away by the bad example of people who are too often in ignorance of the meaning of the day, who know of Good Friday this only, that it is a bank holiday.

PROHIBITION DEFEATED.

The Upper Peninsula of Michigan Downs the Amendment.

DETROIT, April 6.—Specials to the *Evening Journal* indicate that the prohibition amendment is surely defeated by about 5,000. Gogabee county, in the upper peninsula, which had not been included in the *Journal's* earlier estimates, gives 2,000 majority against the amendment. The latest returns from the southern part of the state favor prohibition, but the adverse vote in the upper peninsula more than overcame this.

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TALMAGE ON "A LIVE CHURCH."

Some of the Requirements of Such an Institution—Punctuality in Debt Paying—The Value of the Sunday-School—The Saving of Souls.

BROOKLYN, April 3.—The Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D. D., has returned from the West, after an absence of nearly three weeks. A vast congregation was present at the Tabernacle. Dr. Talmage's sermon was: "A Live Church," and his text Revelation, ch. ii., vs. 8, 9: "Unto the angel of the church in Smyrna write: These things saith the first and the last, which was dead, and is alive; I know thy works, and tribulation, and poverty, but thou art rich."

Smyrna was a great city of the ancients, bounded on three sides by mountains. It was the central emporium of the Levantine trade. In that prosperous and brilliant city there was a Christian church established After it had existed for awhile it was rocked down by an earthquake. It was rebuilt. Then it was consumed by a conflagration that swept over the entire city. That church went through fire, and trouble, and disaster, but kept on to great spiritual prosperity. The fact was, that church had the grace of God, an ever active principle. Had it been otherwise, all the grandeur of architecture and all the pomp of surroundings would only have been the ornament of death—the garlands of a coffin—the plumes of a hearse.

It may be profitable to consider what are the elements of a live church.

I remark in the first place that one characteristic of such a church is punctuality in meeting its engagements. All ecclesiastical institutions have financial relations, and they ought to meet their obligations just as certainly as men meet their obligations at the bank. When a church of God is not as faithful in its promises as the Bank of England, it ceases to be a church of God. It ought to be understood that prayers can not paint a church, and prayers cannot pay the winter's coal bill, and prayers cannot meet the insurance; and that, while prayers can do a thousand things, there are a thousand things that prayers cannot do. Prayer for any particular church will never reach heaven high unless it goes down pocket deep. In my church in the West there was a man of comfortable means, who used to pray for his pastor in such elongated style that he became a nuisance to the prayer meeting: asking in prayer that was almost without ceasing that the pastor might be blessed in his basket and in his store, while the fact was he never paid anything. If we pray for the advancement of the church and do not out of our means contribute for its advancement, our prayer is only mockery. Let the Church of God then meet its obligations on the outside, and let the members of the congregation meet the obligations on the inside, and the church will be financially prosperous.

Let me say, also, that there must be punctuality in the attendance on the house of the Lord. If the service begins at 10:30 in the morning, the regular congregation of a live church will not come at 10:45. If the service is to begin at 7:30 in the evening, the regular congregation of a live church will not come at a quarter to eight. In some churches, I have noticed the people are always tardy. There are some people who are always late. They were born too late, and the probability is they will die too late. The rustling of dresses up the aisle, and the slamming of doors, and the treading of heavy feet, is poor inspiration for a minister. It requires great abstraction in a pastor's mind to proceed with the preliminary exercises of the church when one-half of the audience seated are looking around to see the other half come in. Such a difference of attendance upon the house of God may be a difference of time-pieces; but the live church of which I am speaking ought to go by railroad time, and that is pretty well understood in all our communities. There is one hymn that ought to be sung in a great many Christian families on Sabbath morning:

> "Early, my God, without delay,
> I haste to seek thy place."

Another characteristic of a live church is the fact that all the people participate in the exercises. A stranger can tell by the way the way the first tune starts whether there is any life there. A church that does not sing is a dead church. It is awful to find a cold drizzle of music coming down from the organ loft, while all the people beneath sit in silence. When a tune wanders around, lonely and unbefriended, and is finally lost amid the arches because the people do not join in it, there is not much melody made unto the Lord. In heaven they all sing, though some there cannot sing half as well as others. The Methodist church has sung all around the world, and gone from conquest to conquest, among other things, because it is a singing church; and any Christian church organization that with enthusiasm perform this part of its duty, will go on from triumph to triumph. A church of God that can sing, can do anything that ought to be done. We go forth into this holy war with the Bible in one hand and a hymn book in the other. Oh, ye who used to sing the praises of the Lord, and have got out of the habit, take your harps down from the willows. I am glad to know that, as a church, we are making advancement in this respect. When I came to be your pastor we had an excellent choir in the little chapel, and they sang very sweetly to us Sabbath after Sabbath; but ever and anon there was trouble, for you know that the choirs in the United States are the Waterloos where the great battles go on. One Sunday they will sing like angels, and the next Sunday they will be mad, and will not sing at all. We resolved to settle all the difficulties, and have one skilled man at the organ, and one man to do the work of a precentor; and now from Sabbath to Sabbath the song comes up like the voice of mighty thunderings.

> "Let those refuse to sing
> Who never knew our God;
> But children of the Heavenly King
> Should speak their joys abroad."

On the way to triumph that never ends, and pleasures that never die—sing.

Another characteristic of a live church is a flourishing Sabbath school. It is too late in the history of the Christian church to argue the benefit of such an institution. The Sabbath school is not a supplement to the church; it is its right arm. But you say there are dead churches that have Sabbath schools. Yes, but the Sabbath schools are dead, too. It is a dead mother holding in her arms a dead child. But when superintendent, and teachers, and scholars come on Sabbath afternoons together, their faces glowing with interest and enthusiasm, and their songs are heard all through the exercises, and at the close they go away feeling they have been on the Mount of Transfiguration—that is a live school, and it is characteristic of a live church. There is only one thing I have against the Sabbath schools of this country, and that is, they are too respectable. We gather into our schools the children of the refined, and the cultured, and the educated; but alas for the great multitude of the children of the abandoned and lost! A few of them are gathered into our Sabbath schools; but what about the 70,000 destitute children of New York, and the score of thousands of destitute children of Brooklyn, around whom are thrown no benign and heavenly and Christian influences? It is a tremendous question—what is to become of the destitute children of these cities? We must either act on them, or they will act on us. We will either Christianize them, or they will heathenize us. It is a question not more for the Christian than for the philanthropic and the statesman. Oh! if we could have all these suffering little ones gathered together, what a scene of hunger, and wretchedness, and rags, and sin, and trouble, and darkness! If we could see those little feet on the broad road to death, which through Christian charity ought to be pressing the narrow path of life; if we could hear those voices of blasphemy, which ought to be singing the praises of God; if we could see those little hearts, which at that age ought not to be soiled with one unclean thought, becoming the sewers for every abomination; if we could see those suffering little ones sacrificed on the altar of every iniquitous passion, and baptized with fire from the lava of the pit we would recoil, crying out: "Avaunt, thou dream of hell!" They are not always going to be children. They are coming up to be the men and women of this country. That spark of iniquity that might now be put out with one drop of the water of life will become the conflagration of every green thing that God ever planted in the soul. That which ought to have been a temple of the Holy Ghost will become a scarred and blistered ruin—every light quenched and every altar in the dust. That petty thief, who slips into your store and takes a yard of cloth from your counter, will become the highwayman of the forest, or the burglar at midnight, picking the lock of your money safe and blowing up your store to hide the villainy. A great army, with staggering step, and bloodshot eye, and drunken hoot, they are coming on—gathering recruits from every grog shop and den of infamy in the land, to take the ballot-box and hurrah at the elections. The hard-knuckled fist of ruffianism will have more power than the gentle hand of intelligence and sobriety. Men, bloated and with the signature of sin burned in from the top of the forehead to the bottom of the chin, will look honest men out of countenance. Moral corpses, which ought to be buried a hundred feet deep to keep them from poisoning the air, will rot in the face of the sun at noonday. Industry in her plain frock, will be unappreciated, while thousands of men will wander around in idleness, with their hands on their hips, saying: "The world owes us a living." O, what a tremendous power there is in iniquity when uneducated, and unrestrained, and unbalanced it goes on concentrating, and deepening, and widening, and gathering momentum until it swings ahead with a very triumph of desolation, drowning like surges, scorching like flames, crushing like rocks! What are you going to do with this abandoned population of the streets? Will you gather them in your churches? It is not the will of your Heavenly Father that one of these little ones should perish. If you have ten respectable children in your class, gather in ten that are not respectable. If in your Bible class there be twenty young men who have come from Christian homes and elegant surroundings, let those twenty young men go out and gather in twenty more of the young men of the city who are lost to God, and lost to society. This outside population, unless educated and restrained, will work terror in ages that are to come. Years ago, when the cholera was raging fearfully, a steamboat put out just before nightfall, crowded with passengers who were trying to escape from the pestilence. After the boat had been out a little while, the engineer fell with the cholera. The captain, in consternation, went down among the passengers and asked: "Is there anyone here who knows anything about engineering?" A swarthy man replied: "I am an engineer." "Well," said the captain, "I would be very glad if you would take charge of this boat." The man went to the engine. The steamer moved more rapidly, until, after awhile, the captain and some passengers were alarmed, and they went to see what was the matter, and they found that this was a maniac engineer, and that he was seated on the safety valve; and as they came to him, he said: "I am commissioned of Satan to drive this steamer to hell!" and he flourished his pistol, and would not come down. But after awhile, through some stratagem, he was brought from his position and the lives of the passengers were saved. O, my friends, that steamer had no such peril as our institutions are threatened with, if the ignorant and unrestrained children of this land shall come up in their ignorance and their crime to engineer our civil and religious institutions, and drive them on the rocks.

Educate this abandoned population, or they will overthrow the institutions of this land. Gather them into your Sabbath schools. I congratulate you that many have been gathered. Go forth, teachers, in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, and on the coming Sabbaths may there be found gathered scores and hundreds of these wanderers, and instead of 1,800 in the Sabbath school, we shall see 3,000 or 4,000, and the grace of God will come down upon them, and the Holy Spirit will bring them all into the truth.

Another characteristic of a live church is one with appropriate architecture. In the far West, and amid destitute population, a log church is very appropriate—the people living in log houses. But in communities where people live in comfortable abodes, a church uncommodious or lacking in beauty is a moral nuisance. Because Christ was born in a manger is no reason why we should worship him in a barn. Let the churches of Jesus Christ be not only comfortable, but ornate. Years ago we resolved to have a comfortable church. We resolved that it should be amphitheatrical in shape. The prominent architects of the country, after figuring on the matter a good while, said that such a church would not be churchly, and they would have nothing to do with the enterprise. But after awhile we found an architect willing to risk his reputation. He put up for us the first Tabernacle, in ampitheatrical style. We liked it. All who came liked it. This building followed in the same style. We believe it is appropriate and adapted. An angular church will have an angular theology. The Church of Jesus Christ ought to be a great family circle, the pulpit only the fire-place, around which they are gathered in sweet and domestic communion. But when our first tabernacle went up, O, the caricature and the scoffing! They said: "It's a hippodrome! It's a holy circus! It's Talmage's theater!"

But the Lord came down with power upon that old building, and made it the gate of heaven to a great many. And this building followed. That we were right in persisting in the style of architecture is proved by the fact that now there are 60 or 70 churches in the United States on the same style. Indeed, our tabernacle has revolutionized church architecture in this country. A live church must have a commodious, a comfortable, an adapted building. "How amicable are Thy tabernacles, O Lord of Hosts! I would rather be a door-keeper in the house of my God than to dwell in the tents of wickedness."

Again, the characteristic of a live church must be that it is a soul-saving church. It must be the old gospel of Christ. "O," say some people, "the gospel of Christ allows but a small swing for a man's faculties, and some men have left the ministry with that idea." One such said to Rowland Hill: "I have left the ministry because I don't want to hide my talents any longer." "Well," replied Rowland Hill, "I think the more you hide your talents the better." Why there is no field on earth so grand as that which is open before the gospel ministry. Have you powers of analysis? exhaust them here. Have you unconquerable logic? let it grapple with Paul's Epistle to the Romans. Have you strong imagination? let it discourse on the Psalms of David, or John's Apocalyptic vision. Have you great powers of pathos? exhaust it in telling the story of a Savior's love Have you a bold style of thinking? then follow Ezekiel's wheel, full of eyes, and hear through his chapters the rush of the wings of the seraphim. All ye who want a grand field in which to work for God, come into the gospel ministry. At any rate, come into Christian circles, and somewhere and somehow, declare the grace of God. Pardon for all sin. Comfort for all trouble. Eternal life for all the dead. O, my soul! preach it forever.

It has been my ambition, and I believe it has been yours, my dear people, in these years of my ministry, to have this a soul-saving church, and we never yet threw out the gospel net but we drew in a great multitude. They have come a hundred at a hundred at a time, and two hundred at a time, and three hundred and fifty at a time, and I expect the day will appear when in some service, there will be three thousand souls accepting the offers of eternal life. I wish I could tell you some circumstances that have come under my observation, proving the fact that God has blessed the prayers of these people in behalf of souls immortal. I could tell you of one night, when I stood at the end of a platform, and a gentleman passed me, his cheek bronzed with the sea, and as he went into the inquiry-room he said to me, "I am an Englishman." I said: "I am very glad to see you; walk in." That night he gave his heart to the Lord. It was a clear case of quick but thorough conversion. Passing out at the close of the inquiry meeting, I said: "How long have you been in this country?" He said: "I arrived by steamer at 11 o'clock." I said: "How long will you be in the city?" He said: "I leave to-morrow for Canada, and thence to Halifax, and thence to Europe, and I'll never be here again." I said: "I think you must have come to this country to have your soul saved." He said: "That certainly was the reason." In that other room, one night, at the close of service, there sat among other persons, three persons looking so cheerful that I said to myself: "These are not anxious inquirers." I said to the man: "Are you a Christian?" He said: "I am." I said: "When did you become a Christian?" He said: "To-night." His wife sat next to him. I said to her: "Are you a Christian?" She said: "I am." I said: "When did you become a Christian?" She said: "To-night." I remarked: "Is this young lady your daughter?" They said: "Yes." I said to her: "Are you a Christian?" She said: "Yes." I said: "When did you become a Christian?" She said: "To-night." I said to them: "From whence came you?" They said: "From Charleston, S. C." I said: "When did you come?" They said: "We came yesterday." "How long are you going to remain?" "We go to-morrow. We have never been here before, and shall never be here again." I have heard from them since. They are members of the church of Jesus Christ, in good and regular standing, eminent for consistency and piety. And so God has made it a soul-saving church. But I could tell you of of a tragic scene, when once at the close of the service I found a man in one of these front seats, wrought upon most mightily. I said to him, "What is the matter?" He replied, "I am a captive of strong drink; I came from the West; I thought, perhaps, you could do me some good; I find you can't do me any good; I find there is no hope for me." I said: "Come into this side room, and we will talk together." "Oh, no!" he said, there's no need of my going in; I am a lost man; I have a beautiful wife; I have four beautiful children; I had a fine profession; I have had a thorough education; I had every opportunity a man ever had, but I am a captive of strong drink; God only knows what I suffer." I said: "Be encouraged; come in here and we'll talk together about it." "No," he said, "I can't come; you can't do me any good. I was on the Hudson River railroad yesterday, and coming down I resolved never again to touch a drop of strong drink. While I sat there a man came in, a low creature, and sat by me; he had a whisky flask, and he said to me, 'Will you take a drink?' I said 'no;' but oh, how I wanted it! and as I said no, it seemed that the liquor curled up around the mouth of the flask and begged: 'Take me! take me! take me!' I felt I couldn't resist it, and yet I was determined not to drink, and I rushed out on the platform of the car, and I thought I would jump off; we were going at the rate of forty miles an hour and I didn't dare jump; the paroxysm of thirst went off, and I am here to-night." I said: "Come in, I'll pray for you, and commend you to God." He came in trembling. Some of you remember. After the service we walked out and up the street. I said; "You have an awful struggle; I'll take you into a drug store; perhaps the doctor can give you some medicine that will help you in your struggle, though, after all, you will have to depend upon the grace of God." I said to the doctor: "Can you give this man something to help him in his battle against strong drink?" "I can," replied the doctor, and he prepared a bottle of medicine. I said: "There is no alcohol in this—no strong drink?" "None at all," said the doctor. "How long will this last?" I inquired. "It will last him a week." "Oh," I said, "give us another bottle." We passed out into the street and stood under the gaslight It was getting late, and I said to the man: "I must part with you. Put your trust in the Lord and he will see you through. You must make use of this medicine when the paroxysm of thist comes on" A few weeks passed away, and I got a letter from Boston saying: "Dear friend, I enclose the money you paid for that medicine. I have never used any of it. The thirst for strong drink has entirely gone away from me. I send you two or three newspapers to show you what I have been doing since I came to Boston." I opened the newspapers and saw accounts of meetings of two or three thousand people to whom this man had been preaching righteousness, temperance and judgment to come. I have heard from him again and again since. He is faithful now, and will be, I know, faithful to the last. O, this work of soul-saving! Would God that out of this audience to-day five hundred men might hear the voice of the Son of God bidding them come to a glorious resurrection!

All the offers of the gospel are extended to you "without money and without price," and you are conscious of the fact that these opportunities will soon be gone forever. The conductor of the rail train was telling me of the fact that he was one night standing by his train on a side track, his train having been switched off so that the express train might dart past unhindered. He said while he stood there in the darkness, beside his train on the side track, he heard the thunder of the express in the distance. Then he saw the flash of the headlight. The train came with fearful velocity, nearer and nearer, until after awhile, when it came very near, by the flash of the headlight, he saw that the switchman had not attended to his duty—either through intoxication or indifference, had not attended to his duty—and that train, unless something were done immediately, would rush on the side track, and dash the other train to atoms. He shouted to the switchman, "Set up that switch!" and with one stroke the switch went back and the express thundered on. O, men and women, going on toward the eternal world, swift as the hours, swift as the minutes, swift as the seconds—on what track are running? Toward light or darkness? Toward victory or defeat? Toward heaven or hell? Set up that switch. Cry aloud to God. "Now is the day of salvation."

News of the Week.

BUILDING UP A NAVY,

Likewise Our Own Resources, by Establishing Shipbuilding Plants in Various Parts of the Country—Bids Solicited for the Construction of Gunboats and Cruisers.

WASHINGTON, April 7.—The secretary of the Navy to-day invited sealed proposals from the ship builders of the United States for the building of five new war vessels.

The first of these vessels for the construction of which bids are solicited is the Newark, a 4,000-ton cruiser. Proposals were invited for this vessel last year but the lowest bid exceeded the limit of cost ($1,100,000) named in the act. At its last session Congress increased this limit to $1,300,000.

The next named in the advertisement are the cruisers Nos. 4 and 5. The provision for their construction is made in the naval appropriation bill, which will go into effect next July. All of their parts are required to be of domestic manufacture, and the contractor is required to guarantee in their case a maximum speed of 19 knots an hour.

For every quarter knot of speed exhibited above that guarantee the contractor is to receive a premium of $50,000 over and above his contract price, and for every quarter knot deficiency in speed $50,000 is to be deducted from the contract price. The conditions of the tests are to be prescribed by the department.

In addition to the vessels named, proposals are also invited for the building of two gunboats designated as Nos. 3 and 4. They are to be 1,700 ton vessels of the type of gunboat No. 1, now building at Cramp's works, in Philadelphia, which is regarded as one of the most formidable sloops of war of modern times. In the case of these gunboats and of the 19-knot cruisers, Nos. 4 and 5, proposals will be received from every American ship-builder and other persons, who shall show to the satisfaction of the secretary of the Navy, that within three months from the date of the contract, he will be possessed of the necessary plant for the performance of the work in the United States, which he shall offer to undertake.

The evidence thus required must accompany proposals or be submitted to the department in advance. It is also required that one of the vessels shall be built on or near the coast of the Pacific ocean, or waters connecting therewith; one of them on or near the coast of the Gulf of Mexico, or waters connecting therewith, and two of them on or near the coast of the Atlantic ocean, or waters connecting therewith, and at such places on or near such coasts or waters as the secretary of the Navy shall approve, and that if it shall appear to the satisfaction of the President of the United States, from the biddings for said contracts that said vessels cannot be constructed at fair cost on or near the coast of the Pacific ocean or the Gulf of Mexico, he shall authorize the construction of said vessels, or either of them, elsewhere in the United States.

Each proposal to construct a vessel must be accompanied by a certified check equal to five per cent. of the amount of the bill. In the case of acceptance of the proposal the bidder is required to enter into a contract for the performance of his work under a bond equal to 15 per cent of the amount of his bid. The cost of cruisers Nos. 4 and 5 including equipment, but exclusive of amount and premiums for speed is limited to an aggregate to both vessels of not more than $3,000,000; cost of gun boats No. 3 and No. 4 inclusive of armament and including equipment is limited to an amount not exceeding $550,000 each. Payments to each contractor will be made in ten equal payments as the work progresses, upon bills duly certified from which ten per cent. will be reserved to be paid on full and final completion of the contract.

Proposals will be received at the department until noon on Monday, August first next.

EVERY PENSIONER

Is Interested in the Following Decisions by the Second Comptroller.

WASHINGTON, April 7.—A difference of opinion and of practice has for some time existed between the pension office and the office of the third auditor of the treasury, as to when the payment of an accrued pension actually becomes consummated. The question was referred to the second comptroller for final decision and he has given his conclusion therein as follows:

First—When the pension has become due and payable in the lifetime of the pensioner, and he has executed the usual voucher acknowledging the receipt of payment and transmitted the same to the pension office, but dies before the agent has executed and mailed to him a check for its payment, it is clear that there has been, in law, no payment of the accrued pension, and the same still remains outstanding and must be disposed of in accordance with the provisions of section 4,718.

Second—Where the voucher has been executed and delivered to the agent and the check has been transmitted to and received by the pensioner in his life time, and payment has become complete, and the subsequent death of the pensioner, either before or after endorsing the check, will not defeat such payment. The check has become his property in his life time, and falls into and becomes part of his estate, to be disposed of in due course of administration.

Third—Where a voucher has been executed by a pensioner and delivered to an agent and the check mailed by the agent to the pensioner in his life time, but was not received by him, I do not think that as a matter of law the act of payment has been so far consumated as to defeat the rights of the widow or minor children of claims for reimbursement under section 4718, and the check cannot in such cases be properly deemed as part of the assets of the deceased pensioner. To make complete payment two things must occur—receipt of the check of the government by the pensioner, and the execution by him of an acquittance in proper form.

SPRING CROP REPORT.

Condition of Various Crops—The Unfavorable Conditions Prevailing at Seeding-Time—Its Condition Now About an Average.

WASHINGTON, April 9.—The report of the department of Agriculture for April relates to the condition of winter grain and comparative healthfulness of farm animals. The returns show that the condition of the soil at the time of seeding wheat was somewhat unfavorable in the states of the Atlantic and Gulf coasts owing to drought during the late summer and autumn. Most severe in portions of Pennsylvania, in Maryland and Virginia, and in parts of Texas. The same unfavorable conditions prevailed in Western Missouri and in Kansas.

The continued dry weather made plowing difficult, seeding late, and in localities where it was unbroken when winter set in, germination was slow and the full growth small.

In the great wheat states of the central west, from Tennessee to Missouri, the seed bed for the greater part of the area was in favorable condition, and with local exceptions the plant made good growth before going into winter quarters.

On the Pacific Slope the early seeding time was dry, but rains came late and the whole breadth was put in in fair condition, though somewhat after the usual date. The covering of snow during the early portion of the winter was better than usual over a large part of the wheat area, but there are from many sections complaints of scanty protection during very trying weather since February 15. The month of March was the most severe for a series of years, the temperature being below the average.

Over the whole wheat area east of the Mississippi river and alternate freezing and thawing wrought serious damage to bare fields, especially in bottom and poorly drained lands. Pennsylvania, Virginia and Ohio suffered severely from this inclemency. The general average of condition is 88—the same as in 1881, and higher than at the same date 1883 and 1885, when it was 80 and 76 respectively. April condition of last year was 92.5, which was still further improved by favorable weather during the month. The average for the principal states are New York, 97; Pennsylvania, 70; Maryland, 82; Virginia, 79; Texas, 79; Tennessee, 94; Kentucky, 92; Ohio, 79; Michigan, 92; Indiana, 90; Illinois, 92; Missouri, 95; Kansas, 83; California, 92; Oregon, 98.

Damage from the Hessian fly is comparatively unnoticed. Its presence is mentioned in from one to four counties in New York, Texas, Tennessee, Ohio, Pennsylvania and Michigan. Rye has withstood the unfavorable meterological conditions better than wheat, the average of condition being 92, against 96 at the same date a year ago.

The returns of the condition of farm animals show a loss of swine amounting to 13.4 per cent., or 5,500,000, and indicates the continued widespread prevalence of hog cholera.

The losses of sheep amount to 7 per cent; of cattle, 4¾ per cent. The losses of cattle are heaviest in the south and on ranges of the far west, from 5 to 9 per cent., while in the sections where shelter is provided and better care taken it amounts to only 2¼ to 3 per cent. The losses among horses, as usual, is very small, amounting for the whole country to less than seven-tenths of 1 per cent.

LIGHT IN THE UPPER STORY

Is the Democratic Party, According to the New York Sun, Which Reads the Riot Act to the Democracy.

NEW YORK, April 7.—The *Sun* this morning, editorially, says:

The elections of this week tell the Democrats that no doubtful, commonplace candidate can win the great battle of 1888.

At present it can be said of that organization, as of Simple Simon, that it is light in the upper story. The individual selected to be its intellectual and moral guide for the four years beginning March 4, 1885, has not even made an attempt worth mentioning to fulfill his task, even if he possessed the necessary qualifications.

He has been rather more a servant of the Mugwumps than a Democratic chief; and as a consequence the spirit of Democracy has had the cold shoulder from those who should have given her the post of honor, and has wandered forth disgusted, disconsolate, and embittered, defeated and stricken down, indifferent to the present and uncertain of the future.

A pile of negative virtues higher than the highest White House chimney cannot furnish the material wherewith to arrest the demoralization that has been brought upon the Democratic party. If that party is to accomplish more than a feeble protest against the folly that has brought it to such a state, it must have a candidate of more aggressive qualities than mere personal obstinacy.

Obstinacy may often be valuable, but it never made a statesman any more than vetoes made a party leader.

The next candidate must offer to the Democracy something more to fight for than merely his own person and his personal comfort, or the demoralization that we have witnessed during the last twelve months will be worse twelve months hence than ever. If the Democratic spirit is to be awakened and the party solidified and strengthened once more to the point of national supremacy, its candidate in 1888 must be a politician, a statesman, a born leader, and above all a Democrat. Otherwise New York, and with it the Presidency, will go the way of Chicago and Cincinnati.

PROHIBITION IN TEXAS.

Sen. Reagan Comes Out Squarely in Favor of Pulverizing the Rum Power.

GALVESTON, Tex., April 9.—The prohibition question is rapidly assuming a front rank among political issues of Texas.

The late Legislature passed an act submitting this question to a vote of the people in August. The anti-Prohibitionists are organizing for the battle. Chief among them is ex-Lieut. Gibbs, of Dallas; Hon. Walter Gresham, of Galveston, and politicians of lesser note, who have constituted themselves a committee representing the Democracy of Texas, and are inviting prominent Democrats to attend a meeting on the 30th for the purpose of calling a convention in May "to set forth clearly and universally the time-honored principles of democracy in its opposition to all forms of sumptuary legislation."

The *News* prints to-day (Saturday), an open letter from Sen. John Reagan, replying to the invitation of the committee to attend the coming meeting. Reagan's letter will produce a genuine sensation in the political world of Texas.

He comes out squarely in favor of prohibition, and deals the opposition some herculean blows from a Democratic standpoint. Two years ago Mr. Reagan stood beside Sen Coke, Gov. Ireland, Congressman Mills and other prominent Democrats in strenuously opposing the growth of the prohibition idea, on the ground that it was a sacred principle of the Democracy to oppose sumptuary laws of whatever character.

Reagan's complete change of views on this point surprises even his nearest friends. After picturing at length the wretchedness and dishonor to be encountered in every community resulting from the use of liquor, the senator says: "I must express my regret that any effort has been made to make a party question of prohibition, and especially do I regret that Democrats should seek to identify that great and grand historic party with the fortunes and fate of the whisky shop, drunkards and criminals."

DECLINE OF CANADIAN SHIPBUILDING.

Nearly All of the Yards Deserted—The Carrying Trade is Large, but is in the Hands of Foreigners.

OTTAWA, Ont., April 7.—The shipbuilding industry of the Dominion, which at one time was so extensively carried on, has so rapidly declined during the past few years as to lead to the belief that it will not be long before nearly every ship yard in Canada will be closed.

The trade and navigation returns of the Dominion for 1886, which will shortly be laid before Parliament, show that last year the aggregate tonnage of vessels built in Canada, was only 37,531 tons, against 57,486 tons in 1885, 70,267 tons in 1884, and 188,098 tons ten years ago. The decline is apparent in every province.

The tonnage registered in Canada and added to the Dominion merchant fleet in 1886 was 40,872, as compared with 65,932 tons in 1885, 80,812 tons in 1884, and 204,002 tons ten years ago. This, of course, includes foreign-built vessels which have been purchased by Canadians and have taken a Dominion register.

While the returns of shipping built show a marked decline, the tonnage of vessels entered inward and outward at Canadian ports has but slightly fallen off, thus indicating that the carrying trade of the Dominion is passing into the hands of British and foreign vessel owners.

THE PANAMA CANAL.

Young DeLesseps Says It Will be Finished in 1889—More Men Wanted.

CHICAGO, April 6.—Chas. DeLesseps, of Paris, France, vice president and secretary of the Suez and Panama Canal company, and son of the builder of the canal, was in the city yesterday. He came direct from New Orleans, where he has been visiting relatives. In the evening he left for New York and will sail for Havre April 9.

Mr. DeLesseps, in speaking of the canal now in construction, said that it will be completed in 1889. All the instalations are in, and 10,000 men are at work. He said further, if they could obtain 30,000 men they could employ them. The men are in excellent health, and are doing good work. The sanitary condition is good.

As Different as Black from White.

As different as black from white are the CUTICURA REMEDIES from all other remedies for the treatment of diseases of the skin, scalp and blood, [illegible]

CUTICURA, [illegible] SOAP, an [illegible] from it, [illegible] the new blood [illegible] cure for every [illegible] from pimples [illegible]

CUTICURA [illegible] cine on earth [illegible] Rheum in [illegible] twenty years [illegible] CUTICURA [illegible] breast and [illegible] which nothing [illegible] CUTICURA [illegible] CURA and CU[illegible]

NEWARK, O. J. W. ADAMS.

Your CUTICURA REMEDIES performed a wonderful cure last summer on one of our customers, an old gentleman of seventy years of age, who suffered with a fearfully distressing eruption on his head and face, and who had tried all remedies and doctors to no purpose.

TEXARKANA, ARK. J. F. SMITH & CO.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are absolutely pure, and the only infallible skin beautifiers and blood purifiers.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, Blackheads, Chapped and Oily Skin prevented by CUTICURA MEDICATED SOAP.

[illegible] is now entirely well—sound as a dollar. He requests me to use his name, which is H. H. CASON, merchant, of this place.

JOHN V. MINOR, Druggist, Gainsboro, Tenn.

H. E. Carpenter, Henderson, N. Y., cured of Psoriasis or Leprosy of twenty years' standing by CUTICURA REMEDIES. The most wonderful cure on record. A dustpanful of scales fell from him daily. Physicians and his friends thought he must die.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c; SOAP, 25c; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

BABY'S Skin and Scalp preserved and beautified by CUTICURA MEDICATED SOAP.

HOLMAN DEFENDS RANDALL

And Says that Indiana Will Go Democratic in 1888—Cleveland's Popularity in Indiana.

WASHINGTON, April 13.—A correspondent last night asked Judge Holman, of Indiana, if it was true that Speaker Carlisle would next year remove Mr. Randall from the chairmanship on the Appropriation committee, as has been intimated, and scatter the other members of the committee, including himself and Gen. Forney, of Alabama, in other directions where they would have less to do with the appropriation in the next Congress.

"I do not think," was Judge Holman's reply, "that Mr. Carlisle ever intended to do anything of the kind. Mr. Carlisle is an honest man. He believes in administering public matters as economically as Mr. Randall does. The people of the country have confidence in the Appropriation Committee of the House. To wipe it out, as has been proposed in some quarters, and substitute other and less experienced men would in my judgment, be a fatal error.

"It would produce great dissatisfaction throughout the country. Mr. Randall has been charged with holding back the various appropriation bills committed to us, to antagonize legislation he does not approve. I cannot understand how such stories originate. In this case it has absolutely no foundation in fact. The appropriation bills, as you know, are divided among the various subcommittees of the Appropriation committee. Mr. Randall made the chairman of each sub-committee responsible for the bill placed in his charge. The Sundry Civil, Mr. Randall's own bill was reported unusually early, and, notwithstanding the shortness of the session, was reported to the House two months before adjournment. He did his work more promptly than any of us."

"Then, in your opinion, Mr. Randall will remain in exactly his present position in the Fiftieth Congress?"

"Undoubtely. I do not think Mr. Carlisle can be influenced by Mr. Randall's enemies in putting him elsewhere."

"Upon what platform do you think the Democrats will stand in the next Presidential election?"

"Our platform, I think, will be substantially the same as that of three years ago, except that the feeling in favor of revenue reform will be more decided, while protection as an element of political policy, will not be so conspicuous. I don't think, however, that the tariff will cut any more of a figure in 1888 than it did in 1884—not so much, probably. The principal issue will be the retention in power of the party of honest methods or the reinstatement of the party of extravagance and corruption. To my mind there is no doubt of the result."

"How will Indiana cast her vote in 1888?"

"Indiana will give any Democrat from 10,000 to 15,000 majority."

"Will Mr. McDonald be a candidate again?"

"If he is I have heard nothing of it. I don't think he will be. I don't speak by the card. If Mr. McDonald should be a candidate our delegation would undoubtedly support him. But it does not look to me as if Indiana would present any of her sons for Presidential honors unless the Republicans should bring out Sen. Harrison. His attitude during the recent exciting senatorial contest in our state was such as to win the admiration of both parties. He is a safe, conservative and able man."

"Is Cleveland popular with the Democrats of Indiana?"

"Well, yes," was Mr. Holman's hesitating reply. "On the whole his administration is generally commended. Our people neither agree with him on the silver question nor on the subject of civil service reform, but the do believe he is making a good President, and that is the main thing after all."

DIED IN ABJECT POVERTY.

With $400,000 Stored Away in His Hovel—A Queer Character.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., April 8.—Monday last James Barney was found in a dying condition in his log cabin in Benton county, and was taken to the house of a neighbor, where he died the next day. About fifteen years ago Barney came to Benton county and took up his abode in an old tumble-down log house, where he has lived ever since. The hovel is furnished with a box of straw for a bed, the covering consisting of a piece of an old blanket. One small skillet was his only cooking utensil. No cup, saucer, knife, nor fork could be found in the house, but $400,000 was found wrapped in a bundle of rags; also mortgages on real estate amounting to $3,000.

Barney was a man of good education, could talk on almost any subject, but rarely ever talked of himself or his past history. From papers found in the house it is believed he came from Pennsylvania. He once told a neighbor he had a sister living in New York. He left no will. It is believed he was interested largely in mining, as well as being chief owner in a stock ranche in one of the western territories.

RHODE ISLAND ELECTION.

The Democratic Governor Elected—Heavy Majority Against Woman Suffrage.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., April 7.—The last of the returns were not in until after daylight this morning. The results of the contest may be summarized as follows: John W. Davis (Dem.) is elected Governor by 973 majority. There is no election for Lieutenant Governor or Secretary of State. Ziba O. Slocum (Dem.) is elected Attorney General by 2,518 majority and J. G. Perry (Dem.) general treasurer by 2,609 majority. The majority against the woman suffrage amendment is 15,123. In this city the entire Democratic assembly ticket is elected.

The Senate stands: Republicans, 19; Democrats 12, and there was no election in five cases. The House will comprise 27 Republicans and 33 Democrats, with 12 districts yet to be heard from.

THE STATE OF TRADE.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s Review of the Week Says that Business is Good—Failures Reported.

NEW YORK, April 9.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly trade review says: The interstate commerce act causes quite as much disturbance as was anticipated. Shipments, in the aggregate enormous, for distribution beyond Chicago have to be rebilled there. Merchants and manufacturers find rates raised from 30 to 50 per cent. on many distant shipments. Pacific lines complain that trans-continental travel is rendered impossible unless they are exempted. The association of 27 southern roads and lines has already obtained temporary exemption because of the consequent interruption of their traffic.

Northern lines competing with the lake or Canadian transporters claim equal needs, and interior roads cite the large shipments of flour down the Mississippi because through rail rates are increased. Coal rates increase the cost of fuel $1 per ton about Philadelphia. Changes in iron freights disturb the trade, and may close some furnaces. These are but a few of the difficulties which the commission is examine and in some way to remedy, but the question is how far it is able.

General business is fairly active, though dullness is a complaint at some points. The output of iron for the first quarter of 1887 is reckoned at 1,668,036 tons, which is at the rate of 15.6 per cent. over last years production. Yet at present the demand is slack. New Orleans finds freight handling embarrassed by labor dissensions and trade is dull there; at Mobile and Montgomery active; at Birmingham improving; at Louisville, (except in distilling) quite active and hopeful; at Milwaukee (since the defeat of the labor ticket) money is generally in good supply though growing scarce at Cleveland and needed at Milwaukee on account of slow collections.

From most points collections are reported reasonably prompt. There is a growing real estate speculation at Cincinnati and Louisville and at other western cities and the new manufacturing centers at the South.

Not a few prudent men doubt whether there is not undue expansions of credits resulting from speculative activity, and caution in that direction is warranted.

In the grain markets speculation is spasmodic. Wheat has advanced 1c, corn and oats change little, hogs and lard lower, oil has a spasm of activity for two days but closes less than 1c higher than last week, tea recovers little after a decline and copper, iron, sugar and wool are unchanged; coffee has risen ⅛c and cotton 1-16c, stocks declined sharply when Wall street realized that the long expected disturbances in consequence of the interstate act had actually commenced and then recovered a little on the suspension of the act by the commission in favor of the southern roads.

Flurries of stringency in the money market have continued, but the treasury has poured out $4,200,000 in gold during the week, $1,080,000 in silver and $1,500,000 in legal tenders in excess of its receipts. Its rapid inflation of currency prevents pressure, but contributes to the expansion of credits already noticed.

Foreign exchanges have been undisturbed and no fear of exports of specie is felt. Exports of produce continue satisfactory and the enormous revenue of the government for March, greater than any other month in many years, is evidence of business activity, though it shows how considerable contraction of currency must be after July 1, unless the treasury consents to pay a high premium for bonds not due.

Business failures during the last seven days for United States 198, for Canada 25, total 223, against 223 last week 215 for the corresponding week of 1886.

TALMADGE ON KISSANE.

The Brooklyn Divine Deplores the Raking Up of Past Sins—A Characteristic Address.

NEW YORK, April 9.—Rev. Dr. Talmage talked of the Kissane case to people who went to hear his usual Friday evening lecture, last night. He said:

To what complete devilishness of pursuit human nature may consent has this week and last week been illustrated. Thirty-three years ago a man then called Kissane, but now called Rogers, committed great crimes. For 33 years he has been honest and a good citizen. After he established himself in righteousness and has around him a noble wife and worthy sons and daughters, detectives go to work and expose the sins which had for three decades been buried.

For no other purpose except those of revenge and blackmail his old and cast off life is exhumed.

The hounds are baying at him from all the cities. Common fairness would say that after 33 years of right-doing all previous wrong-doing ought to be forgiven.

If all the respectable Christian people of American were now arraigned and punished for the wrong things they did 33 years ago there is hardly a social circle or a church membership that would not be rent asunder with tragedy. Many whose early life was a debauch and an abomination have afterwards gone to the front in usefulness.

I say 33 years of honesty and righteousness ought, in any fair-minded community, to give a man release from all reviews of real iniquities.

"But no," says human devilishness, "down with Kissane forever and kill his wife and blast his children and let the 33 years of integrity be overwhelmed by what went before."

Jean Valjean, of Victor Hugo's immortal romance, was by many supposed to be an impossibility. Jean Valjean, having broken the window glass of a bakery in order to get bread for seven starving children, afterwards rises to all heights of respectability and honor and for many years demonstrates a very nobility of character. But after nearly a life time has passed, that early wrong gets on his track and chases him to ruin.

Behold the Jean Valjean of romance translated into real life in this last quarter of a century, supposed to be Christian, and see in what heights and depths and infinities of spite and hate and bitterness and malice and revenge and diabolism the human heart can range and revel. Surely it required the massacre of Calvary to depict the enormity of the human heart when once let loose.

The anti-coercion meeting to be held [illegible] Park, Monday, promises to be the [illegible] door political meeting ever held in L[illegible]

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

St. Louis election frauds are being investigated.

The Story will case has bren reopened in Chicago.

Prohibition amendment in Michigan is not yet settled.

Denver, Col., elected a Republican mayor yesterday.

Northwestern flour market is very much depressed.

The base ball season opened at St. Louis Thursday.

Dr. Parker, of London, will deliver the Beecher oration.

The stone masons of Boston have struck for nine hours.

Kissane says this prosecution is an attempt at blackmail.

Work is to be pushed on the three new cruisers for the navy.

The state of Texas is in the throes of a prohibition campaign.

There was an important meeting of the Cabinet on Thursday.

Mr. Blaine is much better and will soon be able to come east.

Powderly says the Knights of Labor have no use for anarchists.

The Texas drouth is increasing in severity and aid is called for.

Bids have been invited for the building of five new war vessels.

The Garfield statue, at Washington, will be unveiled May 12 next.

Lake ports are to be immediately furnished with torpedo supplies.

Ten thousand children rolled Easter-eggs on the White House grounds.

Woman suffrage was defeated in the New Jersey election Wednesday.

Serious loss of life reported from wrecked vessels on the Pacific coast.

The greater part of St. Augustine, Fla., was destroyed by fire Tuesday.

In the New Jersey assembly, last night, the high license bill was defeated.

Sen. Beck says the two nominees for 1888 will be Allison and Cleveland.

John T. Raymond, the well-known actor, died at Evansville, Ind., Sunday morning.

The New York *Sun* makes Monday's elections the text of a sermon against Cleveland.

Canadian ship-yards are about empty. Foreigners have control of the carrying trade.

Prince Alexander, of Battenberg, has again declined to be re-elected ruler of Bulgaria.

New Jersey peach growers say the crop of the coming season will be the heaviest of years.

At the local option election in Stanton, Va. yesterday, the vote was in favor of high license

The Virginia and New Jersey legislatures have passed a resolution of sympathy for Ireland.

A recent German decree makes naturalized Teutons liable to expulsion from their native land.

The bill appropriating $550,000 for the improvement of the New York canals has become a law.

A Canadian cruiser a fired blank shot at an American fishing boat inside the three-mile limit.

Sugar costs Americans more than their flour. A new process is to be tried to reduce the cost of production.

The New York *World* says that without the Labor vote the Democrats cannot carry New York in 1888.

Seventy people have been arrested for robbing cars on the Pan Handle road, between Pittsburg and Columbus.

The funeral of Miss Catherine Lorillard Wolfe, one of the richest women in New York, took place this morning.

Mr. Thobe, of Covington, Ky., says he has no intention of giving up his contest of Speaker Carlisle's seat in Congress.

Vermont has prohibited the importation of New York cattle into the state, on account of the reported diseases among them.

All the freight men on the Pan Handle railway between Pittsburg and Columbus are being arrested for extensive robberies.

The secretary of the Treasury has decided that national bank depositors are not required to redeem trade dollars under the recent act.

Miss Catherine Wolfe, the richest woman in New York, has given her entire collection of paintings to the Metropolitan Museum, New York.

Col. King-Harman, (Conservative), member of Parliament for the Isle of Thanet division of Kent, has been appointed Under Secretary for Ireland.

The director of the mint has issued a circular inviting designs for the obverse and reverse for the silver dollar and the minor coins of the United States.

THE SUGAR PRODUCTION.

A New Process for Cheapening It—Americans Consume Fifty Pounds of Sugar Per Head—Some Interesting Facts About a Great Industry.

WASHINGTON, April 11.—The sugar interests of the country are looking with a good deal of interest for the experiments to be made on Gov. Warmoth's sugar plantation, in Louisiana, this season. Dr. Thorn, who represents here the sugar interests of the North and East, is much interested in the experiments about to be made, and is hopeful as to the results.

"It looks to me," he said, "as though these experiments ought to do a good deal for legitimate sugar production in this country."

"Havn't they been valuable already in their bearing on the production of sugar from sorghum?"

"Not especially so. The sorghum sugar experiment has not been a success yet, and nobody can say whether it will be or not. But there is no occasion, anyway, to worry about the production of sugar from sorghum in this country if the production in the South can be increased and at the same time cheapened as much as is claimed by the process to be used in the experiments to be made this season in Louisiana."

"Why do you say that, Dr. Thorne? You don't mean that the South is ever going to raise all the sugar that this country requires, do you?"

"I mean that it can if it wants to. There is enough sugar land and climate on the Gulf border, in Florida, Alabama, Louisiana, Mississippi and Texas to produce all the sugar that the people of this country consume, even if they are the greatest sugar eaters in the world."

"The greatest sugar eaters in the world?"

"Yes. The people of this country consume more sugar per head per annum than those of any country or nation in the world. The Americans have a sweet tooth."

"What is the average consumption of sugar per capita in this country now, Doctor?"

"About 50 pounds per head."

"And still increasing?"

"Yes, still increasing. The people of this country pay more for their sugar to-day than for their flour. This may seem a strange assertion, but it is a fact capable of statistical substantiation. I mentioned the fact to Sen. Frye last year, and he doubted the accuracy of my information. So he set to work to investigate it through some of his manufacturing constituents who employed a good many people and kept very accurate accounts, and he found that I was right. The sugar of our people costs from 5 to 10 per cent. more than their flour."

"And a very large share of it comes now from abroad, does it not?"

"Yes. Of the 1,100,000 tons of sugar consumed in the United States, 1,000,000 is produced abroad and 100,000 at home. Yet I believe that the entire sugar supply for this country might be produced in our Southern States, should the new methods now being tested prove of such value as to warrant the effort. By that I mean to say that if sugar can be made in the South cheaply enough to make a production profitable in competition with the sugar of Cuba and the other sugar-producing spots of the world, there is land and soil and climate there to produce all that we want without worrying ourselves about sorghum or beet sugar, both of which may be produced in this country but not in a very profitable way."

"How is the new process going to cheapen the sugar production?"

"First, by giving an increased yield per acre. It is believed by many that it may double the yield of sugar per acre. Second, by permitting the refuse of the juice of the cane, after the juice is extracted, for fuel. If this can be accomplished the cost of manufacture will be greatly reduced. They do this in the Sandwich Islands constantly; boil nearly all their sugar with the cane after the juice has been squeezed out. Ex-Gov. Warmoth, who has the finest sugar plantation in the south, and is making a constant study of the subject, tells me he believes the advantages of the new process will be sufficient to pay for the new machinery required by the increased profits of the first season. If the method does what he thinks it can, why there's no telling what it may accomplish for the sugar industry of this country."

"It needs something to brighten it up, too, doesn't it, doctor?"

"Yes it does," he said with a sigh. "Neither the sugar makers nor refiners are accomplishing much. There is little money made by either of them at present, especially in view of the investments they have made."

"Does it require so large a sum of money for the 'plant,' then?"

"Yes, and getting bigger every year. It takes from a half to a million dollars to do much in the way of refining sugar now, and the only successful sugar makers of the South are those who have large investments in lands and machinery. Neither the sugar makers nor refiners have made much money since beet sugar became so cheap and abundant abroad. It has not sent much beet sugar here, but it has filled the markets of Europe with beet sugar, and so turned all the sugar of the West Indies to market at ruinously low rates."

A MAGNIFICENT BEQUEST.

Miss Wolfe Gives Her Whole Art Collection to the Metropolitan Museum o New York.

NEW YORK, April 8.—It is understood that by the provisions of the will of the late Miss Catharine Lorillard Wolfe, her magnificent collection of paintings has been given in its entirety to the Metropolitan Museum of Art.

The collection formed one of the finest private galleries in the country. Miss Wolfe manifested as lively an interest in the museum as she did in the charitable enterprises with which her name has been identified.

So handsome a donation has never before been made in New York. Its value from an artistic point of view it would be impossible to estimate. The value of the collection can best be gleaned from a recital of some of the famous paintings.

Among these are Gerome's "Prayer in the Morgue"; Detailles's "Guard of Honor Charging the Fleeing Cossacks"; Rosa Bonheurs's "Weaning the Calves"; Munkacis's "Mont de Piete"; Corot's "Ville d'Avray"; Max's celebrated painting, "The Christian Martyr"; Meissonier's "Horsemen"; "Palace Reale, Venice," by M. Rico; "Flowers and Fruits," by Preyer; "Turkish Dancing Girl," by Cabanel; "Monk Playing a Violin," by Tony Robert Fleury; "Abandoned," by Schrey; "The Holy Family," by Knaus, and a fine collection of specimens of Von Bremen, Jules Breton, Domingo, Zeim and others equally well known.

With the recent gifts to the museum by Cornelius Vanderbilt of Rosa Bonheur's "Horse Fair," and the handsome gift from Mr. George I. Seney, New York will now have an art collection of which it may be justly proud.

Miss Wolfe's will provides also for the extension of the conchological collection presented to the museum of natural history by her father, John David Wolfe, as well as for the improvement and continuance of the library appended thereto. The will in its entirety will be made public to-morrow, when it will be filed for probate.

MEETING OF THE CABINET.

The Fisheries Question, the Hayti Claim, and the Seal Fisheries Discussed.

WASHINGTON, April 8.—The Cabinet met yesterday and remained in session for over three hours. The meeting was devoted entirely to the consideration of international questions, the most important relating to the Canadian fisheries, the policy of Great Britain in regard to the Island of Hayti, and the seal fisheries of Alaska.

In regard to the fisheries questions it is understood that information has been received to the effect that England sustains the position taken by Canada and is in no wise disposed to make the concessions requested by this government. This question was considered by the cabinet with a view to the advisability of suitable action by the President under the provisions of the retaliatory act.

The alleged demand of Great Britain for possession of Tortugas island, or payment by the Haytien government of $1,000,000 in settlement of old claims, was considered at some length. The United States have great interests in Hayti, commercial and otherwise, and is deeply concerned in its welfare and prosperity. Correspondence will be opened with Great Britain on the subject.

The Alaska seal fisheries were discussed with a view to their better protection from foreign interference. It is represented that the interests are now threatened by wanton and wholesale slaughter of seals in the open ocean. It seems that during the day female seals leave their young on the shores of the islands in charge of the males, while they go miles away in search of food, with which they return at night. Recently a practice has sprung up of catching the female seals while they are in search of food. Their young perish as a matter of course, and the perpetuation of the animals is endangered. The difficulty of controlling this matter arises from the alleged want of jurisdiction of our government over those waters beyond the three mile limit.

SPIRITS INTERFERE

And Break Up a Family—A Husband who Don't Like Mediums.

CHICAGO, April 8.—The midget baby that won the diamond locket and necklace in competition at the baby shows of this city in the museums two years ago is now playing another interesting part.

Lilla Costello Dorr, of three years, weighs less than 25 pounds. She is missing, as also is Annie Dorr, the mother, wife of George E. Dorr.

It was the latter's endeavor to obtain the custody of little Lilla that prompted him to secure a writ of habeas corpus from Judge Altgeld, of the Superior court, today. Dorr, who is a dry goods salesman, claims that a spiritualist medium named Minnie Myers Marshall, who during the past few years, has assumed the role of "A a friend to the family," has by her machinations caused his wife to secret herself and child from him.

Dorr avers that under the pretence that the spirits have so ordered the medium is trying to obtain possession of several hundred dollars he gave his wife. Mr. Dorr is backed by his wife's mother, who claims her own family has been disrupted by the medium's tactics.

The medium warmly maintains that she has only helped the poor little woman when in trouble. She knows nothing about Mrs. Dorr's money, and believes Dorr is trying to secure the baby for exhibition purposes. The case has been continued by Judge Altgeld until it can be ascertained whither the spirits have enticed the mother and baby.

POWDERLY AND ANARCHISTS.

He Says Anarchy Finds no Place in the Ranks of the Knights of Labor.

HARRISBURG, Pa., April 8.—At a meeting of the Knights of Labor here last night, Mr. Powderly presided and in a speech asserted that labor had the right to be represented by men to look after its interests. He referred to monopolists and corporations being represented in legislative halls, and said it was time that workmen of Pennsylvania emulated the example of their brethren in New Jersey, and insisted upon the examination of all labor bills before they were passed.

He said: "We are charged with being anarchists—favoring measures that tend to anarchy. As chief of the order I can say that anarchy finds no abiding place in our midst, but monopolists want to make people believe the contrary. No matter what errors we have committed in the past we have always aimed at doing right. We have pursued a line of policy, found out things that are right and wrong, but we have always kept clear of the one thing that brings odium on our country—anarchy." He rejoiced, therefore, in the defeat of the anarchist candidate in Chicago.

UNVEILING THE GARFIELD STATUE.

The Army of the Cumberland to Meet in Washington May 11, and the Statue Will be Unveiled on May 12.

WASHINGTON, April 8.—The executive committee of the Society of the Army of the Cumberland have practically completed the programme for the annual meeting of the society, which will be held in this city May 11 and 12, and upon which occasion the Garfield statue to be erected at the west approach of the capitol will be unveiled. A meeting of the society will be held on the morning of May 11, at which Gen. Sheridan will preside. An oration will be delivered on the evening of that day at the Congregational church.

The statue will be unveiled May 12 with appropriate ceremonies, at which the President and members of the cabinet will be present. The pedestal for the statue has been erected on the circle at the intersection of First street and Maryland avenue, Congress having appropriated $20,000 for this purpose. The statue was paid for by the Society of the Army of the Cumberland and will be placed on the pedestal the first week in May. On the evening of May 12 a grand symposium will be held at Abner's Garden, and on the day following the society will be taken to Mt. Vernon and Marshall Hall.

A LONDON DIVINE

Coming Over to Deliver the Beecher Oration—Dr. Parker's Letter.

NEW YORK, April 8.—The Beecher Memorial committee held a meeting last evening at No. 44 Court street, Brooklyn, and after receiving a letter from Dr. Parker, of London, extended an invitation to him to come over to Brooklyn and deliver an oration at a Beecher memorial meeting. No date was fixed for the oration, but it is expected that it will occur on June 24, the anniversary of Mr. Beecher's birth. The following is a copy of Dr. Parker's letter:

NO 21, DALEHAM GARDENS, FITZ JOHN AVE., N. W., March 21, 1887.

MY DEAR SIR: An invitation such as you refer to would certainly cause me to think much before declining it, yet I dare not answer uninformal and unofficial inquiry. Such an oration as you indicate would take a long time to prepare, but I would make the time if other things occurred. Let events shape themselves as God wills. Whatever I can do towards our sainted friend's memory shall be done with my whole heart, my undivided love and will.

Ever yours, JOSEPH PARKER.

Dr. I. K. Funk.

AN EMPHATIC DENIAL

That Senator Sherman is the Bloated Bondholder Correspondents Would Make Him.

NEW YORK, April 9.—The *Tribune* this morning prints the following card:

To the editor of the Tribune:

SIR—In reply to absurd rumors that have been traveling around the country for the last five years and more, particularly in reply to a Washington dispatch in the New York *Times* last Monday, which names me as an authority on the subject, allow me to state the following facts:

First—The statement that Sen. Sherman owns a thousand shares in the First National bank of this city is false in every particular; he does not own a share in the bank and never has owned a share in it.

Second—The statement that he owns bonds of the Union Pacific railroad is entirely false; he does not own any Union Pacific bonds and never has owned any of them or any stock in that corporation.

Third—The shares held by him in the Pittsburg & Fort Wayne railroad are held by him in trust, jointly by Gen. Cass, and are in no sense his personal property; therefore, the statement that he held stock in that corporation of $420,000 is a falsehood.

Fourth—The statement that the Senator has between 50 and 60 houses in Washington, besides valuable lots, etc, is not only also untrue, but displays a remarkable ingenuity in falsehood.

There is a real estate agent in Washington named John Sherman, whose advertisements of houses for sale and to rent are prominent throughout the city. The signs upon these houses and lots are the only conceivable foundation for such a grotesque assertion. The employment of reckless persons to furnish falsehoods for publication concerning public men not only discredits the employer, but does more to incite class prejudices than any other cause.

Very Respectfully, C. W. MOULTON, Office of Moulton, Johnson & Levy, New York, April 7, 1887.

SERIOUS UNDERVALUATION.

The United States Consul at Aix-la-Chapelle Makes Some Interesting Discoveries.

NEW YORK, April 12.—Mr. Henry F. Merritt, of Illinois, United States Consul at Aix-la-Chapelle, Germany, called on Collector Magone, yesterday. He presented letters from the President's private secretary, from Assistant Secretary Porter, and from Secretary Fairchild. It was stated that Mr. Merritt's visit will probably result in some startling developments.

Mr. Merritt has devoted his attention to the question of alleged undervaluations of merchandise imported from Germany. He has in his possession samples, accompanied by invoices, showing the valuation at which the goods have been imported into the United States, and an array of figures showing the actual valuation of those goods at the port of export.

The exports from Aix la Chapelle alone into the United States amount to $9,000,000 a year. The undervaluation on those imports, taken at the lowest rate suggested by the samples and figures in Mr. Merritt's possession, amounts to 10 per cent, or $900,000 a year. The actual figures, it is believed run beyond that. Mr. Merritt has had interviews with the President and the secretary of the Treasury as well as with his immediate superior officers in the State department.

After a long conference with Mr. Magone yesterday, Mr. Merritt took the 4 o'clock train to Washington.

GIGANTIC FEDERATION

Of Coal Miners and Knights of Labor—A Great Scheme.

PITTSBURG, Pa., April 8.—The coal miners throughout the country are discussing the formation of one gigantic organization by the amalgamation of the National Federation of Miners and the Miner's National Assembly of the Knights of Labor.

Heretofore considerable jealousy has been manifested between members of the two organizations but lately the officials have shown a disposition to agree upon a plan for mutual benefit.

At a recent meeting of the executive board of the Federation of miners, a resolution asking for a conference with the executive board of the miners' assembly, was adopted.

The plan of the federation is that the two executive boards shall meet and devise a set of rules or laws for the government of mining affairs.

These laws are to provide for representation from both open and secret branches of the organization. No person is to serve as an officer unless he becomes a member of the Knights of Labor.

It is understood that the idea is to have the Federation still retain its organization, with the understanding that all of its members shall also be K. of L. This will also likely bring all of the outside Knights into the Federation.

The union miners would then belong to both organizations. It is likely that the Knights of Labor members will agree to the conference.

THE INTER-STATE LAW DOOMED.

The Action of the Commission in the Southern Matter.

PHILADELPHIA, April 7.—The general opinion among railroad officials in this city is that the action of the Inter-state Commerce Commission in the long and short haul question concerning the Southern railroads, will crush the entire measure.

They argue that this is the most vital feature of the entire act, and that the stand taken by the commission, even though it be of a temporary nature, is the entering wedge that will split the whole log.

"There is not a railroad of any consequence in the entire country," said one prominent railroad executive officer today, "that will not make the same claim as that contended for by the Southern lines, and the justice of their claim cannot fail to be recognized. Here, in almost the first act of the commission, they array against them every railroad that has directly or remotely a water route as a competitor, and further than this they have taken such a position as will unsettle the commercial affairs of the country for two months or more.

THE KANSAS LIQUOR TRADE

Falling Off in the Wholesale Trade—The Women to Have a Hand in the Drug Store Openings.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., April 11.—The new law passed by the late Kansas legislature, which is intended as a backbone to the present prohibitory law, is playing havoc with the liquor trade in Kansas. The St. Joseph wholesale dealers complain of a falling off in trade, and a firm that is known, one of the largest in the city, has taken four of its Kansas men off the road.

In Kansas City it is understood the result of the law is the same, the Kansas trade being virtually killed. The law makes it necessary for a man desiring to open a drug store to have 25 women signers to the petition, and any person who buys liquor must go before a notary public and make affidavit as to what use he will make of it and that it is not intended to be drank as a beverage. St. Joseph wholesale liquor dealers have in all taken about fifteen men off the road as a result of this amendment of the laws.

ST. LOUIS FRAUDS

Under Rigid Investigation—One Judge of Election Found Guilty.

ST. LOUIS, April 8.—Peter R. Morrisey, ex-member of the lower House of the municipal assembly, and one of the judges of election of this city last November, who has been on trial before the United States Circuit court for three days for fraudulently registering voters, and with receiving illegal votes while acting as judge of election, was found guilty to-day of the latter charge.

The new grand jury for the United States Circuit court was sworn in to-day. They will continue the investigation of election frauds which was left unfinished by the previous grand jury, and it is expected more indictments will be found.

ST. LOUIS HEBREWS

Contribute $300 to the Henry Ward Beecher Monument Fund.

ST. LOUIS, April 11.—At a meeting of the members of Temple Israel yesterday afternoon, a proposition to subscribe $300 to the Henry Ward Beecher monument fund was unanimously adopted and the following telegram was sent:

To the Board of Trustees, Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.:

Temple Israel, of St. Louis, subscribes $300 to the fund for building a monument to Henry Ward Beecher, prompted by the love we gratefully owe him for the sake of that divine principle of liberal thought he immortalized by his blessed life.

[Signed.] H. SONNESCHEIN, Rabbi.

MR. BLAINE BETTER.

His Physician Says he Will be Able to Travel in a Few Days.

ST. LOUIS, April 12.—A dispatch from Ft. Gibson states that Mr. Blaine, after eating a good supper of bread and milk last evening, passed a fairly quiet night and this morning he was still improving. An examination of his lungs by Post Surgeon Dr. Byrne, shows that the inflamation was subsiding and there has been no fever since Sunday.

He ate a hearty breakfast to-day, and Dr. Byrne states with the weather in its present favorable condition and his appetite on its edge, as it now is, Mr. Blaine will be well enough to travel in a few days.

SHERMAN TO YOUNG REPUBLICANS.

His Ringing Appeal for Honest Principles and a Free Government of the People—Workingmen Should be Assisted in Every Way.

PHILADELPHIA, April 11.—The sixth annual banquet of the Young Republicans of Philadelphia was given at St. George's Hall to-night and was largely attended. The following letter from Sen. John Sherman was read and its sentiments received with applause:

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 4, 1887.

Edwin S. Stuart, Esq.:

DEAR SIR—While I am compelled to deny myself the pleasure of dining with the Young Republicans' club of Philadelphia on April 11, I take occasion to express my high appreciation of the value of their services to the cause of good government in which we all are, or ought to be, enlisted.

As one of the seniors of the Republican party I may be allowed to give words of encouragement and advice to the young men who have assumed, or will soon assume, control of our political organization. We certainly should feel a pride in the great measures that have been successfully executed by the Republican party, and although you may not have to conduct a gigantic war for the preservation of the union, and will probably have no such difficult task as reconstruction and slavery to deal with, yet the work of the Republican party is but fairly begun. That which is past is honorable; that which is to come will depend chiefly upon the vigor, integrity and patriotism of the young Republicans who, like yourselves, are now organizing to continue the work of the past.

What you have to do is to still further develop and diversify American industry. It should be our aim to produce everything in this country for which the God of nature has given us the raw materials, or which are suited to our soil and climate. Every measure should be supported that will tend to foster, defend and protect home industries. We should not be content until every channel of communication capable of improvement, and which will yield benefits equal to their cost, shall be improved.

The education of the rising generation, without respect to race, color, or previous condition, ought to be the constant object of desire. The equal enjoyment of every civil and political right given by the constitution should be secured by every legal and constitutional means. The shadows and prejudices of the past should be lifted by the lights of modern civilization. The workingman in every condition and employment of life should be encouraged, protected and assisted by every reasonable means to advance his condition and to open up to him by honest labor and enterprise all the avenues of wealth and honor.

Our adversaries may brood over the dead past and mourn the decay of Confederate ideas, but the Republicans hail with unbounded satisfaction every advance of our country in strength and power, at home and abroad, conscious that this is consistent with the full powers of state, county and local governments, reaching to every family and homestead in the land.

With the sincere hope that your society, and kindred societies throughout the United States, may take up the work of the Republican party and carry it to its logical results,

I am, as ever, very truly yours,

JOHN SHERMAN.

Ex-Gov. John S. Wise, of Virginia, was the guest of the evening. In responding to a toast he made a vigorous attack upon the Democratic party. In overhauling its record, he said the Democratic party had failed to carry out its pledges to repeal the internal revenue laws, had defeated the Blair educational measure after pledging itself to its passage, and had won power by its assault upon the surplus, yet had piled up a larger surplus than ever. It had passed a law of intar-state commerce so bad that its own commission is forced to suspend its operation to avoid a panic and business stampede.

The Republican party, if it would win, he said, must cease staking it all on New York. Virginia is Republican. Eleven counties, with 120,000 whites and 15,000 blacks, had given on an aggregate vote of 30,000 a Republican majority of over 2,000.

Indiana no more has Hendricks and McDonald to lead. One is dead, the other snubbed. West Virginia is Republican. Tennessee and North Carolina are ready to come. Let us devote one tenth of the energy and means on them that has gone to New York in the past, and victory is ours.

BUSINESS BOOMING,

According to the Reports of the Clearing Houses of the Country, Which Show Great Increases.

BOSTON, April 11.—The following table shows the gross exchanges of the leading clearing houses of the United States for the week ending April 9, 1887, together with a per centage comparison with the corresponding week in 1886:

Cities.	Week ending April 9, 1887.		Per Cent.
New York	$659,268,800	Increase	15.2
Boston	87,958,992	Increase	36.8
Philadelphia	56,921,159	Increase	13.7
Chicago	50,545,000	Increase	16.2
St. Louis	17,555,030	Increase	9.1
San Francisco	14,785,224	Increase	50.4
Baltimore	11,544,220	Increase	3.5
Cincinnati	12,238,950	Increase	25.4
Pittsburg	8,574,959	Increase	9.3
Kansas City	7,884,963	Increase	49.5
New Orleans	6,859,517	Decrease	11.2
Louisville	5,584,336	Decrease	22.7
Providence	4,694,500	Increase	16.3
St. Paul	3,658,000	Increase	46.9
*Detroit	3,677,000	Increase	22.8
Milwaukee	3,511,000	Increase	9.7
Cleveland	3,278,617	Increase	41.0
Omaha	2,941,176	Increase	100.2
Minneapolis	2,739,021	Increase	7.1
Denver	2,831,644	Increase	65.6
Memphis	2,119,175	Increase	12.4
Columbus	2,084,513	Increase	10.3
Hartford	1,694,497	Decrease	0.8
Indianapolis	1,615,281	Increase	38.9
†Wichita	1,226,686	Blank	
Galveston	1,105,001	Decrease	9.2
New Haven	1,156,172	Increase	7.8
Springfield	1,009,573	Increase	37.7
St. Joseph	1,268,365	Increase	83.5
Peoria	960,995	Increase	42.5
Worcester	927,618	Increase	16.0
Syracuse	785,029	Increase	57.7
Norfolk	683,635	Increase	5.1
Grand Rapids	399,688	Increase	4.0
Total	$953,152,870	Increase	15.8
Outside N. Y.	323,885,070	Increase	20.7

*Not included in totals.
†Partly approximated.

THE TEXAS DROUTH

Still Continues, Despite the Slight Rainfall—Public Meetings Called.

GALVESTON, Tex., April 12.—The drouth throughout Texas continues unbroken. Late advices from San Antonio and vicinity say that the rainfall of Saturday and Sunday in that section is insufficient.

The signal officer of San Antonio reports a precipitation of 25-100 of an inch on Saturday and only 5-100 of an inch yesterday. It is thought that further south in the grazing districts bordering on the Rio Grande, the precipitation was heavier. Complaints from the cotton belt are rapidly increasing. Drouth reports now constitute the principal news items of the state.

PUBLIC MEETINGS HELD.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., April 12.—A public meeting was held on Saturday evening for the purpose of devising means to aid families rendered destitute by the prevailing drouth. The executive committee appointed at the meeting held a consultation to-day and decided to send out circulars immediately to responsible persons in sections contiguous to San Antonio in order to ascertain the number and necessities of the sufferers before making a general appeal in their behalf.

RAINS COMING.

DALLIS, Tex., April 12.—The prospect for the usual amount of rain has been good for several days. It is cloudy all over the country and heavy rains have fallen in some sections. On Saturday it rained from Harrold as far to the northwest as heard from, and rained hard.

Rain has fallen in Southern Arizona, where it was distressingly dry. San Antonio, the very hot bed of the drouth, has been visited by rain. It has also rained at Denison, and a shower was reported at McKinney to-day. These rains are regarded as the forerunner of general rains to come in their season.

RETALIATORY MEASURES

To be Adopted at Once—Lake Ports to be Furnished With Torpedo Supplies.

WASHINGTON, April 11.—The fishery question is rapidly approaching culmination. The menacing action of the Canadian authorities is a new feature of the controversy. It having been learned that England is not disposed to make the concessions asked by the United States the President and secretary of States are considering the next step to take in the pending dispute. What has leaked out in official circles indicate that the President and the secretaries of State and the Treasury are now in favor of resorting to the powers granted by Congress. If the Canadian and English authorities persist in their course, retaliation will be resorted to at once.

The outline of the proposed retaliation proclamation, it is understood, has already been discussed, and, at the proper moment, will be issued if necessary. The President and secretary of State are of the opinion that this controversy has been too much protracted already, and, now that England has shown her hand, it is time that some positive action be taken. There is some activity in naval circles, preparatory to transportation of torpedo boats and appliances to the lakes. The Erie canal will float boats of this description.

It is now proposed to supply all lake ports with abundant torpedo supplies. The army will also be carefully inspected, with reference to any emergency which might present itself. The occupation of Canada would not be a serious undertaking, and the cutting off of British intercourse with American ports would soon bring the British government to terms.

WHOLESALE ARRESTS.

Breaking up a Gang of Thieves Who Have Been Robbing the Pan Handle Railroad for Years—How the Scheme was Sprung—Some Thrilling Incidents.

PITTSBURG, April 11.—The most important arrests ever made in this part of the country were begun at an early hour this morning. They will not be completed before late this afternoon, and at that time the officers of the Panhandle railroad will have in custody the most daring gang of railroad robbers this country has ever known. How many members belong to it are not known, but they run up into the hundreds. Their stealings extended over a perid of two or three years, and the amount stolen reaches nearly half a million of dollars.

Simultaneous arrests were made all along the line of the Pan Handle road between here and Columbus. Warrants have been in the hands of officers for some time, and the persons arrested will comprise nearly the entire freight men of the line. They include the conductors, brakemen, engineers and firemen. The ring leaders of the gang are outside the railroad business, are known, and some of them are now believed to be under arrest.

It is impossible to give the aggregate value of the property stolen, but it will not reach $300,000, as reported."

Every man arrested had stolen goods somewhere. Among the prisoners are several desperate characters who were wanted by the police for other offences.

They were all armed and when not taken by surprise resisted arrest.

Numbers overpowered them, however and all were safely lodged in jail.

A special dispatch from Dennison says the officers hhve arrested James and W. Collins, with several thousand dollars worth of velvets and high-priced dry goods in their possession, articles taken from United States bonded cars en route to Chicago, St. Louis and other points West.

One Busby, the worst man in the gang, slipped his handcuffs and recklessly threw himself from the train whilst it was going, and escaped.

The most important arrest made here was brakeman Young. He called at the jail to see one of the prisoners this morning, and was immediately locked up.

At first he protested that he was innocent, but finally admitted that he had a large lot of the stolen property at his home and told how the goods came into his possession. His confession will, it is said, convict thirteen crews.

Telegrams from Cadiz, Steubenville and points west of Columbus report the arrest of a large number of railroad employes implicated in the robberies.

The preliminary hearing will be held o April 18.

PRAIRIES IN FLAMES.

Great Destruction of Life and Property in the West.

ATCHISON, Kan., April 12.—No less than fifteen persons have been burned to death by the prairie fires which, starting near Nicodemus, Graham county, have swept northwest on an air line into Norton county, destroying everything in a path that in places is from two and a half to seven miles wide—a great roaring sea of flame in tremendous sheets under the impetus of the high wind which prevailed all day Saturday and night.

Starting on the south fork of the Solomon river, in Graham county, the fire swept north to the north fork, which it crossed at Edmond, a station on the Central branch railroad, in Norton county, and at last accounts it was still sweeping towards the northwest, diagonally across Norton county in the direction of Decatur, the adjoining county on the west, carrying destruction and death in its path. Thousands of head of stock of all kinds have been burned, and thousands of tons of hay, corn and wheat, and from 100 to 175 houses and barns have been destroyed.

The people living along the line of the fire have been left homeless and destitute. It is impossible as yet to learn the names of those who perished in the flames. Tremendous excitement prevails all through the burnt district, which extends a distance of over 60 miles in length by two and a half to seven in width, with the fire still spreading west and northwest.

A large number of horses, cattle, sheep, and hogs have been destroyed, and considerable suffering among the people exists on account of the fires. Relief will be forwarded to them at once from towns east of the fire line.

The fire is still raging furiously, and the people along its path are terror-stricken. The destruction of the telegraph poles and wires between Greenleaf and Edmond prevents the obtaining of further details.

LOSSES IN DAKOTA.

SIOUX FALLS, Dak., April 12.—Reports of loss of property from prairie fires during the terrible wind-storm of Friday and Saturday, continue to come in. Eighteen miles west of this city a tremendous fire started and swept the country for miles. Henry Strallen, George Fallor, John Jacobson, and P. M. Hall lost their houses and contents, also their barns, farm machinery, grain, stock, and several horses. James Hutchinson, C. E. E. Greelan, W. S. Brooks, William Igo and Edward Walker lost their barns and contents. Other losses are indefinitely reported. It was the most destructive fire that ever visited this part of the country, and the total loss will exceed $100,000.

CLEVELAND THE MAN

For the Democrats in 1888, While Mr. Blaine Will Name Mr. Allison.

RICHMOND, Va., April 11.—United States Sen. James B. Beck, J. C. S. Blackburn and Rep. C. R. Breckenridge, of Arkansas, left here Sunday night. Their visit here was to examine the statue of John C. Breckenridge, which Valentine, of this city, has nearly completed.

These three critics declare that Mr. Valentine's work faithfully portrays the face and form of Breckenridge.

After pleasantly chatting with Sens. Beck and Blackburn about the statue, a newspaper correspondent turned the conversation into political channels.

"Mr. Cleveland," said Mr. Beck, "will be the nominee of the Democratic party in 1888. Yes, Cleveland is a strong man; indeed, he is the only man that stands any chance. This is the only administration the country has had since the war that has not tolerated corrupt rings, a fact that all honest thinking men appreciate. Then, too, Mr. Cleveland's economic principles are right. The Southern people ought certainly to be solid for Cleveland, for he turned the rascals out and gave the offices to good Democrats."

The senator intimated that he did not think Gov. Hill was much known outside New York.

"Will it be Blaine or Sherman in 1888, do you ask? Neither will be able to get the Republican nomination. W. B. Allison, of Iowa, will be the Republican candidate. If Blaine will not be able to nominate himself he will name the name. I am certain it will be Allison."

IT WOULD ENLARGE HIS VIEWS.

Strong Demand for a Glimpse of the President West of the Mississippi.

WASHINGTON, April 11.—The desire to have the President and Mrs. Cleveland make a visit West in the fall has spread from St. Louis to the West in general. Delegations of the gentlemen representing the live interests of the West called at the White House yesterday and extended a pressing invitation to have Mr. Cleveland visit Chicago in November to attend a convention of the stock-growers, which is to be held in the Exposition Hall in which was held the convention when the President was nominated.

The delegation was headed by Sen. Palmer, of Michigan, and Rep. Springer, of Illinois. The President did not say whether he would go, but expressed himself favorably to the idea, as he desired very much to see the country in the Mississippi valley and beyond. Postmaster General Vilas has hopes of persuading the President to go to Madison, Wis., to attend the state fair in October.

The invitation gotten up by the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch* with 200,000 signatures attached, will surpass anything of the kind ever known in the history of the country.

The special committee appointed by the mayor to present the invitation to the President will be here in a few days. The invitation will be presented in the east parlor, and Sen. Vest will be spokesman.

PROHIBITION IN TEXAS.

A Strong Fight to be Made Between Now and the Election, August 4.

DALLAS, Tex., April 12.—The anti-prohibition convention, to meet in Dallas, May 4, is the most important event next to happen in Texas. Apart from the close battle to be fought between whisky and anti-whisky at the polls August 4, on the question of the constitutional amendment to be submitted to a vote of the people, there is a contest among politicians on the question of making the issue a party matter.

The head of the Democratic party refuses to recognize the fight on the amendment as a party fight. Many agree with him Many take the opposite view. Republicans will try to carry the amendment and shoulder the Democratic party with the responsibility. At the convention here, May 4, R. O. Mills and John Hancock will speak. Sen. Coke says he will not attend. The meeting will be an important one, and work for a hard campaign will be mapped out.

JEALOUS WORKMEN

Drive Their Foremen to His Death—A Singular Case.

NEW YORK, April 12.—Anerew Kolbein, a German mechanic, came to this city about four years ago with his wife and little daughter, and found employment in a shop where surgical instruments are made. His employer recognized his ability by making him foreman of the shop. His wages were $18 a week, while the other men in the shop received $15 each. Their jealousy was excited by his preferment, and lately they made his life as uncomfortable as possible by playing tricks on him. The constant annoyance at length made Kolbein crazy. He imagined he was being haunted by unseen foes.

Yesternay morning he cut his throat with a razor.

His wife aroused the neighbors. When Kolbein was taken to the Harlem hospital the surgeons thought he would recover. They found in his pocket a note declaring that the workmen in the shop had driven him to suicide.

A similar note was found by his wife in the house. Kolbein appeared to be quiet and he was not watched closely. When the attendants were not looking he jumped out of the window. He was hurt seriously by the fall and died soon after. Kolbein's friends said last evening that his trouble with the other workmen was not on account of any trade-union quarrel, as he was a member of the union in good standing. It was solely on account of jealousy.

MAKING STEEL.

It Can Be Made Perfectly Well in San Francisco.

WASHINGTON, April 8.—Advices received at the navy department from the inspector of steel at San Francisco are regarded as highly encouraging. Lieut. Gilmer, who is charged with the duty of inspecting the steel to be used by the Union iron works in the construction of the cruiser Charleston, reports that he has tested some of the bars and other material turned out by the contractors and found that they blended beautifully, and he thinks that with a little patience they will be able to turn out as good material as there is made.

It certainly shows excellently, so far, says the lieutenant; it is as good as that made East, and in some respects superior.

All of the preliminary work is now being pushed by the contractors, so that the actual work of construction can be started as soon as the materials are ready. The testing machine has arrived at the works, and has already been put in service.

Commander Evans, president of the Inspection board, has just returned from a visit to Cramp's works at Philadelphia. He says that the framing for the Baltimore is excellent and he doubts if better steel was ever put into the frames of a vessel.

ST. AUGUSTINE BURNING.

The Fire Spreading Rapidly—The Whole Town Apparently Doomed.

ST. AUGUSTINE, Fla., April 12.—The St. Augustine hotel took fire at 2:30 o'clock this morning, and was destroyed. The old slave market is also gone, and the ancient cathedral is in flames.

The Edwards hotel and half a dozen small buildings are also on fire, and it seems inevitable that the Florida house and the opera house must go. The danger of the destruction of the whole town, from the plaza to the city gate, is imminent. All of the 76 guests at the St. Augustine got out in safety, as did also all the help of that house and guests and servants of the Edwards house.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

The body of the girl murdered at Rahway was buried Monday.

The Ascension church at Stillwater, Minn., was struck by lightning, and was totally destroyed. Loss, $10,000.

It is reported that there is a suspicious vessel off Youghal, County Cork, Ireland, waiting for a chance to land a cargo of dynamite.

An extensive landslide occurred at Muldoon's cut, on the Boston & Hoosac Tunnel railway, and trains will be delayed for several days.

It is reported that the Czar, before returning to Gatschina on Wednesday, found letters on his writing table in his winter palace, threatening him with death.

Chicago advices say the visible supply of grain on April 9 shows an increase of 331,000 bushels of wheat, 1,330,000 bushels of corn, and 337,000 bushels of oats.

Judge Maynard relinquished the office of second comptroller this evening and formally entered upon the discharge of his new duties as assistant secretary of the treasury.

Gen. Thomas W. Conway, secretary of the State Temperance League of New York and organizer of the Temperance Insurance association of New York, died last evening.

The Swiss government has resolved to act vigorously against the socialists and anarchists, whose recent activity is thought to be calculated to disturb the peace of the state.

Advices from the Jebel Said oil fields say that four wells have been sunk to the depth of 600 feet, but that it will be necessary to sink them to 1,000 feet before petroleum can be struck.

Chairman Klehm of the Cook county board and the other parties indicted for county ring frauds have furnished bail in the Chicago criminal court in bonds ranging from $1,000 to $40,000.

The President has accepted an invitation to review on Monday next a procession of colored people, on the occasion of the 25th anniversary of the emancipation of slavery in the District of Columbia.

Early this morning Peter Murray and Daniel Alford, two laborers, who were at work on the new building, No. 41 Broadway, New York, fell from the seventh story to the ground and were killed instantly.

The extensive slaughter-house, stables and ice-house of Henry Kreiling, on Charles street, Allegheny City, was destroyed by fire at an early hour this morning. Loss, $18,000; insurance, $10,000.

An injunction has been granted against the city of Newark, N. J., restraining it from using the old First church burial grounds for market purposes. The decision affects $2,000,000 worth of property.

The boiler of William Morris's saw mill, near Harrisville, in Ritchie county, W. Va., exploded yesterday, killing J. Scott, F. Lindsay, G. N. Williamson and one unknown, man and injuring three others.

The interstate commerce commission has appointed E. L. Pugh, of Alabama, to the clerkship under that commission. Mr. Pugh is a son of Sen. Pugh. This is the first appointment by the commission.

The Cunard line steamer Pavonia, Capt. McKay, which sailed from Queenstown yesterday for Boston, collided with and sunk a fishing smack off Cape Clear. Two of the occupants of the smack were drowned.

The Pope has forwarded to the French government proposals aiming to bring about an understanding with France with reference to the establishment of diplomatic relations between the Vatican and China.

Emperor William's private secretary, replying to a loyal address sent to the Emperor by the Metz municipal council, said: "His Majesty much regrets that illness prevented him from making his proposed visit to Metz.

Mrs. Elizabeth Stimson, mother of Messrs. George and Charles Stimson, of Washington C. H., and mother of Mrs. M. E. Ingalls of Cincinnati, died Monday, and the remains have been taken to Maine for interment.

Dr. Lenz, the African traveler, was welcomed by numerous savants on his return to Vienna. Dr. Lenz states that he was prevented from relieving Emin Bey and other explorers by the insufficiency of the means at his disposal.

A number of striking carpenters at Chicago returned to work to-day in accordance with an agreement with the new association with some of the small contractors. About 800 men in all went to work on the basis of eight hours and 35 cents an hour.

A dispatch from West Brookfield, Mass., says that the block belonging to E. H. Blair, was entirely destroyed by fire at 4 o'clock this morning. The loss will probably amount to nearly $50,000; insured. The fire was the work of an incendiary.

The strike of 1,000 brickmakers at Pittsburg which was fixed for to-day, has been postponed pending another attempt by the employees to effect a compromise. The men want a 5 per cent increase in their wages and a reduction in the capacity of the machine yards.

Hayes's book store in Hagerstown, Md., was entered by a thief Tuesday night. He was detected and ordered to throw up his hands by the proprietor of the place. Instead of doing so, the latter drew a revolver and both fired simultaneously, the thief being killed. The dead man has been an attache of the Globe printing office in that place for several years.

The President has appointed the following as the government directors of the Union Pacific railroad company: Frederick R. Coudert, of New York; Franklin MacVeigh, of Chicago; Alexander Haskell, of Columbia, S. C.; Marcus A. Hanna, of Cleveland, O., and James W. Savage, of Omaha, Neb., all re-appointments, their former terms having expired.

The following is the N. Y. Produce Exchange statement of the visible supply of grain, Saturday, April 9. Total in store and afloat: Wheat, 51,914,116 bushels; increase, 328,131. Corn, 20,130,673 bushels; increase, 1,345,971. Oats, 4,238,791 bushels; increase, 33,407. Rye, 380,229 bushels; decrease, 12,163 bushels. Barley, 969,763 bushels; decrease, 198,860 bushels.

The imports of dry goods in New York for the week ending April 8 amounted to $2,162,101, of which $1,794,754 were entered for consumption, and $367,256 were warehoused. The withdrawals from warehouses for the week were $425,812, making the total amount thrown on the market $2,220,566. The imports of general merchandise for the week amounted to $6,565,248, making the total imports $8,727,258.

All the members were present at the cabinet meeting yesterday. A question considered was in regard to the transfer of certain hostile Apaches to a public reservation near Mobile, Ala. The effect of the failure of the general deficiency bill upon the business of the government during the remainder of the present fiscal year was informally considered. A statement will be prepared showing the exact situation of affairs in this regard in each department.

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT.

Two Young Ladies Inspecting a Coal Mine When There is an Explosion With Frightful Results.

POTTSVILLE, Pa., April 12.—A shocking accident occurred in the mine of Chamberlain colliery, St. Clair, yesterday. Miss Berlista Shaul, of Sharon Springs, N. Y., a student of Vassar college, was visiting Miss Minnie Keiter, of St. Clair, a fellow student. The two young ladies, in company with young men named Harry Short and Edwin Thompson, one of the operators of the colliery, entered the mine for the purpose of giving Miss Shaul an opportunity to inspect the operation of mining coal. The mine was not working and none but the explorers were inside at the time.

In an adjacent mine, however, were Albert Thompson, another of the firm, and several others, making an examination of the works. They were suddenly startled by an explosion. Knowing that a party had entered the other slope, they hastened to investigate. They came upon Miss Short and Thompson and the two ladies, some unconscious, and all frightfully burned and mangled.

Miss Keiter's face was burned beyond recognition, her skull and thigh fractured, and ankle crushed. She died in the evening.

Miss Shaul, leg badly fractured, terribly bruised and burned, but she may survive. Short's head was a mass of cuts and contusions, and he was badly burned. He was unconscious, and his recovery is doubtful. Thompson was painfully though not fatally bruised.

The cause of the explosion is unknown, but it is supposed the party carried a naked lamp and encountered a body of fire damp, which, igniting, exploded with tremendous force. The lady victims are about 20 years of age, both well connected. Miss Shaul was to have been valedictorian at the coming commencement of Vassar College. St. Clair is a suburb of this city.

LABOR TROUBLES.

A Great Strike in Stove Shops—Indianapolis Carpenters to Go Out.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., April 12.—War *a l'outrance* has been declared with the Stove-founders' Defense association and the Molders' National union, and in the next few days every stove foundry in the United States will probably be closed. The defense association have organized the country into four districts, and there are now 4,000 men locked out in the Fourth district, which includes St. Louis, Chicago, Louisville, Milwaukee, Quincy, Leavenworth and Keokuk.

The patterns of Bridge, Beach & Co., the tabooed foundry, of St. Louis, were yesterday ordered into the First and Second districts, where strikes will immediately follow. The First district includes Troy, New York city, Philadelphia and Boston. The Second district includes Harrisburg, Pittsburg, Cleveland, Detroit and Cincinnati, and the Third district is all the Southern states and cities.

TROUBLE IN INDIANAPOLIS.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., April 12.—The journeymen carpenters of Indianapolis, at a meeting held last night, determined to strike to-day. There are 1,000 of them and as more building is in progress than at any time before for many years, serious trouble will be caused.

The journeymen demand nine hours work a day and an advance of 10 per cent over last years' wages. The contractors agreed to make some concessions, but the journeymen refused to consider any proposition for a compromise.

Market Column.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, Wednesday, April 13, 1887.

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday.

Reserve—Decrease	$ 264,250
Loans—Increase	5,257,800
Specie—Increase	1,412,700
Legal tenders—Decrease	497,900
Deposits—Increase	4,716,200
Circulation—Increase	348,700

The banks now hold $4,115,575 in excess of the 25 per cent. rule.

NEW YORK, April 12.—Noon.—The stock market was more quiet after 11 o'clock, but Jersey Central became prominent for activity and strength, reaching an advance of 1 per cent. over opening price. Wheeling & Lake Erie was strong and gained ⅞ per cent., but the remainder were barely firm and without decided momement in prices. There was no further feature and at noon the market is moderately active and steady to firm.

Closing prices of stocks to-day on Wall street: St. P., 93⅛; L. S., 95⅞; Pac. Mail, 56⅜; N. Y. C., 112⅞; D., L. & W., 137⅛; J. C., 81⅝; Erie, 35⅜; Erie 2d ex. c, 102; W. St. L. & P. 21⅝; Erie pref. —; N. P., 29; N. P. pf'd, 60⅞; D. & R. G. —; Louis. & Nash., 69⅝; Texas Pacific, 29½; Union Pacific, 61¾; Missouri Pacific, 108⅝; C. S., 62¼; Western Union, 77⅛; Kansas & Texas, 33⅞; C., B. & Q., —; Rock Island, —; Mil. L. & W., —; L. S. W. pfd, —; Cen. Pac., —; Oregon Trans., 35; Omaha, 53¾; Omaha pfd., 113; Manitoba, —; Michigan Central, 93½; Phila. & Read., 43⅞; Del. & Hud., 105; N. W., 120¼; St. P. & M., —; Hocking Valley, —; New York & New England, —; P., D. & E., —; Consolidated Gas, 84½; Wabash, —; St. P. & D., —; R. L. —; Richmond T., 41¼; C. C. C. I. —; Oil closed at 64⅜c.

NEW YORK, April 12.—3 p. m.—The stock market was steady to firm during the first two hours of the afternoon, but shortly after 2 o'clock the general list became heavy and continued so until about 3 o'clock, when it rallied and closed steady at slightly below opening quotations.

The following shows the changes in government bonds during the past week:

	April 12.	April 5.
4½'s coupons	110⅛	109¾
4's coupons	129⅛	128⅞
3's registered	100	99¾
Pacific 6's of '95	126½	126½

TRADE.

The general trade of the country during the past week was without special feature. Business was not as active as was anticipated. However, merchants have no uneasiness as to the outcome of the spring trade.

THE MARKETS.

Fair Business in Wheat.

At leading points to-day there was a fair business done in wheat. At Chicago the May future was ⅜c higher, and at New York ¼c. The market at Toledo was about ⅛c off for May. Exports were moderate. Cables weak. So far as the general outlook is concerned it is not one of strength. Rains have fallen in Kansas and Nebraska, but in the winter wheat belt rain is needed. At Chicago May wheat is held at a figure that will prove disastrous, unless dry weather continues. In the absence of rain for the next week, wheat may be put on a little higher basis.

Toledo Grain Market.

TEN O'CLOCK A. M. CALL.—Wheat—May, 81½c sales; June, 82½c bid, 82⅞c asked; August, 82⅜c bid, 82⅝@82½c asked. Corn—May, 40½c bid, 41c asked. Clover seed—April, $4 00 bid.

At the regular session of the Toledo Produce Exchange to-day, trade was light in cash wheat, with but little change in prices. No. 2 soft Red Wabash, 81c; No. 3 soft Red, D. & M., 79½c.

For future delivery business was of fairly good proportions in No. 2 Red wheat. Prices were a shade lower, closing steady.

	May	June	July.	Aug.
Sales to-day	201000	16000	....	....
" Saturday	84000	51000	....	....

Seller May, 81½c, ¼c lower; seller June, 82½@82⅝c, latter to close, ⅛c decline; seller August, 82⅜c, and finally 82½c, ⅛c decline.

Cash corn sold freely. Prices steady; No. 2, 39½c; No. 3, 38c; No. 3 yellow and No. 2 white, 39½c; No. 4 corn, 38½c. Oats—None sold. Clover seed—Sales, 417 bags. Prices a little higher, but steady. Prime, $4 15; No. 2, $4 00; Prime Mammoth, $4 25; Prime May, $4 02. Timothy seed—Prime, $1 95.

AFTERNOON CLOSE—Wheat—Cash, 80¾c bid, 81½c asked: May, 81⅝c, sales; June, 82½c bid, 83c asked; August, 82¾c, sales. Corn—Cash, 38½c bid. Clover seed—April, $4 15 bid; Prime Clover sold this afternoon at $4 30.

Toledo Produce Market.

The market had a dull look this morning The amount on sale was not large. Vegetables are scarce, with the exception of spinach, of which there was a fair supply. Prices were steady. Butter — Best quality, 25c; next grades, 18@22c. Eggs, 11c. Salt, in barrels, 75c; car lots, 65c. Poultry—Chickens, 10c; turkeys, 11c. Vegetables—Cabbages, 30@40c per doz; lettuce, 15c per pound; spinach, per bushel, 60c; onions, $1.00 per bushel; potatoes, per bushel, 35c; sweet potatoes, $3.25@3.50 per bbl; pie plant, per doz, 60c. Fresh meats—Beef, 6@6½c per lb for sides; mutton, 7c; lambs, 7½c; calves, per lb, 7¾@8c. Dressed hogs, $6.00. Salt meats—Mess pork, $18.50; short mess, $19.00; long clear, $19.25; short clear, $19.50; rumps, $16.00; butts, $16.00; clear neck and bean, $15.00. Hams, 18 lbs. and over, 12c; 15 lbs. average, 12c; 12½ lbs. average, 13c; shoulders, 8c. Breakfast bacon, 9½@10c; clear sides and backs, 9@9½c. Lard—Kettle, tierces, barrels, half barrels and cans, 8c, 8¼c and 8½c; fine lard, 7½@8c in cases and cans. Fruits—Apples, per bu., 65@75c; cranberries, per box, $3.50@4.50; oranges, per box, $3 00 for Messinas, and @6.50 per case for Valencias; lemons, 20c per dozen $3 50 per box. Hides dull; green hides, 6c; heavy steers, 6½c; cured hides, 7½c. Wool, 30c.

General Produce.

KANSAS CITY, April 12.—Wheat lower; No. 2 Red cash, 69½c bid, 99¾c asked; May, 71c. Corn lower; No. 2 cash, 31½c; May, 32½c bid, 32⅝c asked. Oats—May, 27½c asked.

MILWAUKEE, April 12.—Wheat, firm; No. 2 cash, 77¼c; May 78⅜c. Corn, firm; No. 3, 37¼c. Oats higher; No. 2, white, 32c. Rye steady; No. 1, 60c. Barley strong; No. 2, 55c.

DETROIT, April 12.—Wheat—No. 1 white, 82½c; cash Michigan red, 82¾c; No. 2 red, 82½c; April, 82½c; May, 83¼c; June, 83⅝c; August, 82¾c. Corn—41c bid. Oats—No. 2, 29c; No. 2 white, 32c. Clover Seed—Cash, $4 10.

CINCINNATI, April 12.—Flour steady; family, $3 35@3 60; fancy, $3 70@4 00. Wheat dull at 83c. Corn strong and higher at at 42@43c. Oats quiet 30½c. Rye strong at 63c. Porkquiet at $17 00. Lard firm at $7 25. Bulk meats firm; short ribs, $8 25. Bacon steady; short rib, $8 87½; short clear, $9.12. Whisky firm; sales 712 bbls. finished goods on a basis of $1 13.

BALTIMORE, April 12.—Wheat—Western steady and more active; No. 2 winter red spot, 89½@90c; April, 89¾@90c; May, 90¼@90⅜c; June, 90⅜@90⅝c; July, 90@90⅛c; August, —. Corn—Western steady and dull; mixed spot, 45¾@45⅞c; April, 45⅝@45⅞c; May, 46½c bid Oats—Steady and quiet; western white, 36@38c; do mixed, 34@35c. Rye—higher, 59@60c.

CHICAGO, April 12.—1 p. m. close—Wheat stronger; cash, 78¾@81½c; May, 83 1-16c; June, 81¼c; July, 81 5-16c. Corn easy; cash, 34¾@38⅛c; May, 39 3-16c; June, 40⅛c; July, 41⅞c. Oats easy; cash, 24⅞@28⅛c; May, 29¼c; June, 29¾c. Rye, 54½c. Barley, 52c. Flax seed $1 05½. Prime timothy seed, $1 73@1 75. Whisky, $1 18. Pork steady; cash, $20 75; May and June, $21 00. Lard firm; cash, $7 45; May, $7 50; June, $7 60.

ST. LOUIS, April 12.—Cattle—Receipts, 10,000 head; market active and strong; natives, $4 80@5 40; butchers', $3 70@4 45; Texans, $2 20@4 10. Hogs—Receipts, 2,500 head; market active and 2c higher; butchers', $5 70@5 80; packers, $5 50@5 65; Yorkers, $5 25@5 45; pigs, $4 60@5 10. Sheep—Receipts, 2,000 head; market steady and unchanged. Wheat—Cash and May, 79¼@79¾c; June, 79⅜c; July, 78¼c. Corn weak and a fraction off; cash, 35¼@35¼c; May, 35½c; June, 36¼c. Oats firm; cash, 28@28½c; no option sales. Pork—$21; old mess, $15; new do, $18. Lard nominally $7 25. Whisky steady at $1 13.

NEW YORK, April 12—Wheat—Market a trifle lower and moderately active; receipts, 94,160 bu.; sales, 1,224,000 bu No 2 red May, 91⅛@91⅜c; 896,000 bu do June, 90 15-16@91⅛c; 296,000 bu do July, 90⅞@91c; 240,000 bu do August, 90 5-16@90⅜c; 472,000 bu do December, 94@94¼c. Corn— Market a shade easier and quiet; receipts, 14,850 bu; sales, 216,000 bu mixed western spot, 49@50¼c; futures, 49¼@50⅞c. Oats quiet and steady; receipts, 87,000 bu; sales 26,000 bu; western, 35@41½c. Beef dull; new extra mess, $8 50@9 00. Pork steady; new mess, $16 25; old do, $15 00@15 25. Lard firm; steam rendered, $7 70. Butter steady; western, 12@29c. Eggs, Western fresh 12¾@13c. Sugar dull; crushed, 6 3-16c; powdered, 5⅞@6c; granulated, 5 69-100c. Molasses steady and quiet; 50 deg., test, 20c. Coffee—Market firm; fair Rio, 15½; good do, 15¾c; prime do, 16c. Spirits of Turpentine firm at 39c.

Live Stock Markets.

CINCINNATI, April 11.—Hogs—Market steady; common and light $4 60@5 00; packing and butchers, $5 20@5 75; receipts, 2,330 head; shipments, 1,100 head.

CHICAGO, April 12.—Hogs—Receipts, 9,500 head; market firm and 5c higher; pigs, $4 40@4 85; light, $5 00@5 60; rough packing, $5 35@5 55; mixed and heavy packing and shipping, $5 50@5 90. Cattle—Receipts, 3,600 head; market slow but steady; beeves, $4 00@5 20; butchers, $2 00@3 75; stockers, $2 65@4 20. Sheep—Receipts, 5,500 head; market slow; 10@15c lower; natives, $3 00@5 25; western, $4 00@4 90.

KANSAS CITY, April 12.—The *Live Stock Indicator* reports: Cattle—Receipts, 1,000 head; shipments, — head. The market was steady to strong for all classes. Good to choice shipping at $4 45@4 60; common to medium, $3 80@4 40; stockers, $2 60@3 30; feeding steers, $3 35@4 00; cows, $2 60@3 50. Hogs—Receipts, 3,600 head; shipments, — head. Market active and 5c higher. Sales of good to choice, $5 50@5 70; common to medium, $4 80@5 40; skips and pigs, $2 75@4 80. Sheep—Receipts, 700 head; shipments, 100 head. Market steady. Sales of good to choice, $3 50@4 00; common to medium, $2 25@3 40.

EAST LIBERTY, April 11.—Cattle—Receipts, 893 head; shipments, 285 head; market active; prime, $5 00@5 25; fair to good, $4 50@4 80; common, $4 00@4 25. Hogs—Receipts, 5,800 head; shipments 5,700 head; market slow; Philadelphias, $6 10@6 20; Yorkers, $5 50@5 60; common and light, $5 35@5 50; pigs, $4 75@5 00. Sheep—Receipts, 4,400 head; shipments, 4,800 head; market slow; prime, $5 25@5 40; fair to good, $4 50@5 00; common, $2 50@3 50; lambs, $4 50@6 25; clipped sheep, $3 30@4 40.

BUFFALO, April 11.—Cattle—Receipts, 495 head; common to fair, $4 00@4 40; good to choice shipping, $4 50@4 90; extra steers, $5 00@5 24; stockers and feeders lower at $3 25@3 75; veals, $4 00@5 00. Sheep—Receipts, 1,400 head; market active and a shade higher; inferior to fair, $4 00@4 50; medium to good, $4 75@5 25; choice to extra, $5 35@5 50; clipped, $4 00@4 50; common to prime lambs, $5 50@6 25; extra, $6 50. Hogs—Receipts, 8,264 head; market steady with a good demand; light pigs, $5 00@5 35; mixed pigs and light Yorkers, $5 40@6 50; selected Yorkers, $5 65@5 75; selected medium weights, $5 80@5 95; selected heavy ends, $5 25@5 50.

Boston Wool Market.

The market continues to run in buyers' favor. Ohio and Pennsylvania, 31@33½c; Michigan and Wisconsin, etc., and Territory, 17@25c; Texas and Southern, 19@19½c; unwashed and unmerchantable, 23@25½c; pulled wool and noils, 31½@41c; scoured and tub washed, 43@58c; California fall, 16@17½c.

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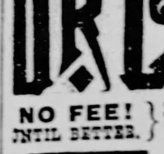

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